Copy from the John Kennedy Street Papers, 1858-1899 (#4180) in the Southern Historical Collection, Manuscripts Department, Wilson Library, The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. **For personal reference only.** This document should not be added to the holdings of another library or repository without the express written consent of the Southern Historical Collection. Permission to publish must be requested. Please note that this document may be protected under copyright.

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

## Correspondence, 1858, 1861-Feb. 1862

## Folder 1 of 10

Nacogdoches La April the 1st 1858

Dear Miss—

I hope you will not be Insulted when you receive this as I am a longways off and it is seldom that I can get to see you, I write this to let you Know the sentiments of my heart towards you.

my heart lingers around the Place,
where you show your Smiling Face,
Then it will take its leave awhile,
But soon its back to Embrace thy Smile,
But where are you gone my love, my love,
come back come back my Sweetest dove,
Sweet as nectar fills Each petal,
of those gems that was brought from Eden,
girls yes the sweetest creatures,
reminds me of the prettiest pictures
of your kind and loving Spirit,
of your talent and free wit,—
Softly talking Sweetly seeming,
Is it so or am I dreaming?
To my mentor while ~~I'm writing~~,
rather while my ~~pens~~ Inditing,
Random Ideas caught while musing,
upon the one my heart is choosing,
though many miles apart we be,
you upon the land and I upon the sea,
then I will often dream and think of thee,
and I hope you will dream and think of me
I've always thought the sweetest thing in life,
was a cheerful loving and affectionate wife,
and I hope from these lines you will see,
of all the Girls I fancy thee.

I love my love in Spring time,—
for beauty fresh as may,
for cheeks like Early roses,
for eyes as bright as day,
for breath like balm of lilies,
for Smiles like Sunrise clear,
I love my love in Spring time,
and love her all the year,
I love my love in Summer,
for promise warm and true,
for truth like noonday throwing
A light on old and new!
for wealth of bloom and freshness,
and shady comfort near;
I love my love in Spring time,
I love her all the year
I only meant to curse the fate
that bade me love her but too late
although it is too late to love her
I recon I can love another
my heart is aching
my hand is shaking
my pen is making
The word forsaken
this is prose,
I suppose,
dont you see this sweet Rose,
so I will bring this to a close

A. Farmer

[1 April 1858]

Dear, darling H— You don't know how bad I want to see you, come home, will you darling? I havn't been well since you went back to camp though am better. Come home with Uncle C— and stay all the week. It is hard for me to give you up love. and I don't think I can it grieves me sorely. I know I'm weak but forgive my weakness. don't make permanent arrangements to go with Ruels before you come home dear. I had rather you would not. they would say it was because you didn't get the chaplaincy, that is why he left. my though do as you please. don't let me make a[illegible] your resolutions come home darling each day seems like a week, what will twelve month be each month will be to me a year. how can I bear it. And my darling will be exposed to every danger you may be sick and no Ninnie to attend you any wish then you would die how could I live without you you must not go. I cannot give you up it will break my heart the very thought crushes it.
May God bless you and keep you from going He only has the power in Him I trust.

O Lord take care of my darling H— return him safe to me that we may never again be separated I cannot cannot give him up may he serve thee. and do much to thy honor and glory Come home tomorrow love and never leave me again to go to war. Oh! it is a horrid thought

God bless you my darling
Your own Ninnie

R Nov. 26th 1861

[illegible]

[10 December 1861 ?]

Uncle Mc's Dec. 10

Darling Why dont you come home I am so uneasy about you if I knew you would come I could send [illegible] a horse for you by Cousin John. Darling write to me some time soon and tell me how you are [illegible]. I want to see you so bad darling get a furlough and come and stay till after Christmas will you dear? I cant stand it for you to stay there all the time and be sick. no one to take care of you it grieves me to think of it. I am well come home yesterday evening Willie come with me. Ma is sick with cold. nothing more at pr

God Bless you darling

write to me soon. and do come home before they move camps

Your Own
Annie

if you are not able to come let me know and I will fix some way and go after you darling

Honey Grove Dec 12th 1861 (Bro Piner's)

Dear Minnie

I heard that the Regt camped in three miles of this place last night - and I concluded to come by way of this place - the Regt is now about 4 miles a head of me - passed here about 1½ hour since. Ike came with me to Bro Piners - sister Piner says she sent your bonnet home by sister Hamilton - I would have sent Ike back sooner had it not been for getting ~~your~~ bonnet. I will overtake the Regt some time to day - will come back home when ever I can get a furlough: in the mean time try to compose yourself my dear - twill be for your good and mine too -

God bless you dear

your own

R

Mrs Vinnie Street

Pres'd

Camp Benjamin,

Headquarters Dec 14th 1861

Dear Minnie;—

I met with very good luck after she left me: I only had to walk about ½ mile — I stopped at Mr Caldwell's — that house on the hill just above bro. Siver's — to get my canteen filled with water, and tho' a stranger, received a polite invitation to remain for dinner — I declined, thinking it would take me till night to over take the Regiment but just then a gentleman drove up in a buggy — asked for dinner &c — then asked me if I were going to the Camp — said if I would wait till after dinner I could have a seat in his buggy, of course I greatfully accepted the invitation — and did stay for dinner — and a good dinner too it was — beef, pork, mutton, Opossum, biscuit, bread, coffee, milk — and that in silver cups too — Cheese; sweet-rice-dumpling cake, preserves &c &c —

We are camped 12 miles above Honey grove, about four miles to the right of the Bonham road; the nearest point here is by Honey grove. This is a very pleasant encampment — we are in the edge of the prairie — sandy prairie — timber plenty all around us — and most excellent water — I am well and hearty — my boil most well — does not pain me any.

We did not drill any yesterday, the boys were all tired and so we rested — I went hunting yesterday morning and had a nice squirrel pie for dinner —

I will come home dear as soon a possible
I will have the lettering of the waggons next
week – but will get there before the close of
the week. We have not as yet received any
orders as to where we will go or when.
Try my dear, and make yourself as quiet
as possible, you know in whom to trust.
You will be quiet and composed for me
won't you darling? I will write to you
when ever I have a chance – write to me
when you can

God bless you dearest –
your own K —

Mrs Minnie Hayes
Politeness of } Bissons Grove
Mr Wm Hayes } Texas

Camp Benjamin Head quarters Dec 11/61

Dear Minnie

As Jerry Brook is going down this morning I send you a few lines to Aunt Lizzie's; I instruct him to get her to send it to you. I would have written by Aunt Lizzie yesterday but I didn't know that she was going to leave till a few minutes before she left, and being on guard I didn't have time to write - (I havn't been on guard before for nearly four weeks -)

I am well - my boile is well - I got my whiskers singed the other morning - my skillet of grease caught fire - I went to blow it out, and the blaze flew in my face - think I shall be more careful next time. The Capt thinks we will remain here till after Christmass - says that those who get fourloughs now will have to stay and take care of the camp - and the rest may have Christmass - I will come home then -

That man who was so sick in Young's Company when we left Camp Rush died - Wm Davis (Capt Hill's Company) died sunday evening) We have but two cases in our Company, (mesels,) one of them nearly well.

I tried to preach sunday - several ladies present - good attention - I have a very good set of mess mates - and I try to live religious - My dear I want you to be as composed as much as you can - I look forward to the time when we will

again be united and happy - I will by God's grace endeavor to live a Christian - I believe he will protect me and bring me back again safe to my Ninnie - - Now my dear you won't grieve and injure your health will you darling? O how happy I will be when I return and find my sweet and bright-eyed Ninnie to greet my return - - Now darling for my sake you will keep your cheek bright won't you? So I believe you will - I know you will if you will just think for a moment; and then I will be so much happier and better contented - Now my dear I know you love me and you will do what I ask you - Keep composed my dear - I love you better than all else in this world - I think of you often and pray for you - God will be our friend - Give my love to all -

God bless you darling - your own

K

Mrs. Ninnie Reed
Boisd'arc Grove
Texas
for Mr. Cook

Aunt Lizzie please send this to Ninnie at your earliest convenience

Head quarters Camp Benjamin Dec 14/61
Afternoon.

Dear Ninnie - I wrote this morning but Terry got off before I knew it and I did not get to send it - I therefore send it by Jim Yates and this extra -

I wrote to you this morning that I would be at home Christmass - but I recon I will come before that time - We have just received a dispatch from Galveston - we have marching orders - we are destined for Harrisburg seven miles south of Houston - between the latter place and Galveston - Col Maxey is not here at present, he is at Paris - they have sent a dispatch for him this evening, we can not tell till he comes, when we will leave - we may not leave till after Christmass if we don't, I will not come home till that time otherwise I will be at home in a day or two - I write in a hurry Jim is waiting on me - God bless you

your own

R

In Camps - Five miles East of Clarksville
Jan 8th 1862

Dear Ninnie -

And Lizzie returns to-morrow and I write you this by her[33] - I will write you ever week and give you all the particulars of the march. To begin - we camped at a Starksville the first night we left - the fifth - we had a good camping place - I went on a head of the Regt - and took dinner at my old friend's D. C. Bourngs - had a good dinner. On the sixth - Camped on McKenzie creek four and a half miles from Clarksville - Nothing of importance occurred during the day - Col Maxey over took us after we camped and Wille was sworn in - He came very near being rejected but the Col finally concluded to receive him - He has ridden nearly all the time Dr McKee says he can ride all the way.

On the seventh we passed thro' Clarksville about eleven O'Clock - were met in Clarksville by Locke's Regt and they fired us a salute; after we passed them our Regt was ~~dressed to the~~ halted, dressed to the left & we stood at a present arms as they passed in review before us - we then passed on a mile beyond town and stopped for dinner and I borrowed Linn Long's pony

and went back and saw Bro Halbert,
and my old friend bro Black gave
me a strap to carry my gun with;
so I can now throw the strap ~~of~~ over
my shoulder and march with much
more ease - One of Lock's men met
with a misfortune; in fireing an old
cast cannon they had at Clarksville
it burst, and broke his horse's leg.
In the evening just before reaching
our present camping ground a ~~comical~~
very laughable circumstance
occurred; we were passing thro' a lane
and some of the boys in the rear gave
an old bull a scare, and here he went
tareing down the line, and about the
time he got half way down the line
a man stepped out of the fence
corner (what he was doing is best
known to himself) never dreaming
that a bull was near him, but
the bull being under full headway
Concluded that the man had as good
a right to get out of his way as he
had to go around him ~~considering~~
he therefore ran over him, no damage
being done more than a long slit
torn in the back of ~~his coat~~ the man's coat he
very quietly got up, and looking
as I suppose very much like the gentlemen who
"butted the bull off the brige" quietly
turned round after the bull had
got out of gun shot, and

remarked, "Well, if my gun was
loaded I'de shoot that bull ~~bull~~
there; John loan me your pistol"-
You never heard such a laugh as
was raised
This (the 8th day of Jan,) we have been
in Camps all day - It rained
~~all~~ a hard rain last evening but
we did not get wet, I stretched
my cover lid over my tent -
I went out this morning cut
down an old dead tree and in the
hollow found a squirril - killed it -
and Willie killed another this even-
ing - I painted the Comp's waggons
to-day - We ~~have~~ resume the "march
again to-morrow provided it is not
raining - it is clear to-night -
I will write to you again ~~to~~ in a
few days my darling -
Now my dear be brave - bear up -
don't give way to your feelings -
God will help you - I will
love you think of you - and
try to be a good soldier and
by the grace of God do my duty,
and again return to my
sweet Minnie

God bless you my darling
Your own
J. B.

Thursday morning

P.S. Jan 9th A sad affair took place last night - one of the guards set a loaded shot gun down by a tree, and some one passing, accidently struck his foot against it, & threw it down when it went off and ~~two~~ the balls passed threw one of Capt Hills tents, and Killed one of his men. - Bob Baker - son of old uncle Doe Baker -

We are prepareing this morning to resume the march - having as before said lay by yesterday. God bless you dear

R

No 1 (One)

No 2 (Two)

In Camps, Near Centerpoint, Pike Co. Ark
Jan 14th 1862

My dearest Ninnie —

I wrote you by Aunt Lizzie when she went back — I promised you then that I would write you ever week and give you the perticulars of the march I will give them in the form of a Diary

Thursday Jan 9th We struck camps, (having encamped five miles east of Clarksville and having lay by one day,) and resumed the march — The fore part of the day was foggy and drizling rain — (My turft coat turns rain finly, almost equel to oil-cloth) We camped on milcreek, 9 miles from Red River having marched 16 miles — Friday Jan 10th To-day we marched only 9 miles — Reached Red River about 12 o'clock (We crossed the river at the mouth of Mill Creek —) It took all the ballance of the day to cros half of the Regt.

Sad Jan 11th Choctaw Nation — To-day the ballance of the Regt crossed the river and we traveled five miles — Camped near the farm of that old rich indian, R. M. Jones — We had to pack water a mile — the worst camping place we've had yet —

Sundy Jan 12 — Camped to-day on flat Creek, Severe Co Ark — marched 14 miles to-day — weather warm and pleasant — Bill Neilson had a chill to-day.

Monday Jan 13 — To-day we march 16 miles Crossed Little river about 12, o'clock The day cloudy and cold — But I did

not suffer any - I would not be a
Cavalry-man if I had a chance
I was very much fatigued for the
first 2 or 3 days but now I don't
feel tired at night scarcely at all
I have ridden some nearly every
day since I left - When ever I get
tired I drop back with the train
and I allways find some one that
is tired driving and I get to drive
a while and soon get rested again
We ~~ca~~ ~~d~~ have had seven miles
of very bad bottom ~~on~~ (Little river
bottom) We camped this evening on
Cossitot river one mile from
Paraclifta the Co seat of Sevier Co
I saw the limb on which ~~on which~~
a horse theif was hung a few days
since - his grave was close to our camps
Bill Neilson ~~was~~ had another chill
again to day - he got quite sick and
stoped on the road - we never
missed him till we got to camps - The
Dr sent back an ambulance
for him - I was detailed to go back
with the driver - I took plenty of
blankets along and kept tollerably
warm - but the road was
rough and the night cold
I dreaded the trip for it was
then nearly night and Bill
was 1½ miles back but the
moon shown brightly and

we drove pretty fast and got back about midnight.
Tuesday Jan 4th We made a forced march to-day having come 22 miles
We have passed over some rough country to-day - Crossed the Saline rivers about one o'clock to-
In as much as I was up so late last night the Dr give me a ticket to ride to-day - being a little sleepy I took a good knap as the wagon went along
We are now about 125 miles from Paris - we encamped to-night on a branch of beautiful clear water - plenty of fine large beech all around me - the first I've seen since I left old Tenn -
When I saw them this evening I juped for joy.
Bill Neilson is tolerably well - to-day he is taking medicine now to keep off his chill - to-morrow being his chill day -
Darling you must excuse this badly written letter I am writing on my knee by a pine knot fire.
Dear if you have not already written to me by the time this reaches you write to me at Little Rock and address your next letter "Memphis" darling write on one end of

of the envelope thus:—
I and Willie both keep well - How have you been doing since I left darling? Have you kept well? Darling I think of you often dear and pray for you too. I trust all to the good Lord. I pray that he me give you grace to bear up amid your troubles. I feel fully confident that he will be with you and me dear - Let us trust in him and we "shall lack for no good thing"
It will take 12 months long to roll round & then how glad I will be I will then have discharged my duty - I never wish to be called a [illegible] or [illegible] - be quiet dear do your duty like a brave patriotic woman these times will not last always, and when I return I want to see a bright eye and cheek - it is pleasant to think of home and its sweets - I hope that peace may be made and we return before our time is up — Pray for me dear - Let us go forward with renewed vigor trusting fully in God
May he bless and take care of you dear — Farewell your own
K

Private in
Maxey's Regt
Tex. Infy
Co. A. No 11"

1 No 3
In Camps on Saline river, Saline Co. Ark
Jan 23rd 1862

Dear Winnie

This is the third letter I have written you since I left - In my last I wrote you the perticulars of the march in the form of a diary, I left off at Jan 14th
Wednesday Jan 15th Struck camp near Centerpoint and marched 15 miles - Camped on little Mosouri river - a butiful stream of clear running water the day has been cold, slight sleet and drizzling rain this morning.
Thursday Jan 16th Made a march of 14 miles to-day and camped on Wolf Creek - the day moderately pleasant. Friday Jan 17th We have traveled 15 miles to-day Camped in Clark Co. on Conway Creek - Saturday Jan 18th It being raing to-day we lay by. I have been engaged to-day in painting the ballance of the waggons - finished all but 3 or four - will finish the ballance the next time we lay by. I have been detailed to-day to drive a two horse waggon - I get 40 cts a day extra which will raise my wages to 23 dollars a month - I have a good tarpolian sheet on it and have a cott in it, - I and Willie sleep in it of a night. I only have 4 or 5 hundred ~~lbs~~ ~~to h~~ to haul and the Dr says Willie can ride in it all the time with me. In the army there are 3 classes of labors; Extra duty men, who get 40 cts a day, mechanics who get 34 dollars per month and arthisans, they get ~~higher~~ the highest wages, I think about 50 dollars a month the work I have done on the waggons will come under the last class mentioned, by the time I get thro' it will have been

a month ~~since~~ that I have been engaged - so I think I shall get something near 50 dollars for the painting I have done.

Sunday Jan 19th Marched 15 miles to-day Camped on the Caddo river - Frank Thurman one of our Company got into a skiff and it began to rock, (and the stream being very clear he concluded it was only knee deep) and he jumped out, and lo and behold it was up to his neck! Weather uncomfortably warm to-day

Monday Jan 20th Marched 12 miles to-day Crossed the Ouchita river about 1 o'clock and camped 1 mile this side - I get along finely now as I get to ride all the time and have a good cott to sleep on: it keeps me off the cold ground if I was stationed I had as leave sleep on the ground as not for then I could get plenty of straw to sleep on. Weather moderately cold -

Tuesday Jan 21st Made a march of 17 miles to-day, passed thro' Rock Port about 1 o'clock and camped 4 miles this side -

Wednesday Jan 22nd Have traveled 15 miles to-day and camped on Saline river, Saline Co. Ark

Thursday Jan 23rd To-day we have lain by in order to give the boys a chance to wash - Will Long over-took us to-day - I was very much disappointed - That box you sent me Bill forgot and left it in Rockey Comfort Sever Co Ark He says however that I will get it at Little Rock (we are now 21 miles from Little Rock) he says that the Stage driver is going to quit and has to go thro' the line from Rockey Comfort to Little Rock to get his pay and that he

[23 January 1862]

has instructed him to bring it thro' to Little Rock - The stage passed on to that place to day and will get there a day before we do - Bill says he gave the driver the money to pay the postage on it, and wrote to Dr Harmon an acquaintance of his, to direct the Box "J. K. Street Little Rock Maxey's Regt Tex. Inft &c." I suppose I will be sure to get it when I get there.

My health has been generally good since I left with the exception of Cold - I have a slight cough now - I hold prayer meeting ever Thursday and Sunday night at the Capt's tent - I hope by God's grace to live religious and be as religious and useful as possible during this campaign - pray for me darling but I need not ask you to do so for I know that you will - We heard good news to-day (I hope it is true) it is said that England has acknowleged our indipendance and that she will rase the blockade by the 4th of Feb - If this be so I think that the war will soon be ended - God grant that it may -

My darling I want to hear from you so bad! I think of you so much! and it is a great pleasure to me to think of you, and the many pleasant associations of home and its endearments - Home! how sweetly sounds the word - O I wish that the time may swiftly pass when I shall again see my Texas home. There is no state that I love better than Texas My dear I leave you in the hands of God I feel confident that he

4

will take care of you.
Darling I shall always love you let the circumstances be what they may - I think of you so much thro' the day that I dream of you at night - O my dreams are so pleasant - Dear don't make yourself sick by grieveing for me I will try to be a good soldier and do my duty to my country and then I shall always, while we both live, study to make you happy, and shall be at home with you - Yes at home for I shall have a place that we can call our home and you know that there is no place like home - Dear excuse this badly written letter I have to write on my knee and have but a poor light to write by. I would have written to-day but I have been busy painting the ballance of those waggons. We resume the march again to-morrow They say we will draw some money at Little Rock - Be cheerful as you can my dear, live religious and may God bless you Your own.

R

No 4

[1-30-1862]

In Camps Bayou Metre Pulaski Co Ark. 12 miles
Dear Ninnie - { northeast of L. Rock. Jan. 30th/62

Friday Jan 24th We left Saline river and traveled twenty miles - Camped eight miles from Little Rock - Jan (Saturday) Reached Little Rock about [illegible] o'clock - consumed the ballance of the day in crossing the river, (Ark. river.) and Camed on this side one mile from the city. Little Rock has improved considerably since I passed thro' it eight years ago on my way to Tex. Then it was a respectable town now it is a hansome City. There are a great meny very hansome buildings in the city - It is built on the bank of the Ark. on a high bluff quite above high water mark, and upon the whole, presents quite a hansome view. The view from ~~this~~ the opsite bank from the City is as prety for a sketch as I ever saw. I did intend to sketch the city and send it back to you, but I did not have time - Dear the stage took us yesterday and I stoped it and got that box you sent me - Allow me darling to return you my thanks for the ~~hansome~~ "present" it contained. I cooked the apples last night and made pies - Darling I was so glad to get a letter from you - I wrote to bro Long to day - You wanted to know if my feet did not get sore - No dear they have not been sore since I have left - before I was detailed to drive that two horse waggon I could always get to drive rather you would - You said for me not to let Bill Lo[ng]

Bill Long got a letter yesterday from home dated Jan 21st said you [illegible] to go home next day and said you were [illegible] to board with [illegible] [illegible] I had

The [illegible] who [illegible] got [illegible] and he may have lost it - the [illegible] he [illegible]

[2] 4]

[illegible]

for some one of the waggoners till I would get rested; since I have been driving a team I have fared very well- We get plenty to eat beef, pork, meal, flour and sometimes molasses, besides plenty of Coffee, but don't always get enough of sugar, but then that you know we can dispense with. - I expected dear to get a letter from you here to day but I did not. Instructed the post master to forward all mail matter for me to Memphis if any should come. The cars are now complete from here to white river 50 miles - also from Memphis thro' the Mississippi bottom Sunday Jan 26th Struck Camps this morning and marched only twelve miles - Camped on Bayou Metre - I believe I wrote you in my last letter that I held prayer-meeting twice a week in our Company Sunday and Thursday night. Monday Jan 27th To-day we have lain by - I cooked some of those peaches you sent me and made some nice pies - and I also made some sweet cakes - Dear I shall not forget to write you every week - You requested in your letter that I should not forget to do so - Forget thee! how can I cease to think of my own sweet ~~[illegible]~~ darling Ninnie? My dear you are the last of my thoughts at night and first in my mind of a morning and then I have such agreeable dreams of you at night - Darling I believe with God's blessing I shall soon realize the reality of my dreams - I will discharge my duty to my Country - God will bless me in the effort and it will not be long - even if it is twelve months - till I shall be with you again happy

[illegible]

this evening I may get one, before I leave here, yet.- I may have gotten one yesterday for

...g have my box for his smartness - What did he do dear?

for some one of the waggoners till I would
get rested; since I have been driving a team
I have fared very well - We get plenty to eat
beef, pork, meal, flour and sometimes
molasses, besides plenty of Coffee, but don't
always get enough of sugar, but then that you
know we can dispense with. I expected dear
to get a letter from you here to day, but
I did not. I instructed the post master to for-
ward all mail matter for me to Memphis if
any should come. The cars are now complete
from here to white river 50 miles - also
from Memphis thro' the Mississippi bottom
Sunday Jan 26th Struck Camps this morning
and marched only twelve miles - Camped on
Bayou Metre - I believe I wrote you in my
last letter that I held prayer-meeting twice
a week in our Company Sunday and Thursday
night. Monday Jan 27th To-day we have
lain by - I cooked some of those peaches
you sent me and made some nice pies - and I
also made some sweet cakes - Dear I shall not
forget to write you every week - You requested in your
letter that I should not forget to do so -
Forget thee! how can I cease to think of my
own sweet ~~[illegible]~~ darling Ninnie? My dear
you are the last of my thoughts at night
and first in my mind of a morning and
then I have such agreeable dreams of you
at night - Darling I believe with God's
blessing I shall soon realize the reality of
my dreams - I will discharge my duty to my
Country - God will bless me in the effort
and it will not be long - even if it is twelve
months - till I shall be with you again happy

have my box for his smartness - What did he do dear?

Don't fear to tell me dear - you said you would tell me when you come back all the news

Dear some of the boys went to Little Rock yesterday and got some
letters for the Regt again I was disappointed I thought I would
have gotten some from you but failed again some of the

This evening I may get one, before I leave here, yet. I may have gotten one yesterday for

[3]

both are borrowed, and the gentlemen who owned the blue wanted to use it —

Tuesday Jan 28th Col Maxey went back to Little Rock to see about getting transportation by railroad and steamboat - returned this evening - rainy and disagreeable - we lay by again to day - The conclusion is to go on to White river, and there take Steamboat to Memphis

Wednesday Jan 29th Weather rainy and disagreeable Sleet this Evening and to-night - consequently we have lain by again to-day. One of Capt Dixon's men died to-day, this is two we have lost since we left.

Thursday Jan 30th It has been snowing a little this morning, but has quit & it looks now like it might clear off - On account of the weather we lay by again to-day - We will leave however in the morning & I think the calculation is to go out here about 4 miles and meet the cars and go by railway to White river thence to Memphis by water. The teamsters however will go thro by land and carry the train - They will go thro empty - all the baggage will be put on the cars & boat &c —

Darling our tent has not leaked any since we have been laying by here altho the weather has been so disagreeable - We did not stretch it tight and it does much better - I sleep perfectly warm and comfortable - When I first commenced driving that two horse wagon I slept in it, but the first cold night that come I slept cold, so I took my cott and sleep now in the Hospital Stewards tent - You see the Hospital wagons all have to be driven close to his tent of a night and he has plenty of room in his tent and a good one too, (has a fly to it) and it being more handy for the present

I have written this with two kinds of ink from the ...

Tuesday Jan 28th Col Waxey went back to Little Rock yesterday to see about getting transportation by railroad and steamboat — returned this evening — rain and disagreeable — we lay by again to day — The conclusion is to go on to white river, and there take Steamboat to Memphis

Wednesday Jan 29th Weather rainy and disagreeable Sleet this Evening and to-night — consequently we have lain by again to-day. One of Capt Dixons men died to-day, this is two we have lost since we left

Thursday Jan 30th It has been ~~[illegible]~~ snowing a little this morning, but has quit, and it looks now like it might clear off — On account of the weather we lay by again to-day — We will leave however in the morning & I think the calculation is to go out there about 24 miles and meet the cars and go by railway to white river thence to Memphis by water. The teamsters however will go by land and carry the train — [illegible] will go there on [illegible] all the baggage will be [illegible] on the cars & boat &c —

Darling our tent has not leaked any since we have been laying by here altho' the weather has been so disagreeable — We did not stretch it tight and it does much better — I sleep perfectly warm and comfortable — When I first commenced driving that two-horse wagon I slept in it, but the first cold night that come I slept cold, so I took my cott and sleep now in the Hospital Stewards tent — You see the Hospital wagons all have to be driven close to his tent of a night and he has plenty of room in his tent and a good one too, (has a fly to it) and it being more handy for the present

I have written this with two kinds [illegible] in the first [illegible] both are borrowed, and the gentlemen who owned the blue wanted to use it —

[3]

I sleep in his tent.

Darling I was very glad to get that haversack from you, before I carried my dinner in Bill Neilson's haversack. You wished to know "you won't stay one day longer than you are obliged to, will you love?" No my dear I will not. I would to God that these war times were over now, and I could this morning return to my sweet, dearest, darling Kinnie. But dear while these times continue, altho' I would like to be at home I feel like staying till my time is up and searing my Country as best I can. You want to know, dear, whether I was sick or well, and request that I should not fear to tell you the worst. I promised you when I left that I would tell how I got along – and I shall not fear to tell you exactly how I get along – I have been well since I left with the exception of cold & coug had I have had a cold for about 3 weeks – but it is now nearly well. With that exception, I never had better health in my life – Since we have been laying by here we have sent 15 sick back to Little Rock hospital. All of our Neighbor boys are well. Bill Neilson has gotten well of the chills – Bro Will is well – sends you his love – Dear don't give yourself any uneasiness about me. I know that my pathway is a dangerous one but I have placed my Confidence in God and I believe he will be my stay – Dear I would like to write you more but I haven't room – I will write regularly dear write to me at Memphis dont forget to put the name of the Regt on the back. Your own loving K——

Dear don't grieve (please) darling won't you make yourself lively i.e. keep yourself lively for me till I return?

O darling I wish I could see you this morning
Dear Ma said in your letter she thought you would keep well if you ~~did not~~ would not grieve after me so much)

I sleep in his tent.
Darling I was very glad to get that haversack
from you, before I carried my dinner in Bill
Neilson's haversack. You wished to know "you
won't stay one day longer than you are obliged to,
will you love?" — No my dear I will not — I
would to God that these war times were
over now, and I could this morning return
to my sweet, dearest, darling Minnie. But
dear while these times continue, altho' I would
like to be at home I feel like staying till
my time is up and serving my Country as
best I can — You want to know, dear,
whether I was sick or well, and request
that I should not fear to tell you the
worst — I promised you when I left —
that I would tell how I got along — and
I shall not fear to tell you exactly how I
get along — I have been well since I left
with the exception of cold & cough but I
have had a cold for about 3 weeks — but
it is now nearly well. With that excep-
tion, I never had better health in my
life — Since we have been laying by
here we have sent 15 sick back to Little
Rock hospital. All of our neighbor boys
are well. Bill Neilson has gotten well
of the chills — Bro Will is well — sends you
his love — Dear don't give yourself any un-
easiness about me. I know that my
pathway is a dangerous one but I have
placed my confidence in God and I believe
he will be my stay — Dear I would like to write
you more but I haven't room — I will write regularly, dear
write to me at (Memphis don't forget to put the name
of the Regt on the back) your own loving K—

O darling I wish I could see you this morning
Dear Ma said in your letter she thought you would keep
well if you ~~did not~~ would not grieve after me so much

Dear don't grieve please, darling won't you make yourself [illegible] for me till I return

[4]

No 5

In Camps, Devall's Bluff White River Ark
Tuesday Feb. 4th 1862

Dear Ninnie

Friday Jan 31st we left Bayou metre and went eight miles back towards Little Rock (within 4 miles of it) and camped on each side of the rail road — having received orders from Gen Vandorn to turn our train over to the quarter-master general at Little Rock and proceed by rail-road to white river, (this place) sixty miles from little Rock and there take steam boat to Memphis —

Saturday Feb 1st It rained and sleeted prety much all night last night — the day gloomy and bad — I went up to Little Rock this morning — I expected perhaps I'de get a letter from you but did not — Three of our men died last night in the Hospital at Little Rock and two in Camps — I did not learn the names of those who died in hospital — The two who died in Camps — one belonged to Capt Dillards Co — from Lamar — his name was Johnston — the name of the other I have forgotten — We have lain by here to day

Sunday Feb 2nd It ~~is raining~~ rained all dy to-dy ~~and~~ (slow drisly rain) and froze as fast as it fell — trees bend beneath the weight of ice — notwithstanding the bad weather we left and took the cars this ~~mor~~ morning — I believe dear you never saw a train of cars — ~~they consist of~~ The road is first made nearly level and then iron bars on each

for the cars to run on - A car has eight large iron truck wheels on which ~~the car~~ it rests - it is made pretty much like an old flat or ferry boat and about the same size - A train of cars consists of a nomber of these linked or cupled together There were about twenty to the train we came down in - Passenger cars are made on the same order as freight cars, (the kind above discribed) with the exception that passenger cars are made with nice houses, with windows &c - The passenger train went down this morning and took our sick, ~~we started about~~ the ballance of us started on the freight train about two o'clock - I never suffered with cold so in my life as I did to-day - rained all day and we crossed and piled up ever way in open cars - My body never got wet any I had on my turpt coat and and a blanket around me We met the passenger train at Brownsville half way betwen Little Rock and white river We were so heavy loaded the engineer concluded that he would get the other engine to his train as we were making but poor speed, it was then night and we had 23 miles to go - One engine worked in front and the other in the rear night soon over took us and a darker night I never saw - I never was near froze to death in my life - It was sleeting and a keen east wind blowing in our faces and we were in grand prairie - We had 15 miles prairie after we had gone about half thro' the prairie the train came uncupled about middle ways - The engine in

with our baggage and then the wounded were all put on one car and carried in to Devalls Bluff white river - and the cars that had our baggage on them left with us. I got my tent and stretched it but could not get my mess chest, it being so many things piled up on it, to get at any thing to eat - Bro Hill gave me a small piece of meat and bread which made my supper many had neither tent or supper - I got some meat and bread from John McKarter for my breakfast. I did not sleep more than an hour - kept big fires all night and lay by them raped in our blankets.

Monday Feb 3rd The cars came back this morning and tied the disabled cars and engine together as best they could and brought us in to this place Devall's Bluff, together with about a ~~hundred~~ hundred broken guns - Bro found his blanket and gun - not injured -

Tuesday Feb. 4th Weather still keeps gloomy - The boat is here waiting to take us to memphis We cooked 3 days rations this morning & will leave now directly the bell is ringing for us to go a board I havent time to correct my letter darling excuse me -

Bill Long went back to Paris the other day I did not know that he was going till after he left

I send this by Maj Towns

In haste your own love

K

The cars in which Maj Towns goes leaves directly or I'de write more dear

No. 6 (six)

In Camps, Fair Ground, Memphis Tenn. Feb 11th/62

Dear Darling—

This leaves me and bro—well—
Tuesday Feb 4th we left Devall's bluff on white river and took passage on the Wm. H. Langley for Memphis—She had two barges in tow covered with tarpaulin. We left about 2 o'clock in the evening. I wrote to you before we left and sent the letter by Maj Towns—I instructed him to give it to Bro Long or drop it in the Post office at Paris—Wednesday Feb 5th found us gliding down white river en route for Memphis. Passed several very nice towns during the day—nothing of importance occurred.

Thursday Feb 6th ~~Still in White river—we~~ passed out of White river about day light this morning and entered the Mississippie—the river is very high, nearly out of banks—Friday Feb 7th The Pargoud a Memphis an New Orleans boat over took us last night and 15 or 20 went aboard of her—Frid Feb 7th We ~~are~~ reached Helena to day at 12 o'clock, 90 miles below Memphis, It has been raining all day and men ~~are~~ suffering on the barges—the tarpaulin is so badly stretched over the barges that it is doing but little good—every thing wet. I had almost as leave be in a hog pen—The Col says he will lay by here till another boat comes up—2 o'clock the D. H. Mears a large C. S. Mail Packet just arrived. The Capt of the boat said that this Confederate government had already been ten or twelve thousand dollars expence to him and (notwithstanding we were suffering so with cold and rain) ~~[illegible]~~ that he could not take us—His boat was very large, as large as four of the one we were on (the W. H. Langly)

Dear I have such a bad way of writing—you must excuse my badly writen letter

[upside-down line at top of page:] ...ly say we will draw some before we leave this place

The Col told him it didn't make any difference he was going any how – So he stationed a guard of with orders to shoot the first man that ~~attem~~ attempted to loose the cable – Our Co and six others went aboard and for the ballance of the way fared very well – We left all the sick and 3 other Companies on the Scang by Capts. Hill's, Ragsdale's, and Loftwick's

Sat Feb 8th Last nigh a man by the name of Turner belonging to the Titus Co, Comp'y fell over board and was drowned – We reached Memphis this morning at 9 o'clock and after getting some government waggons (eight) to haul our things proceeded three miles beyond Memphis to the fair Ground, to Camp – We had orders to move on immediatly to Bowlinggreen – but the Col told them that it was no use talking that his men had been exposed for more than a week in bad weather and some had not slept scarcely any and besides the Collision of the cars (I wrote you the particulars of that in No 5, the Letter I sent by Maj Towns) had broken nearly 200 guns and they were in no fix for going any father until they recruited and got their guns repaired The order was then Countermanded and we are now ordered to remain here ~~for~~ until father orders – When we will leave or where we will go to I am unable to say – The roads from the warf out to where we are camped are so muddy that the 8 wagons hauling for us were till Sunday Feb 9th getting all of our things here

Bill Loory went back for Little Zeck – I never knew it till after he had gone – what did he come back for dear!

Dear I have no mony to pay the postage on this

I had neither bed clothes or tent last night my mess chest come and, I & bro got ~~my~~ our suppers and went to a house about a quarter off (~~Mr. [illegible]~~ (Mr Marley's) and told our condition and wished to get lodgeing for the night he told us to come in – The Lady asked if we had been to supper – I never was treated kinder in my life had a nice feather bed to sleep on and this ~~[illegible]~~ morning a servent come up and brought a bowl and pitcher and made a bulging fire I never got up till 8 o'clock – dressed and went down stairs and breakfasted at 9 o'clock city fashion – We had spare ribs sausage eggs bread ~~[illegible]~~ biscuit, Coffee, tea, sweet milk &c &c – never charged me a cent wasn't they cleaver dear? I went down to the City this morning went to the Post office but found no letter from home! Darling please write to me – O I do want to here from you so bad – Capt Shelton has had 3 or 4 letters, got one since we have been her dated the first of this month – said you were well – I got one from Ma ~~yester~~ yesterday when I first got here written on 27th Jan Ma said you had gone home was well &c – but that you grieved for me most all the time – O dear don't give yourself so much uneasyness about me God will be with me and take care of me.

~~Monday Feb 10~~th The Langly come in this morning and all of our sick and wounded were sent to the Hospital – the wounded were those who got hurt on the cars – Bill Neilson has been having the chills again he is now in Hospital I was in the Hospital this morning It is a large four story building containing

Bill Looney went back from Little Rock — I never knew it till after he had gone — what did he come back for dear!

Dear I have no money to pay the postage on this

I had neither bed clothes or tent last night — my mess chest came and, I & bro got our suppers and went to a house about a quarter off (~~Mr Mark~~ (Mr Marley's) and told our condition and wished to get lodging for the night he told us to come in — The Lady asked if we had been to supper — I never was treated kinder in my life had a nice feather bed to sleep on and this ~~mo~~ morning a servent came up and brought a bowl and pitcher and made a bulging fire I never got up till 8 o'clock — dressed and went down stairs and breakfasted at 9 o'clock city fashion — We had spare ribs sausage egg bread ~~[illegible]~~ biscuit, coffee, tea, sweet milk &c — &c never charged me a cent wasn't they cleaver dear? — I went down to the City this morning went to the Post office but found no letter from home! — Darling please write to me — O I do want to here from you so bad — Capt Shelton has had 3 or 4 letters, got one since we have been her dated the first of this month — said you were well — I got one from Ma ~~yester~~ yesterday when I first got here written on 24th Jan Ma said you had gone home was well &c but that you grieved for me most all the time — O dear don't give yourself so much uneasyness about me God will be with me and take care of me.

~~Monday Feb 10th~~ The Langly came in this morning and all of our sick and wounded were sent to the Hospital — the wounded were those who got hurt on the cars — Bill Neilson has been having the chills again he is now in Hospital I was in the Hospital this morning It is a large four story building containing

three or four hundred rooms - Dear it would do you good to go in to it and see how well the sick are cared for - The Hospital is kept up by a charitable fund all done by the ladies of Memphis - it is called sisters charitable hospital - I reckon there are over a hundred ladies that stay in it all the time and wait on the sick - God bless the women!! Dear they have wounded here sent from the Bellmont fight and for two or three hundred miles off - you see they can soon send them by rail road - They have three yankee prisoners, who are wounded, here in the Hospital, and, God bless those good, good women, they pay the same attention to them that they do to our own men! The ladies who wait on the sick ~~call~~ in the Hospital call each other sister - If I ever get sick or wounded I want to be sent right here to this Hospital - If it was not for the associations of home I had as soon be here if I was sick as at home - Monday Feb 10th Dear I here so many reports I can't tell you any news - they are so contradictory - Our men were over powered the other day at fort Henry and were compelled to retreat 80 men were left to mann the cannon and keep up the appearance of a fight while the rest retreated the 80 were taken prisoners - Gen Pillow has since recaptured the fort - We here of skirmishes in Ky - no desisive battle has been lately fought - We here a great many sensation reports which turn out to be fulsle - Your own love

Y -

Dear I don't know how soon we will leave here but you must answer this letter and put the name of the Regt and Co on the back, address to this place and if I am not here it will be sent

Dear do write to me often - I know you have written but the letters must have been misplaced - I have had no letter but the one Bill Long brought me from you

three or four hundred rooms - Dear it would do you good to go in to it and see how well the sick are cared for - The Hospital is kept up by a charitable fund all done by the ladies of Memphis - it is called sisters charitable hospital - I reckon there are over a hundred ladies that stay in it all the time and wait on the sick - God bless the women!! Dear they have wounded here sent from the Bellmont fight and for two or three hundred miles off - you see they can soon send them by rail road - They have three yankee prisoners, who are wounded, here in the Hospital, and God bless those good, good women, they pay the same attention to them that they do to our own men! The ladies who wait on the sick ~~call~~ in the Hospital call each other sister - If I ever get sick or wounded I want to be sent right here to this Hospital - If it was not for the associations of home I had as soon be here if I was sick as at home -

Monday Feb 10th Dear I here so many reports I can't tell you any news - they are so contradictory - Our men were over powered the other day at fort Henry and were compelled to retreat 80 men were left to mann the cannon and keep up the appearance of a fight while the rest retreated the 80 were taken prisoners - Gen Pillow has since recaptured the fort - We here of skirmishes in Ky - No desisive battle has been lately fought - We here a great many sensation reports which turn out to be false - Your own love

YP

Dear I don't know how soon we will leave here but you must answer this letter and put the name of the Regt and Co on the back address to this place and if I am not here it will be sent

Dear do write to me often I know you have written but the letters must have been misplaced

I suppose you have had no letters but the one Bill Long brought from you

writen letter

No. 6 (six)

In Camps, Fair Ground, Memphis Tenn. Feb 11th/62 [22]

Dear Darling—

This leaves me and bro—well—

Tuesday Feb 4th we left Devall's bluff on white river and took passage on the Wm. H. Langley for Memphis—She had two barges in tow covered with tarpaulin. We left about 2 o'clock in the evening. I wrote to you before we left and sent the letter by Maj Towns—I instructed him to give it to Bro Long or drop it in the Post office at Paris—Wednesday Feb 5th found us gliding down white river en route for Memphis. Passed several very nice towns during the day—Nothing of importance occurred

Thursday Feb 6th ~~Still in White river—In~~ passed out of White river about day light this morning and entered the Mississippi—the river is very high, nearly out of banks—Friday Feb 7th The Pargoud a Memphis an New Orleans boat over took us last night and 15-20 went aboard of her—[Fri'd Feb 7th] We ~~was~~ reached Helena to day at 12 O'clock, 90 miles below Memphis, It has been raining all day and men ~~off~~ suffering on the barges—the tarpaulin is so badly stretched over the barges that it is doing but little good—every thing wet. I had almost as leave be in a hog pen—The Col says he will lay by here till another boat comes up—2 O'clock the D. H. Mears a large C. S. Mail Packet just arrived. The Capt of the boat said that this Confederate government had already been ten or twelve thousand dollars expence to him and (notwithstanding we were suffering so with cold and rain) ~~[illegible]~~ he could not take us—His boat was very large, as large as four of the one we were on (the W. H. Langley)

Dear I have such a bad way of writing—you must excuse my badly

No. 7 (seven)  MAXEY'S REGT 8TH TEX INFTY

Head Quarters, Camp Iuka, Tishomingo Co. Miss
Feb 18th 1862 —

Dear Minnie —
This leaves me in fine health —
Tuesday Feb 11th remained in Camp on the fair ground Memphis — Wednesday Feb 12th last night about mid-night we recieved orders to proceed immediately to this place, news having reached us that that fort Henry was taken, and the yankees were ascending Tenn river — We were ordered to be ready to leave Memphis this morning by day light — They told us that what guns we had sent to the shop to have repaired, that were not finished, would have others furnished us in the place of them — We got our things all on the cars by a little after sun up this morning, and went to the shop to get the guns (about 200) that we had sent to have repaired, and lo & behold the smith hadn't mended a single gun; we were then compelled to knock around & get guns where we could we found one merchant that had a lot of second hand guns we picked them over and finally succeed succeeded in getting our guns exchanged (that is the broken ones) for as good ones as ours were before they were broken, so we didn't get off from Memphis till till 8 o'clock in the evening & we had not had either breakfast, dinner, or supper, except a lunch, about enough for one meal & some were not so fortunate as to get that: you see our things were all packed on the cars, & we had no chance of cooking any. Thursday Feb 13th I slept finely on the cars last night — we reached Corrinth this morning at breakfast time, (Corrinth is in this state 27 miles from this place,) and feeling pretty

hungry I borrowed four bits, and got my breakfast - Some of the boys had no money and had then missed three meals The people of Corrinth found out their condition, and soon there was money enough made up to buy the boys breakfast. that was cleaver wasn't it? We passed thro' Burnsville about 8 o'clock, and reached this place, (Iuka,) about ten, this morning, and found that the yankees had been up Tenn. river, as far as Florence 40 or 50 miles above this place, and had gone back, but said that they would be back again in about two weeks Friday Feb 14 I wrote to Uncle Mc to-day - I told him that we would remain here for reinforcements and would then move on the river to East Port and fortify that place - I have since learned that our present Gen, (Gen Chalmers,) intends to make this place his headquarters keeping his troops stationed at the important points along on the Memphis & Charleston rail road, all in striking distance so that as his scouts, which he keeps out, give him information of the enemy, he can run his forces together for any emergency - We have here, the 9th Miss Regt, our Regt., and 500 Cavalry and Ark bat about 25 hundred - I have not been able to learn the entire strength of the forces in Gen Chalmers Command, but enough to withstand all the yankees in Ten. river they are, I learn, about 4,000 strong - I learn that we have fortified below here since they went up, and in all probability their retreat is cut off. We have not heard any thing of them since they went back - Sat Feb 15th Ninnie I can't tell you how much surprised I was to-day I went down to mail Uncl Mcs letter this morning and the P. M. Mr Settle knew him and several

other gentlemen in the office - they remarked that every body who knew him here knew McDougal and Cion Pace - I made inquiry about where grand mother lived, and found that I was in a 11 miles of her place, I went right straight and got a furlough, and went out to see her - I borrowed a horse from the Comissary department - Grand Mother was down at Uncle Alberts, & Uncle Ed and family had gone to Mr Tankesley's, so no one at home, I went back to next house and got directions to Uncle Abner's a bout ½ mile from Grand Mothers; he lives with Uncle White's wife, he has his 3rd wife & four Children - He was very much surprised to see & treated me just as cleaverly as posible - I Sunday Feb 16th went up after breakfast to Grand Mother's Uncle E had come home - after dinner he and I went down to Uncle Albert's (8 miles) - Grand mother has had a bad spell of Pneumonia but is now in a manner well - O Dear you never saw such a surprised set of folks in your life - all glad to see me - had a great many questions to ask which I havn't room to write. Uncle Albert wrote to Uncle Cion this Evening and I wrote some to Uncle Cion in his letter - I have some connections to make, I wrote Uncle Cion that we had whipped the yankees out at fort Donalson - since that, the scale of fortune has turned against us - It is a hard matter to get reliable news - what you here to day will be contradicted to morrow - I will write you what has been confirmed here and is considered reliable - The fight commenced at fort Donalson Thursday, we repulsed them both by land and water, they attacked us again Friday and

we repulsed them again - they came again Saturday morning with heavy reinforcements and again the battle lasted all day and till 8 o'clock in the evening when again they drew off, having it is said sustained a heavy loss - got six boats sunk and several crippled, while we had comparatively sustained but a small loss, They were still loth to give it up, and Sunday morning about day light they came back reinforced with overwhelming reinforcements, and we had no chance to reinforce our men from the fact that Johnson was compelled to have his forces at bowlingreen being compelled to burn up that place on Friday from the fact that the citizens he had been guarding thereas Suthern men declared in favor of Lincoln, so we could stand it at fort Donalson no longer, having already fought 3 days and nights, and all the time the odds against us - Our loss at Donalson was heavy - but our forces are now in a fair way to whip them out; our forces that retreated from Donalson are now at Clarksvill 60 miles below Nashville on Cumberland river a head of the Yankee's gun boats, and have made their stand there & Johnson is close at hand aiming to join Genl Pillow and Buckner at Clarksville and besides our old Mud turtle, and six other of our gun boats have gone in to Cumberland river and the last we heard from them was, that they were in pursuit of the yankee gun boats, with 9 thousand men aboard, so I feel fully confident that notwithstanding our loss at forts Henry and Donalson we will get in a few days gain

5 [2-18-1862]

another Manassas victory. Monday Feb 17th I returned from Grand Mother's this evening I could get a furlough only for 3 days. Dear how I wish you were here - I don't know how long long we will remain here but in all probability we will be here some time our present posision is a very important one and we will remain here till we learn the movements of the enemy now in Tenn river - Altho' they said that they would be back again in two weeks, when they left Savannah last week, I have no idea that they will do it; from the fact that our turtle and other six other gun boats, that have gone up the Cumberland, will draw them out of the Tenn river provided they can pass our batteries below them - We have plenty of Cannon in our Brigade - 3 in our Regt - and if they do come back will give them a "kind" reception Darling I wrote to Uncle Mc. to address me at Memphis and that it would be forwarded to me, - I didn't know then that we would remain any length of time in Iuka or I would have directed him to address me at this place - If he doesn't answer my letter before you get this, tell him to address me "Iuka" - I herewith give you the proper form

Maxey's Regt
8th Tex Infty

Rev J. K. Street
Iuka
Tishomingo Co
Miss

Gov Harris - the Gov of Tenn - passed thro' Iuka to-day, all the Members of the Legislature to gether with the banks and archives of

the state on their way to Memphis for fear that the yankees may make their way to Nashville. Tuesday Feb 18th Lot Latimer was left in Memphis sick he has gotten well and came in just a while ago on the evening train, he says that Capt Shelton (we left him in the Hospital at Memphis sick) is getting well and that he is going back he also brings us good war news - he says that telegraph dispatch to Memphis last evening ~~was~~ states that while the yankees were contentrating their forces at Donalson that our forces at Manassas marched on to Arlington hights and washington & took boath of the last named places - If it be so it is glorious news for us but I don't know how to accredit the report - I hope that it is so -

Darling this is the seventh letter I have written you but I have never had any letter from you since I left home except the one Bill Long brought me - O my dear, you don't know how bad I want to hear from you - I feel sadisfied that you have written - Darling I lay of nights freequently when every body else is a sleep and think of you - I can't find words to tell you how well I love you - O that we could have peace and I could be with my own sweet Minnie - but my Country needs my services and I am content to ~~forgo~~ undergo any kind of hardships for the good of my County & feel proud to know that I am privilaged to participate in this glourious strugle for independance - I leave you in the hand of God my dear - May he bless you, your own love & affectionate Husband - R

Head Quarters, Camp Iuka- Fol Tishomingo Co Feb 25th/62

— No. 8. Eight

My Dearest Minnie—

~~twenty~~ This leaves me still in the enjoyment of good health — Wednesday ~~Tue~~ Feb 19th rained very hard & came near blowing our tent down — We have had a great deal of bad, wet, cold weather lately — Thursday Feb 20th weather clear, warm & pleasant — Friday Feb 21st last evening, just before bed time, we were called out on the "long roll," & informed that our picket guard had discovered a Lincoln gun boat in Ten river, & that it had landed at East Port 8 miles from this place. Immediately preperations were made to meet ~~them~~ it — Our Regt was marched to town (Iuka) and our rifles & shot guns exchanged for Springfield Muskets with bayonets. We then marched back to camp, & cooked two days rations & (having drawn knapsacks and haversacks) packed up & made ready for a fight: we were told that we would leave this ~~next~~ morning at 4 o'clock & in all probability would be in a fight before ten o'clock — I reckon you never saw a more determined set of men in your life — ~~Friday Feb Sat Feb~~ ~~22nd~~ We were ready in due time, having got thro' with our cooking about 12 o'clock and taken a good knap of sleep, ~~&~~ Our Regt and 5th Miss Regt, were in town at the appointed time, armed & equipped, when word came, that the gun boat had gone back — I was informed by a gentleman who was in East Port at the time, that not a single man left their gun boat — A gun boat can only carry about 150 men — Our Cavalry were in town (East Port) when they left this morning, and as a banter, one of our men shot a minnie rifle six hundred yards, & struck the boat — They said, as they did when up before, that they would come back again, and next time would land a sufficient force to give us a decent thrashing. Our Brigade is well armed, and I imagine they will not —

Dear ~~Sis~~ Jim Yates says that our Pay Master was still at Little Rock waiting for our money was expecting it every day — I am not in need of any thing & when I draw my pay I will send it to you by Mr Edmonson he is here waiting

Head Quarters, Camp Iuka Tishomingo Co Feb 25th/62

No. 8. (Eight

My Dearest Minnie—

~~health~~ This leaves me still in the enjoyment of good health— Wednesday ~~Jan~~ Feb 19th rained very hard & came near blowing our tent down. We have had a great deal of bad, wet, cold, weather lately— Thursday Feb 20th weather clear, warm & pleasant— Friday Feb 21st last evening, just before bed time, we were called out on the "long roll," & informed that our picket guard had discovered a Lincoln gun boat in Ten river, & that it had landed at East Port 18 miles from this place. Immediately preperations were made to meet it— Our Regt was marched to town (Iuka) and our rifles & shot guns exchanged for Springfield Muskets with bayonets: We then marched back to camp, & cooked two days rations & (having drawn knapsacks and haversacks) packed up & made ready for a fight: we were told that we would leave this morning at 4 o'clock & in all probability would be in a fight before ten o'clock— I reckon you never saw a more determined set of men in your life— ~~Friday Feb Sat Feb~~ ~~22nd~~ We were ready in due time, having got thro' with our cooking about 12 o'clock and taken a good snap of sleep, Our Regt and 5th Miss Regt, were in town at the appointed time, armed & equipped, when word came, that the gun boat had gone back— I was informed by a gentleman who was in East Port at the time, that not a single man left their gun boat— A gun boat can only carry about 150 men— Our Cavalry were in town (East Port) when they left this morning, and as a banter, one of our men shot a minnie rifle six hundred yards, & struck the boat— they said, as they did when up before, that they would come back again, and next time would land a sufficient force to give us a decent thrashing. Our Brigade is well armed, and I imagine they will not —

Dear ~~[illegible]~~ Jim Yates says that our Qur Master was still at Little Rock waiting for our money was expecting it every day— I am not in need of any thing & when I draw my pay I will send it to you by Mr Edmonston he is here waiting

find that, so easy a job as they think for— We can, in less than one day, concentrate at this point ten thousand troops; there are encamped here, at Gen Chalmers head quarters, about twenty five hundred— Sat Feb 22nd Excitement died away and all quiet in Camp again—drizzled rain pretty much all day— Sunday Feb 23rd O what a beautiful warm, pleasant day! not a cloud to be seen— & this is the sabbath— I wonder how my Minnie is this morning? is she well? She is lonesome, off some where grieveing— Come my dear cheer thee up— "be of good cheer" "the Lord our God is with us, and they that trust in him "shall lack for no good thing." Darling I am going to church this morning— O how I wish you were here to go with me. I have returned, heard a good sermon, by bro Stainback, the Chaplin to the Cavalry Regt stationed at this place. I got acquainted with bro Brooks the stationed preacher at this place. he invited me to attend his church (he has preaching every Sunday & prayermeeting every Wednesday evening,) and preach for him— I shall avail myself of the invitation— I went back to Church this evening, & heard a sermon ~~from~~ by the Chaplain of the Miss (9th Miss) Regt— an Episcopalian— After service (O dear do you see how my paper is blotted I was sitting busily engaged writing to you when one of the boys cut a tree down, and it fell different from what he anticipated, and the top fell right plum on ~~my~~ me but God be praised, it never hurt me in the least. Two limbs fell, one on each side of me; Surely God was with me. "And he shall give his angels charge concerning thee, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone" I am truly thankful to God— what a wonder, I can't tell how it is, but I never received even a scratch.) bro Brooks read the proclamation of

[illegible] since we left he has written two letters to [illegible] means but has had no answer from [illegible] how. Tell Uncle Mc to be sure to answer the [illegible] write anyhow—

[illegible] that [illegible] days [illegible] you

find that, so easy a job as they think for - We can, in less than one day, concentrate at this point ten thousand troops; there are encamped here, at Gen Chalmers head quarters, about twenty five hundred - Sat Feb 22nd Excitement died away and all quiet in Camps again - drizzled rain pretty much all day - Sunday Feb 23rd O what a beautiful warm, pleasant day! not a cloud to be seen - & this is the sabbath - I wonder how my Minnie is this morning? is she well? She is loansome, off some where grieving - Come my dear cheer thee up - "be of good cheer" "The Lord of God is with us, and they that trust in him "shall lack for no good thing." Darling I am going to church this morning - O how I wish you were here to go with me. I have returned, heard a good sermon by bro Stainback, the Chaplin to the Cavalry Regt stationed at this place. I got acquainted with bro Brooks, the stationed preacher at this place - he invited me to attend his church (he has preaching every Sunday & prayermeeting every Wednesday evening,) and preach for him - I shall avail myself of the invitation - I went back to Church this evening & heard a sermon from by the Chaplain of the Miss (9th Miss) Regt - an Episcopalian - After service (O dear do you see how my paper is blotted I was sitting busily engaged writing to you when one of the boys cut a tree down, and it fell different from what he anticipated, and the top fell right plum on me but God be praised, it never hurt me in the least. Two limbs fell, one on each side of me; surely God was with me. "And he shall give his angels charge concerning thee, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone" I am truly thankful to God - what a wonder, I can't tell how it is, but I never received even a scratch.) bro Brooks read the proclamation of

since we left he has written two letters to the Linn means but has had no answer from [illegible]ms. how ever Tell Uncle Mc to be sure to answer the write anyhow -

President Davis, ordaining "Friday 28th of Feb as a day of ~~fasting~~ humiliation and prayer to Almighty God"
We expect to try to observe the day here - Will you all do the same in Tex? Monday Feb 24th warm, pleasant & clear,
We have been camping, since we've been here, about half mile from Iuka, we moved to day over next to the Miss & Lou Regts, so that the whole brigade would be together
we are now about a mile from town - We turned over our old tents to day to the Quarter Master of this place and drawed good, roomy, & new ones, so that we can now have a chance to keep dry when it rains hard, and besides we got plank to floor our tents.
We learnt to-day that we had 75 thousand troops at Nashville & that Jeff. Davis would be there to-morrow to take command in person ~~himself~~ - We are in daily expectation of a battle there ~~soon~~. Your uncle, Mr Riddle, was here to day to see me - said grand mother was still improving & that the connection were well &c He told me that he heard from his son who was in the late fight at fort Donalson, he was wounded - shot thro' the ankle - was in the hospital at Nashville - I wrote to you in my last letter (No 7) that I had been out to see Grand mother & the rest of my new kin (they live about 12 miles from here) and if I stay here any length of time, which I think we shall do I will go back to see them again - O dear how I wish you were here - Grand Ma and all the connection are anxious that you should be there - If you were here I could get to see you every week or so - The two Jim Gates' came up to d. and brought me a letter from you the first I had received from you since I left except the one Bill Long brought me. I have written To

President Davis, ordaining "Friday 28th of Feby as a day of ~~fasting~~ humiliation and prayer to Almighty God" We expect to try to observe the day here – Will you all do the same in Lex? Monday Feb 24th warm, pleasant & clear. We have been camping, since we've been here, about half mile from Iuka, we moved to day over next to the Miss & Tenn Regts, so that the whole brigade would be together we are now about a mile from town – We turned over our old tents to day to the Quarter Master of this place and drawed good, roomy, & new ones, so that we can now have a chance to keep dry when it rains hard, and besides we got plank to floor our tents. We learnt to-day that we had 75 thousand troops at Nashville & that Jeff. Davis would be there to-morrow to take command in person ~~himself~~ – We are in daily expectation of a battle there ~~soon~~. Tell your Uncle, Mr Riddle, was here to day to see me – said grand mother was still improving & that the connection were all well &c He told me that he heard from his son who was in the late fight at fort Donalson, he was wounded – shot thro' the ankle – was in the hospital at Nashville – I wrote to you in my last letter (No 7) that I had been out to see Grand Mother & the rest of my new kin (they live about 12 miles from here,) and if I stay here any length of time, which I think I shall do I will go back to see them again – O dear how I wish you were here – Grand Ma and all the connection are anxious that you should be here – If you were here I could get to see you every week or so – The two Jim Gates' came up to day and brought me a letter from you the first I had received from you since I left, except the one Bill Long brought me. I have written to

very well God will all things have provisions sent his people if he [illegible]

Jim Logan is well and hearty has been ever ... his mother since we left, one to Maj. Sims and ... any of them since we left – he says tell Willie Willie ... letter I wrote him and if he didn't get it to ...

you regularly ever week since I left I am sorry you did not get my letters sooner The letter Tim brought me was No 3. I have never received No 2 - but I reckon I will get it; for Col Maxey left word for all of our letters to be forwarded to us from Memphis to this place Darling your letter gave me both pleasure and pain. Pleasure in that I was glad to here from you and know that you was well - Pain in that you seemed to be so distressed - O dear I do hope that you will not give yourself so much uneasiness a bout me - I know that it is hard for us to be seperated but then dear you know that it is not because I want to be seperated from you that I am away from you but it is because my country - my bleeding country needs my services - O dear you say "I am not patriotic" - why not darling? what shall we do? our County is threatened on every side - already the clanking of the tyrants chain is heard - and now in this portion of our County gloom hangs on the peoples many of our brave boys are now in a felons cell - and shall we not sacrifice the endearments of home for a season rather than lie supinely upon our backs and wait till we are all bound hand and foot & the fair daughters of the south reduced to a level with the flat-footed thick-lipped negro? ha, but we will be free, we will be indipendant again - then let the fires of patriotism be kindled in every heart and let every man who can, to arms! and "Strike for the green graves of our sires for God & our native land!" Darling I shall expect to here from you again soon & my darling try to be cheerfull & composed - & in the mean time rest assured your R will ever think of you and never

Cease to [illegible] for you and when this Campaign is over if Lincolns [illegible] don't

bind me (which I have no idea they will do) I'll make my way back home again to the wife I left behind me. Yes and again we will be happy. Your own True & Loveing R— God bless you good bye

Love

you regularly ever week since I left I am sorry you did not get my letters – The letter [sworn?] Jim brought me was No 3. I have never received No 2 – but I reckon I will get it; for Col Maxey left word for all of our letters to be forwarded to us from Memphis to this place. Darling your letter gave me both pleasure and pain. Pleasure in that I was glad to here from you and know that you was well – Pain in that you seemed to be so distressed – O dear I do hope that you will not give yourself so much uneasiness about me – I know that it is hard for us to be seperated – but then ala[s] you know that it is not because I want to be seperated from you that I am away from you but it is because my Country – my bleeding, country needs my services – O dear you say "I am not patriotic" – why not darling? what shall we do? our County is threatened on every side – already the clanking of the tyrants chain is heard – and now in this portion of our County gloom hangs on the peoples many of our brave boys are now in a felon's cell – and shall we not sacrifice the endearments of home for a season rather than lie supinely upon our backs and wait till we are all bound hand and foot & the fair daughters of the south reduced to a level with the flat-footed thick-lipped negro? ha, but we will be free, we will be indipendant again ~~and~~ then let the fires of patriotism be kindled in every heart and let every man who can, to arms! and "Strike for the green graves of our sires for God & our native land!" Darling I shall expect to here from you again soon & my darling try to be cheerful & composed – & in the mean time rest assured your K will ever think of you and never Cease to [illegible] you and when this Company is over the Lincoln [illegible] boys down

Love binding me (which I have no idea they will do) I'll make my way back home again to the wife I left behind me. Yes and again we will be happy. Your own true & loving K – God bless you good bye

[2-25-1862]

Dear in my last letter I wrote you the form for backing my letters but there was some mistake in it: they said in Memphis that we were the 8th Tex Infty but Gen Chalmers says that we are the 9th so you must address thus

Rev J. K. Street
Iuka Tishomingo Co
Miss

Maxey's Regt
9th Tex Infty
Co. A.

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Correspondence,
1862: March-June

Folder 2 of 10

— No. 9 (Nine)

Stand firmly by your cannon!
Let your balls and grapeshot fly;
Trust in GOD and DAVIS,
But "keep your powder dry."

Head Quarters, Camp Iuka, Tishomingo Co. Miss.
March 2nd, 1862.

My Dear Minnie — I am still in the enjoyment of good health. (I didn't mean to make that stupid g. in "good".) Tuesday Feb 25th in the evening after finishing my letter to you, (No. 8,) I went to the Hospital, (an old school house which has been fitted up for the [illegible] Regt,) to see my messmate, John Bennett, who has been there several days sick. Imagine my feelings! I found the Hospital in a wretchedly deplorable condition. It appeared not to have been swept since it had been occupied, and the floor was covered with dirt, spit, & every thing else nasty — The sick had no posts to get up to — had the use common wash pans, and being too weak to hold themselves straight part of their evacuations would go on the floor and part in the pans, when a shovel full of sand or ashes would be thrown on it, and there it would lay — I found John Bennett lying on his blankets, on the floor, covered with dirt and blood, (his nose had been bleeding,) he said he got medical attention every other day — Poor fellow, he was really suffering very much. The Dr says he may get well but says his case is a very critical one — My own opinion is he will die — Lieut. Gains went and procured a private house for him, Tom Davis, and I have since been there waiting on him, and will continue to do so until he gets well or dies — (I hope he will not do the latter.) I wait on him just like I would a brother. I am satisfied that

Give my best love to the sisters I will write to [illegible] soon. Give my love to [illegible]

he would have been in his grave ere this, had I not waited on him as faithfully as I have. Lieut Bains told Bro Doan that Mr Bennett, Robert's father, would pay them amply for their trouble. they said they did not want any thing - Bro Doan is the Depot agent at this place - is not rich, but is in good ~~[illegible]~~ circumstances - Kinder people I never have met with in my life - have excellent fare - so for the present, I am living high - S. W Ogan, nephew to [illegible] Ogan of Paris, is here sick too, but not dangerously. [illegible], is waiting on him - One of us sit up one half of the night, and the other the other half, and take it [illegible] about sleeping during the day - John Bennett has the fever - We have a private physician, Dr Telfair, (said to be the best in the place, and I think a most excellent man,) waiting on him - He says it is a peculiar fever, neither typhoid or pneumonia, - a fever prevalent only in Camps - Wednesday Feb 26th I went to prayer meeting this evening had a good meeting - Thursday Feb 27th. Bro Brooks our station preacher, - God bless him, - has been exerting himself for the comfort of our sick - The Ladies of Iuka have contributed in this matter - We have procured a large, commodious room, in the female college, and have mattresses and cotts for all the sick; and Bro Brooks is chief warden and every thing is now kept more decent - I am satisfied that many of our brave boys, that have died since we left, have died from shere neglect -

Your sister Doan says give you her love and respects - and [illegible] greatest [illegible] that I am [illegible]



Friday Feb 28th To day was a day of fasting and prayer - we ate nothing here at Bro Doan's until night - had neither dinner or breakfast - I went to pray meeting this morning and a good one too it was. We learn to-day ~~that~~ from passengers - (telegraph communication being cut off,) that Nashville is in the hands of the Federals, and from the dome of the Capitol of Tenn the hated banner of Northern aggression now floats in triumph! - Johnston has fallen back to Murfreesboro' this side of Nashville - We are anxiously waiting to hear of a big battle in that direction soon. Our troops are concentrating there. Saturday March 1st The Lincoln gun boats and one transport attempted to come up the Tenn river again to-day and were saluted at Pittsburg, 20 miles below this, with a southern battery when they changed ends and went back - Our scouts say we lost 4 killed & 4 wounded, don't know how many of the enemy are killed we found 16 that had floated ashore - Gen Pillow passed down to-day on his way to join Gen Johnston - he made us a speech - He was in the fight at Fort Donalson - Enclosed I send you his official report - In the course of his speech he said "I am acquainted with the movements of our army, and ere long we hope to be able to drive the enemy beyond the Ohio" - said that he had fought 15 battles but never had seen troops fight as hard as did our soldiers at Donalson, and never before seen so many dead men on one battle field, "but" said he "7 thousand men could not withstand 64 Regts" "for" said he "the enemy admit that they had that number in the field" - Sunday March 2nd Dear I went to preaching to-day and heard a most excellent sermon

[illegible] battle [illegible] we had 6 thousand killed and wounded [illegible] ten thousand

4

from "Besides this, giving all dilligence add to your faith virtue &c."
Dr. Master Harrison came up to day, and will pay us off now as soon as he can fix up the "Pay Roll" which will be in a few days. Dear I will send it back to you except what little I may need for the present. I will send it by J. B. Edmonson
Darling we heard from Capt Whitton the other day — he is getting well — we learned that he was going back to stay a month or two [illegible] well. Dear wouldn't you like to come out here with him? If he goes back you can come when he comes back if you wish to come. Mr. Wood D., Abner, and Mr. [illegible], were in town to-day. Said all were well — Grand'Ma was still improving. Darling Capt Harrison got a letter out of the office at Memphis for me from you — I got it to-day — how glad I was dear to hear from you! It was dated "Feb 14th" & marked "No 4" — It was in answer to the one I wrote you at White river by Maj. Towns. Darling we have a great deal of fatal sickness in our Regt 7 have died since we have been here, altho' we left all the sick we had at the time, at Memphis. Five died last night, among them Lieut. Walter Guess. — I think two or three will die to-night
Dear we [illegible] the "ball" (by the way dear didn't you think enough of him to commence his name with a capital "B."?) "What is he doing? is he going to the war? or is he going to "take works"? O my dearest sweet one why do you give yourself so much uneasiness about me? you say, "darly do please come home, I can't stand it for you to be thus exposed, you can't imagine how I feel unless you were in my place just a little while" Now darling come let us reason together — 1st What good does it do my dear to grieve

Stand firmly by your cannon!
Let your balls and grapeshot fly;
Trust in GOD and DAVIS,
But "keep your powder dry."

2nd What harm does it do? — I think darling it does you no good at all, that you will admit — It surely does you harm — Think my love of your condition — My love my own sweet Winnie, will you make me happy? — Darling shall our anticipated little one be an idiot!!! Darling will you comfort me in my hours of loneliness and sorrow? O then do please write me one cheerful letter that I may read and reread these words of solace — Darling don't become grieved, and think that I do not sympathise and feel that truly you have sorrows! Dear you know I love you and would give my very existance for you — Now my love I know you would not do one thing to pain me Then my dear please do not sigh and weep so much for me — Again don't write cheerfully while truly the heart feels differently — I know you will be, even happy — why not love is not God pledged to take care of me? Does he not say to those who trust in him "the power of the sword shall not hurt thee"? God is my trust. I feel fully confident that God, our God, will fulfill the promise he has made and ere long I shall again be with my Winnie — Then dear I shall have the conciousness of knowing that I have done what I felt to be my duty to my country — Dear these are perilouse times and unless matters take a change for the better, men who ~~have~~ will not already volunteer will have to be drafted — Would you have it said of me — "He refused the

call made by his country & had to be drafted? — Shall Toryism be cast in the teeth of our offspring? Never! Never!! Darling I do not dread the hardships thro' which I shall have to pass during this Campaign. I have been used to these all my life. I have felt the pangs of sorrow — the keen disappointments of life — ask my Ma she can tell — I want to meet with ills and disappointments — It stimulates me — It makes me morally courageous. Darling believe me I dont fear the dangers of this Campaign; dear, your grief hurts me a thousand times worse — "If it was not for you I would rather be dead — Sometimes I think it would be best for us both, then you would have nobody to always be teasing you and crying after you" &c is the language you write me — Dear how could you write so — I live for you — I never have thought it would be best for me to die and leave you — Dear, Vinnie, dont you think it would be better for you and me too if a Lincolnite should kill me? Dont you think you would be happier? You wouldn't have any one then to grieve for — Now darling if I was to ask you these questions in earnest, what would you think? Dear you say "We ought to be willing to submit to the will of God — if we dont willingly we will have to any how" Darling how beautiful the first of this centence — but dear the later part exhibits him (God) rather as a tyrant than a father — Darling trust in God — love God, serve him all the while, trust in him under all circumstances — and then dear — methinks, in this, you will find an answer to the question "Love how can I be happy?"

7

Dear you seemed to think that I would suppose you indifferent when I fail to get a letter from you at the appointed time — never my love — I know you too well for that.? O dear what happy moments I spend when I think how dearly my own sweet Minnie loves me — how tenderly she used to caress me — and when I think of these things the thought of again uniting with my darling to again enjoy those same blessings it nerves my arm for the coming conflict — It makes me cheer up when gloomy and desponding and feel that I have something to live for — Dear while setting up last night I picked up sister Dora's Album and wrote the following all alone at midnight. It is only at times the spirit of the muse comes over me & then it is but dimly shadowed forth —

Bone Besti semper Lunt — (i.e. the good are always happy)

Altho' in heathern language wild,
The idea is dressed drest,
1 Yet concious reason is pure mild,
The good are always blest.

2 The lonely soldier, from home away
With thee an humble guest,
Is glad, dear lady, to can say
The good are always blest.

3 'Tis even so we feel the same,
'Tis nature's own behest,
All earthly things, this truth proclaim
The good are always blest.

4 Doubt not the truth, faith, hope & love,
Bring to the soul sweet rest,
While angels whisper from above,
The good are always blest.

I was I am going to write a piece for you next time I write I haven't room in this, "I haint room scarcely" I will tire your patience with my long letter" as you say — Dear I love to write to you and I love to read your letters — dont you love to read mine. I know you do — I read yours again and again —

8

Dear [illegible] to-day – Monday March 3rd

It is cold [illegible] this morning – is snowing – John Bennett is better this morning decidedly. We are looking for his uncle who lives a [illegible] [illegible] miles below here – we wrote to him about a week ago to come. I wrote to John's father Mr Bennett last week – Dear if you can, send him word that John is better – Dr says this morning he thinks [illegible] will get well – [illegible] Uncle [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] his [illegible] [illegible] says [illegible] is a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "Parson McDougal."

Again my dear let me ask you to be contented and trust in God. Darling did you know that there was danger in idolizing the objects of our affections too much and thus lead the heart astray from God? Dear if you will simply trust all in the hands of God he will do all things right – Pray for me dear – for my safe return – but at the same time say "Lord let thy will be done not mine. If you will do this I know that all things will work out right – otherwise it may not – As to my own heart I am perfectly willing to submit to God's will – Dear I didn't fear to see you of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – No dear I never fear to tell you any thing for I know that if I was to tell you not to tell it you would not – but I did not want to be the first to write of his conduct. I don't think he will do so any more – One good thing Gen Chalmers has declared martial law here so far as whisky or spirituous liquors is concerned – One man sold some to the soldiers last week and the military authorities burst the head out of every barrel he had – so that there is none in this place now – Maj Stanly has been appointed inspector General. Your own darling. [illegible]

Sister [illegible] says I can get butter [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] as long as we stay here

[illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] Love

– To [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

No. 10 (Ten)

Head Quarters Camp Iuka Tishomingo Co Miss March 10 1862

My Dearest Darling Minnie

— Tuesday March 4th. I don't feel well to-day — You know I wrote you in my last letter No. 9. That I was at Bro Doan's waiting on John Bennett — I told you of the heavy hail storm we had Sunday — it broke nearly all the glass out of the windows in our room, and the cold wind pouring in on me last night has given me a bad cold and cough again — Bro Doan had new glass put in again to day and I am taking medicine for my cough and hope soon to be well again — Wednesday March 5th Dear I got a letter from Ma to-day and answered it this evening — It has been cold all day — Thursday March 6 — Dear we are having a great deal of fatal sickness now in our Regt. seven died yesterday and last night which makes 14 within the last four days — George Hartzog died last night; poor Mrs Hartzog! how it will hurt her to hear the sad intelligence! O dear she is such a beautiful woman, and too, poor George, he left a sweet little babe who will never know the good of a father — Friday March 7th Three more deaths last night among them No. Jack Conklin our drum Major — "Poor Jack" said he just before he died, "is dying in the defence of his country!" — O dear what a beautiful clear day this is — It is like a beautiful spring morning — Old associations are aroused — I am thinking[her] love of the pleasant sunny spring time days when you and I would walk musingly ~~and~~ almost silently to the "Table Rock." Dear do you recollect the evening when, (despite little Sammie's capers) you promised to be mine? just ten months ago yesterday — How happy I was then: yes dear and you were happy too — How fondly, how ardently, I loved you then — Time has not abated that love in the least, but on the Contrary it has strengthened, and now I feel that I love you a hundred times stronger, deeper, purer, and more lasting — How swiftly time passed while I was with you, love, but now, stern duty calls me off in the defence of my country's rights, it seems to pass slowly — Saturday March 8th Clear, warm, beautiful weather — Our sick boys whom we left back, came up to-day except those who have died — Poor Bill Hayse — Dear you recollect that I was telling you how wild, and profane he was, when he first went into Camp, and how after he went into my mess, I talked to him and got him to quit swearing and promise to do better — Poor fellow, little perhaps did he think he would be so soon called from a young and loveing wife, to the land of spirits — poor fellow I hope he is in heaven! Did you hear how he died? he was one of the sick left back in Tex. "Back in Tex." how I love to think of my own loved Tex — her beautiful prairies and many colored, sweet scented flowers. But what makes it peculiarly dear to me, is "The loved ones at home" are there — my own sweet Minnie — My treasure — is there — and of course, I am not to be blamed, because "my heart is there also?" O what sweet music, soul stirring, is wafted on the evening stillness! The Regimental band of the 5th Miss Regt is serenading the young ladies of the female College to night — How beautiful! "Village quick step" — "The girl I left behind me" — "Sweet Kittie Gray" — "Dixie &c" I wish I was a good musician — I do love to hear good music — It stirrs the better feelings of my nature — Never

mind, when I get back my sweet Ninnie will sing for me won't you dear? I used to try to get you to sing for me when we would be sitting in the moon light, contented and happy in each others love, and sometimes you would comply, and O how it would gladden my heart - To me 'twas the sweetest strains I had ever heard - to me how musical your voice! O dear you can't imagine how much good it used to do me to hear you sing - Dear won't you learn some pretty songs to sing me when I come home? (Music! O how it lifts the soul quite from earth to heaven - I hope the time will not be long love when we shall, with God's blessing, be able to have a quiet little home, that shall be called our home - and then by and by, as God may bless our labors, we will have a nice piano - O won't that be nice - But you will say that I am becoming sentimen-tal. - Well I don't mean to be so - But I hope with God's blessing to realize it all - if not as I have drawn the picture - I feel a comfortable assurance that we shall be happy - We have been happy love - O tell me not vain Stoic - that earth has no charms - no beauties - no happiness - I have had sorrows - my life has been little else but a continued scene of sorrow. But blessed be God - who ever put it in my heart to woo and win my Ninnie Surely Ninnie you are good - surely will be an angel - Dear if you were to die and leave me all alone, in this dreary world, like a dove without a mate, wouldn't you come back love and be my guardian angel to lead me to the land of bliss? O how happy the thought would make me! O Dear I have spent my time so pleasantly while I have been here (at Bro Dean's) shut out as I have been from the world and the wicked influences of camp life - I have, (what time I have not been waiting on Johny) been occupied with reading good interesting books. I can't tell you how much more pleasantly & swiftly the time has passed. Try it dear, read interesting books, examine my papers, and you will find that time will pass off much swifter - and you will feel better, and all the wiser for it - The books I have been reading are "Angel whispers" what a pretty title - It treats of the dead - and offers to the weeping friend the consolations of Religion - "Christian progress" anoth elegant cotribution to the stock of christian lierature - "Nights in a Block house" illustrating boarder life and Indian wafare. "What Can woman do?" in which is contrasted the effects of woman's influence when exerted for good, and evil when exerted for evil - "The floral wreath"; a beautiful and interesting book, full of sketches and incidents of life

Sunday March 9th Just 8 moths ago to-night and you were a happy bride my love - O how happy we were that evening, notwithstanding I was so sick - I was happy then in your love - O darling how much I then loved you, but now how much more I love you - time has only tended to strengthen the tie - Dear our Regt is suffering so much with sickness that Gen Chalmers has exempted it from duty till we all get well - There were only 144 men out able to be out on parade 'tother day - There is strong talk, both among officers and men, (almost unanimous with officers, Bill Long and Lieut Bains objecting,) of disbanding for 60 or 90 days - and being transfered to rendezvous at Fort Smith. I am not able to say whether this will be done - Col Maxey is at Richmond we are waiting his return. - I hope we will - rest assured if we do it will not be long dear till your "K" will be with you again.

I herewith send you a list of those who have died in the Regt since we went into camps.—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Co. A – 7 – (Kellone's) | | Co. F – 6 – (Leftwich's) | |
| Co. B – 8 – (Ragsdale's) | | Co. G – 14 – (Wise's) | |
| Co. C – 7 – (Young's) | | Co. H – 6 – (Moore's) | |
| Co. D – 7 – (McKinnell's) | | Co. I – 14 – (Dixon's) | |
| Co. E – 18 – (Gill's) | | Co. K – 10 – (Dillard's) | |

Total. 97.

The Hospital is crowded— many more are bound to die— I go every day to see the sick and talk with them— [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] good it seems to do them— I feel for them; no kind friend to cheer them in these afflictions; perhaps many of them have a kind wife, mother, or sister, at home, but they can not [illegible] the gentle [illegible] of that kind wife, mother, or sister's hand on these fevered brows— God give them the sweet consolations of religion to soothe the sorrows in this dark hour of their calamity— Poor Henry Orr, I visited his sick bed this morning. Henry and I were school mates at McKenzies— When I took his hand in mine this morning, warmly he pressed it while his large blue eyes looked me steadily in the face, which said, I know you, & am glad to see you— Poor Henry he was passed speaking— Doubtless he had pictured for himself a bright future— No longer than last year he graduated at McKenzies College with the first honors— He was a boy of no common attainments— A more brilliant intellect I never saw— He always outstripped his fellow classmates— I was once in his class— I know I studied hard, often not sleeping more than 4 hours out of the 24 in the winter time, and when I quit school Henry, notwithstanding my hard study, had left me, and was far in advance— He is young only 17 now— Alas! how soon the most beautiful flowers of earth are doomed to fade and pass away— Death the enemy, and yet strange to say, the friend, of man, waves his dark banner in triumph over all the wise, the ignorant, the noble and the [illegible], and claims us all for his own— in what sense, it may be asked, is death a friend to man? There is something in the very word itself, repulsive to our nature— And yet Death *is* our friend; for it leaves the christian from the ills and disappointments of this life, and enters him at once into the joys of heaven— Again, it exhibits, too in contradistinction to the vain philosophy of Earth's care worn creatures, the triumph of Christianity *over* death— And even while his darts are piercing the heart and the warm life blood is gushing forth, the Christian is enabled to exclaim— "O mine enemy tho' I fall yet shall I rise again! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] triumphed over me."

Dear, Dr Baily who came up yesterday got a letter out of the office at Memphis for me, and it was from you— I got it to-day— It was dated Feb 24th the [illegible] I have received from you since I left home— It was not No'd but I know it was the fifth you have written me since I left. I have never received No 2 yet. O dear how much good it did me! It was so much more cheerful than the others you have written me. It really seemed as tho' you were happy when you wrote it. It makes me so happy— Darling wont you keep cheerful all the while I am gone? then may be our "anticipated little one" will not be "*a perfect cry*"— You ask me love not to think hard of you for not writing oftener— I [illegible] dear— I think you have written often enough, tho' I would not mind to hear from you every day if I could— (There the train is coming in, I must go to the office, maybe I'll get a letter—) I have returned— no letters for me— I am sorry to hear that Aunt Kittie & Martha had the chills, but now the beautiful "spring time is coming" I hope they will soon be well again— Dear aint the prairies getting green in Tex? Tell Aunt K— I love her and want to see her— I am sorry to hear that there is a probability that Kate will have to quite school, now that Bro Graham has quit taking boarders

Uncle Mc will have so many now to take care of two - If you want to live at Ma's, now dear, that "Hell is turned up," I have no objections - Uncle Mc will not have so much on his hands then - By the way Bill Long came back day before yesterday - I asked him no questions and of course he "told me no lies" - Jr. want me to let you know if I get sick &c - I will love, tho' don't be un- -easy I know in whom I put my trust - Most of our boys look pale and thin, but I look well and [illegible], as I did when I left - It was remarked by one of the boys who came up yesterday, "Why Street you look well and hearty" - My cough is a great deal better, love, the medicine I took has had a good ef- -fect, and now I expectorate freely, and I think I will be well in a few days - When I first took the cold & cough my breast pained me very much, but it doesn't pain me any now, and I am most well ~~now~~. John [illegible] is [illegible] better - I think now he will get well - the [illegible] [illegible] last I thought he was dying - he sweated a cold clamy sweat and his feet and hands were cold and he breathed heavy, I stimulated him much with brandy, and before day got a reaction and ever since he has been getting better - but we have [illegible] to keep him stimulated with brandy. His old family physician, Dr Dean, my father's, was passing thro' here yesterday, heard of him and came to see John - It seemed to do him a great deal of good. He also left him $20.00 - Bro Dean says that he will not receive any thing for his trouble - altho' [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and John, have all [illegible] here on him and will still [illegible] till death the boys are well. I [illegible] believe they are the kindest and best people in the world - They have three beautiful and most interesting little girls & one little baby boy - The Eldest, is seven [illegible] old - I have fallen in love with sweet little Alice - She reminds me of you dear - I know you must [illegible] like her when you were little - she has deep blue eyes and beautiful curls - One of the sweetest little things in the world - As usual, when I am about where children are, I have gotten them to love me - and sometimes when I get tired reading I spend my time very pleasantly playing them with them. You ought to hear sweet little Alice say "[illegible]" - she ~~says~~ it so sweet. Dear don't you reckon our little one will be a sweet curly headed little creature like Alice? If it [illegible] [illegible] it's [illegible] it'll be one of the sweetest little things in the world I know - and dear we will "teach it when young how to act when it is old," won't we? But then you know the old adage says "we must not count our chickens before they hatch" - very well, then we will leave the result to God and trust all in his hands -

Dear you can [illegible] will [illegible] [illegible] how much you stay at Uncle Mc's if I think best - perhaps it would be well enough dear - You were mistaken dear, Dr. [illegible] doesn't own the Depot nor doesn't live in Iuka - he lives now about 3 miles from grandmother's. You want to know, love, whether we expect a fight soon - We don't know - we have to be on the "look out" all the time, we don't know at what time the enemy may attempt to land a force at East Port - We are expecting to hear of the attempt every day - but our Regt. is now reported unfit for duty ~~now~~ - We hear that the Yankees are landing at Savanah 30 miles below This - All the troops at This place but the [illegible] troops, are holding themselves in readiness to march at any moments warning - have two days rations cooked - There are 27 Regts up at Corrinth 22 miles above this - (Confederate Regts) - It wouldn't surprise me if there was a battle fought in this neighborhood in a few days - Tho' it is hard telling - all army movements are kept strictly secret so we don't know what movement will be made till all is over - A soldier may make every preparations according to order, for a march and at the same time be as ignorant of where he is going to, as "the man in the moon;" not even the Captains of Co's. will know - We have long since learned to obey orders in That respect and ask no questions. Aaron Mays is well - or was the other day I have not seen him for 3 or 4 days - Bill Neilson and [illegible] [illegible] are both complaining a little - but not much sick - Bro Willie is well. all the neighbor boys are in tolerably health - Dear I am afraid you act too imprudently

by setting up too late at night - I am afraid you will injure your health at it, dear; take good care of yourself, keep in good spirits and health and when I come back I'll call you "fatty" and I'll say a heap of pretty things and call you all kind of pet names - dear keep all my letters till I return - I will keep yours. Dear Bro Brown - Bro Lou Brown - came up yesterday - I did not know that he had come, and did not see him till this morning - I was perfectly surprised - for from what I could learn I supposed he was either dead or would die - O I was so glad to see my old friend - I do love Bro Brown - I think he is such a good man - He looks a great deal better than he did when he went into camp - I don't know but he looks better than I ever saw him before. We have a quarterly meeting going on here yesterday and to-day - I have been pretty closely confined with John, now is the time when he needs attention, so that I have not time to go to-day - Mr Allen has been with John to-night and I have been to church I have just returned and heard a good sermon, by a Bro Sains, from, "Enter into thy secret chamber &c" -

Dear you say that you pray for peace, a speedy reconciliation of these unhappy difficulties - this is right - suffer me to speak plainly love - why do you do this? Do you pray God to lend his assisting hand in this matter, that our country may again be a free, and we become a happy and independant people again? or do you rather pray thro' selfish motives, love? You are ready to ask what do you mean darling? (O me, as usual when I attempt to write something of the sort happens, generally; you see that big greasy spot at the top of the page? My candle went out just now - and where do you suppose I was? in the dark of course and I knocked the stick over and spilt the grease on my letter - I beg your pardon for my awkwardness dear - It's granted and I'm glad of it -) Well dear I mean that you must not pray for a speedy peace just simply because it would bring me back to you ~~ever~~ sooner - but you should pray for it earnestly because it will bring happiness to the heart of many - to the great mass of the people - I don't say that you are guilty in this respect - dear, but I was merely writing advisedly. I promised you, love, in my last letter, when I sent you a copy of the piece of poetry I wrote for sister Dora's Album that in my next I would write a piece for you - I don't feel much of the spirit of the muse to-night - but however I will do the best I can, may be I will write you a better piece some other time -

~~'Tis just eight months, my love, to-day~~
~~Since you and I were wed,~~
~~Far now from where I tread~~

1
'Tis just eight months, my love, to-day,
Since you and I were wed;
'Twas in a quiet place, away,
Far now from where I tread.

2
O happy mortal! then ~~I cried~~ I cried!
- I felt that I was blest, -
The girl for whom I long had sigh'd,
I knew ~~she~~ now possess'd,

3
Alas! the vision soon must fade,
Of happiness, I'de form'd;
My Country call'd, quick I obey'd,
And left my love alone,

4
Ere long when th' hated foe is slain,
I'll sing bright freedom's lay;
And then to the wars nomore again,
My love, I'll be your K.

Monday March 10th We had a heavy rain last night - I was glad that I was not in camp - the boys all got wet - the rain ran under their tents - it rained so hard that their floors, (their tents are floored) was over flowed - I was at the hospital this morning - found some of the boys still very sick, and others very low - I saw six or seven that I can't see how they can live much longer - Another died last night, which makes the list 98 - There are 215 in the hospital at this place - John Bennett is still much better, has quit taking medicine, ~~and~~ but is quite weak yet - The officers drew their pay Saturday - We were to have drawn ours to-day, but they say they have no chang - the money will have to be chang

There is still strong talk of ~~disban~~ disbanding — I shouldn't be surprised if we do — and if we do I shall make right for Texas. I have to write around this greasy spot dear. Dear I reckon I will tire you with this long letter. You see I have lined and interlined this, and have written it very close besides — I love to write to you dear, and I love to read your letters — Write to me dear, when you get this, and write me a long letter — Edmonson has gone back home got tired waiting for his money and went without it, so I can't send you what I draw by him. but if the Regt. doesn't disband I will try to send you some, some way — Dear we will ~~draw~~ draw pay from the time we went in to Camps — so we will draw 5 month pay this time, besides the $25.00 dollars for our clothing — Now my love I will bid you good by for a while — May God bless you, your own love

From
P. K. Street
Maxey's Regt
9th Tex Inf
Co. A.

DUE
10

Mrs Ninnie Street
Paris
Lamar Co
Texas

Head Quarters Camp Iuka Tishomingo Co Miss. March 13th 186[illegible]

My Dear Minnie —

Tuesday March 11th John Bennetts uncle came to-day to see him, (he lives in the lower part of this state,) and will take John home with him as soon as he is well enough — I went back to Camp this morning and found bro. Willie complaining of having had fever every evening for several days, and of not being very well. Wednesday March 12th Received orders to-day to cook three days rations and be ready at a moments warning for, marching. Learned that the Enemy's gun boats were again at East Port. We have 3 batteries at Chickasaw a mile and a half above East Port supported by the 38th Tenn Regt a portion of our brigade — Thursday March 13th All the troops, except our Regt. was ordered off this morning to Chickasaw and we were ordered to hold ourselves in ~~reserve~~ readiness as a reserve. Evening — The enemy, we just learn, engaged our batteries this morning and were considerably worsted — we sunk one of their gun boats — it was not exactly a gun boat either, it was only imitation — shot 3 holes thro' her — the enemy attempted to tow her off, but was compelled to abandon her and leave her to her fate — Willie being worse this evening I took him to the Hospital — We have a very large roomy house now fitted up for the Brigade hospital — I got a room for him in which is Bill Neilson and Jim Loyon both sick — Jim has not been

much sick - has never been so he couldn't walk about
Bill Neilson is getting well - he has had fever - I would
have taken bro to a private house, but I don't think
he will be much sick - he has good, and nice comfort-
able quarters and I think in a few days will be well -
Our Brigade hospital is not like the mean, dirty thing
I wrote you about in a former letter.
Delaware troops was then occupying for a hospital, but every
thing is kept in tolerably comfortable style - but
~~them~~ having so many patients, it is impossible for them
to get good medical treatment, let the surgeon be ever
so good. Our Surgeon Dr McKee is sick and a Dr of
this place, Dr Roberts, is tending our Regt now for the present. I
don't think he is much Dr. - Drs Westbrooks & Neesly of
the Miss - and Tenn Regts I think are excellent physicians
Friday March 14th We were ordered together with the whole
Brigade, to Corrinth - got there about 12 o'clock and
found that our troops, 25 thousand strong, had all
left Corrinth to Engage the Enemy who was ~~mar~~
marching on Pardy a little town 18 miles from
Corrinth up in Tenn - A skirmish took place there
this morning, the particulars I have not learned - but the
federals retreated to their boats on Tenn river
and our Brigad was ordered back to Iuka. It rained
all day to-day, but I didn't get wet for I never got
out of the cars - As soon as it was heard at Corrinth
that the Yankees had retreated our Brigade was or-
dered back to Iuka for fear that they would come
up the river in our absence and take East



Port & Iuka &c &c - We got back about 8 o'clock at
night - I went to the Hospital to see how Bro was
getting along - I found him worse than when I
left him, a good deal - he was out of his head - Sat
March 15th I set up with Willie all night last night
and don't feel very well myself to-day - Willie is still
delerious has high fevers. I got Dr Westbrooks of
the 9th Miss Regt to take his case in hand - he says he
has pneumonia - Sunday March 16th I slept half
of the night last night - Bro Brown set up the
other - Neilson & Tim Lyon are still improving
Willie is no better very sick - O how lonely & sad
I feel - Willie is some times at himself for a little
while, he said to me to-day that he could not stand
the noise that is made in the Hospital, and that ~~if~~
if I didn't get him a private house he believed
he would die - Monday March 17th beautiful clear weather
again, Willie doesn't appear to be any better I set up all
night again last night - O how much anxiety is on
my mind for bro's recovery - I put confidence in the
good Lord and I believe that he will restore him to
health - I have spoken to the Drs about moving
bro to a private house they think it would be dan-
-gerous to do so - Tuesday March 18th Billie has been
begging me all day to move him to a private house
the Dr says it will be attended with danger - I
tried to get him in at Bro Doan's where John
Bennett was but his little girl is sick and

needs
all of Sister Doan's attention - I got a room for him at Mr Rowland's - One of our boys is here now - has been sick - is up and about again he says that Mrs Rowland is one of the best nurses in the world - says she has treated him like a mother - I think she is a good woman - She gives bro every attention - Willie has slept more, since he has been here this evening and to-night, than since he has been in the hospital, - he was very restless while there, but the moment he got off his shuck mattress ~~for~~ and got on to a feather bed, he went to sleep right straight, and has been resting tolerably well - I think he is better - I got a private physician for him this evening - got Dr Tellfair the Dr who waited on John Bennett - He was in to see Willie this Evening and appeared to be really mad because those Drs at the Hospital had blistered Willie so badly - He says it is useless and tends to weaken the patient - John Bennett was lower than Willie but he never blistered John - John went home with his Uncle yesterday - ~~Tuesday~~

Wednesday March 19th Willie is better - Mrs Rowland says she was well acquainted with Uncle Cicero & your father, dear. I was talking with her about them this morning - Dear we drew our money yesterday I drew three months wages and $25 - for clothing $58. (dollars) in all - I will draw some money for the painting of those wagons

[3-19-1862]

5

I dont know ... much but little enoug I reckon - That is to be paid on the extra duty pay roll by the Qr Master - I have not had time to go out to Camp to get it yet - Lieut ~~you~~ Gains of Came down to the hospital yesterday and paid me the $8 - Dear I would send you some money but I want to wait till Bro gets well first - I will have to pay his Dr bill & board bill he has no money - Bro is a great spend thrift - he bought a pistol from one of the boys directly after he left and promised to pay him with the first money he drew - ~~then to~~ $35. Then he bought a pony from Jim Long and promised to pay him out of the first money he drew - to keep him out of a difficulty I promised to ~~to~~ see that the pistol would be paid for - not ~~kno~~ knowing that he had given Jim Long an order on the Quarter Master for his first - I intended that he should pay for the pistol first and then pay for the pony - but Jim has drawn his ~~pay~~ (Willie's) pay $34 and so I reckon I will have to pay for the pistol - Willie told me to sell the pistol if I could but I don't reckon I ~~will~~ can get what he gave for it Willie sold his pony at Little Rock for a

watch and $10. and took it on Edmonson
When he got to Memphis he pond his watch
for $5- dollars intending to get the money
from Edmonson to redeem it. He got the
mony but could not find the man that
he pond the watch to - to redeem it when
we got ready to leave - so he has neithe mony
watch nor pony. I advised him not to buy
the pony, and then counseled him not to sell
him for the watch - but he wouldn't take
my advice - I think I can sell the pistol
for $30. so I shall not loose any thing, more
than $5. - And as to his Dr and board bill I am
perfectly willing to pay that if it takes
the last cent I get on this campaign - I
know you need some mony dear but your
friends will not let you suffer - I will send
you what I have left, when Willie gets
well - Dar Uncles D. and Albert were here
monday - said all were well Uncle D said as
soon as Willie got so he could travel he would
take him out to Grand Ma's and let him stay till
he got well entirely - It rained and hailed
last night - looks like rain again this morning
Dear our Regt is still suffering a great deal
with sickness Lafe Record is dead - died yesterday
evening - Henry Heartzog died since I wrote you last
poor boys - Henry and George are both dead

7

There has been 8 or ten more dea[illegible], since I last wrote to you - Genl Maxey returned from Richmond last Saturday - has been promoted to a Brigd Gen - left for his command yesterday at Chatanooga - I expect our Regt will be moved there - Darling you must excuse this writing I have a miserably bad pen and can not write close - Now dear try to be cheerful and contented - I love you as ever and wish I could see you this morning - I would kiss you a hundred times over Tell Ma not to be uneasy about bro - tho' he is very sick I think he will soon be well he has every attention - Mrs Rowland is very kind - Darling my mind is so torn up that I cannot write - I will try to do better next time love - My God bless you your own

loving K

P.S. 1st My cough is about well dear and I hope with God's blessing to keep well -

K

P.S. 2nd our officers all drew five months wages - the Qr Master said the money would not hold out to pay us all five months wages but that in about 2 months the privates would draw again for the two months ~~now~~ yet due us

Your K

To McKeven(?)

DUE
10

Mrs Winnie Street
Paris Lamar Co
Texas

From
D. K. Street
Maxeys Regt
9th Tex Infty Co. A.

No Twelve (12)

At Grand Mother's Tishomingo Co Miss. March 25th 1862

My Dear Minnie—

Thursday March 20th Bro is a great deal better to-day, his fever broke last night, and he appears now to be in a fair way to get well— is perfectly at himself &c— Our Brigade was ordered to Corinth last night— all of our Regt went, except the sick and those who were left to wait on them— We are in daily expectation of a battle there— both armies ~~&~~ are slowly advancing throwing up entrenchments as they go— The forces are tremenduous on both sides— Genls. Beauregard and Bragg are both now at Corinth— Friday March 21st Gen Breckinridg's Brigade arrived here at Iuka to day, in order to protect our batteries at East Port, (as our Brigade has left,) for fear the Yankees attack us both at Corinth and East Port at the same time— O! darling I have sad news to write you— poor bro Willie is dead! O how sad my heart feels to-night! no one knows my feelings— I have cried till I can't cry— Bro died this evening at six o'clock— Said he did not fear to die— said "he wished he could see Ma & sisters once more, "and," said he, "Sister Minnie too" I talked to him about ~~dying~~ dieing before he got so bad sick, before I moved him from the hospital, he told me that he had been a moaner, had always been in earnest, and did not believe the good Lord would cut him off without a preparation.— I will write

Ma all the perticulars – Sat. March 22nd The government furnishes plain $10, coffins – I paid the undertaker $5, extra and had bro's covered – I hired a two horse vehicle and brough him out to Grand Ma's to-day to have him buried in her family grave yard – I could not bear the idea of burying him among strangers – I met grand Ma just above the barn going down to see Uncle Whit's wife – she had heard that bro was sick – immediately she asked how he was I was so full I could only point to the coffin and say "he's dead" – it seemed to hurt her almost as bad as if it had been one of her own children, said she was glad I had brought bro. to her house to bury him – said she was sorry he had not been brought to her house when he was first taken sick – If I had known he was going to be bad sick I never would have gone to the hospital – but wisely the future is hid from us – Altho' we have the best of physicians in our Brigade hospital, yet from some cause there is scarcely a man ever gets well who is bad sick there. Sunday March 23rd. We buried bro to-day – buried him at the head of grand Pa. Pace's head – there stands a butiful pine bush at his ~~head~~ foot and a red oak at his head – The neighbors generally "turned out to the burying – I wrote to Ma this evening informing her of bro's death and giving all the perticulars – I forgot to send her a lock of bro's hair, I here with send it her in this – Dear I am nearly worn out I set

up with John Bennett 2 weeks and with bro over a week - I have not had but 4 whole nights sleep in better than 3 weeks - I set up with bro for five days and nights, that I never left his bed side only as I was compelled, and during that time I did not get 5 good hours sleep - there was such anxiety on my mind I couldn't sleep. ~~Monday March 24th~~ I need rest now, otherwise my health is good I have a furlough untie the last of this month in which time I can recruit again - Lieut Gains was not very well when I left Iuka yesterday was not able to go with the Regt. when it went to Corinth Wednesday night - Jim Lyon was still improving, about well, never has been sick enough to keep his bed - I think Bill Neilson will be discharged, orthorities say he ought to be - he has never been well since we left home - If he is, dear, I will send you some money by him - Monday March 24th I and uncle D went down to Mr Smiths to get him to make me a pair of shoes - I am going to bar creek to morrow with a wagon to get some head and foot rock, ~~and will~~ for bro's grave, and will get my shoes then - Mr Smith says he will have ~~them~~ done - We have been hearing heavy Connonading all evening in the direction of East Port - I expect they are fighting there - The Lord grant they may sink the last gunboat in Tenn river - I saw a young man

the day from East Port who belongs to the artilery (he was at Smith's for a pair of boots) he says that we have batteries at East Port strung up and down the river for 5 miles, all masked, so that you cant see them 40 yds from them, and says the cannoneers have orders not to fire if the ~~yankee~~ boats come back until they get in range of the upper gun when they will be simultaneously attacked front, side, and rear – He says with the heavy guns we have there they can sink their boats in spite of them – The fight that took place last week was with the upper battery – the lower ones were not planted then, so that the present entrapment will be a complete surprise to them. Tuesday March 25th I and Uncles D and ~~A~~ went down to bae creek, about 6 miles, and got some large nice rock for bro's grave – I dressed them off this evening and put them up – I put on the head rock the simple words, "Brother Willie." I got my shoes, they are good and very neat – We heard heavy cannonading again this morning and pretty much all evening in the direction of East Port. I have heard nothing from Corinth more than the two armies are still advancing and diging rifle pits. There will I think be one of the most bloody battles fought there now in less than a week that we have ever had – Grand Ma sends her best love to you all says she would like the best in the world if you

[3-25-1862] 5

were here, while I am here - I wish you were two
O dear I can't tell you how bad I do want
to see you - I pray God to shield me from the
dangers of Camp life and bring me back
again to my Minnie - but at the same time
I am resigned to his will; I know that
"The Judge of all the earth will do right" -
Darling I know that when you here of so
much sickness in our Regt, and of the death
of Bro you will be uneasy about my health
Now my love I don't want you to give
your self any unnecessary disquietude - Trust
all in the hands of God. I feel that God will
be our friend, and I feel that I shall see
my friends in Tex again - I believe that
God will bring me again to my Minnie - But
if it should be otherwise dear I know that
we will meet again in the bright climes of
peace, where we will be done with the sorrows
of earth and be forever happy - Now love
don't cry when you read the latter part of this
letter - Trust in God, serve him with a
willing and perfect mind - Dear I would
write you more but Grand Ma only has
one piece of a candle and it is about out
so I must quit - Good by love - God bless
you - your own loving H

Head Quarters Camp Corinth Tishomingo Co Miss
My Dearest Ninnie — ~~March~~ April 1st 1862

I don't intend this letter to be an April fool letter because it is dated "April 1st" but it is my regular day for writing — Wednesday March 26th Uncle D belongs to a Company made up in the neighborhood of Grand Mother's — and they are ordered into Camp at Corinth to-day — and I will not stay at Grand Ma's longer, (altho' my furlough is not out till Sunday) but will go on to Corinth with Uncle D — I have recruited up since I've been at Grand Ma's and feel quite well — in fact am in fine health — but when I got here Sat I was nearly worn out — We reached Iuka about 11 o'clock this morning and found that Bill Neilson was dead — he died yesterday ~~morning~~ evening — Jim Lyon was with him — just before he died Jim said he raised up his hands & said "I want to go up!" Poor Bill how it will hurt his parents — Ninnie Bill was my mess mate you know — and he was a good boy — I loved him — Jim Yates (little Jim) is discharged, he left for home a day or two since — discharged on the account of bad health — Dear I would have sent you some money by him but I was at Grand Ma's when he left — I think Jim ought not to have left Bill & he so sick — but then Jim's health was feeble and could have done him no good — Capt Tankersley's Co — the ~~Co~~ Uncle D belongs to — left Iuka about four o'clock this ~~morning~~ evening on the Cars for this place — I came with them — Thursday March 27 I slept finely on the cars last night — reached this place about 2 o'clock this morning — nearly all the citizens have left — I found a deserted house — went in and found some soldiers in it

a sleep - I undone my Knapsack - threw down my blankets and slept till day - dear we have been docked in our baggage, we are only allowed two suits of clothes, the one we have on, and one in our Knap sacks, and 2 blankets - we are compelled to fasten this on our backs when we go into battle - and when we are moving from place to place we generally fasten on our Knapsacks I have got used to it and it is scarcely in my way any - I sent my satchel, bro's trunk and my extra clothing to Grand Ma's yesterday - by Capt Tankersley's father - he brought his wagon to Iuka to fetch the Cap's things - I carry two blankets and and my Comfort - Dear that Cannonading I wrote you about hearing Monday and Tuesday while I was at grand Ma's was at Eastport - The yankee's boats come up again and our troops had a little fight with them no harm done on our side - don't know what damage the yankees sustained - they "retired" - it was thought we crippled one of their boats - They staved off at long taw - wouldn't come close - I went off this morning to hunt our Regt, and you may depend it was a considerable job - it is said we have 75 Regts here now and among that No it is a pretty hard matter to find any one single Regt unless you know where it is - I found it a bout a mile North of Corinth and returned where I left uncle D and his Co to get my gun and knapsack - and they were gone and taken my things with them so I was in a worse fix than before - I enquired and found that they had gone out South of Corinth to an old Cotton Gin

to camp until they could draw tents which would be in a short time - I came out and feeling a little tired concluded to stay till morning - Fried March 28th I am not very well this [ead] evening love, my bowels are a little lax - I think it is caused from drink this lime water here I had free stone water at Iuka - I think I will be all right again in a day or two as soon as I get used to the water - I have been chewing oak bark and have got my bowels checked - feel better this evening - I tried to preach this morning to Capt Tankersley's and Swiney's Cos ~~this morning~~ - they want me to come back and preach to them Sunday, I will do so if I can get off from my Regt - Dear I fogot to say - Yesterday I sent you 20 dollars by John S Orr of Red river Cty - he is bro to Henry Orr one of my old school mates who died a week or two since - he came to see his bro, heard he ~~(his bro)~~ was sick but, poor Henry died before he (his bro) got here. A good many of the boys sent money by him, he said he was going to Paris in a few days after he got home I told him to leave it with bro Long for you dear I would have sent you more but bro's Dr & Board bill and burial expences ~~cost~~ cost me 23 dollars, and I only drew $50, Lieut Gains couldn't make the change he ows me 8 dollars yet I havn't had time to get from Qr. Mr. Harrison what he owes me for extra duty - they say we will draw again before long as privates only drew 3 months pay while officers drew 5 they said money didn't hold out. [illegible]

I will send you more when we draw again — I shall stay here again to-night with Uncle D but will return to my Regt to-morrow tho' my furlough is not out till Sunday — but we don't know how soon the expected fight will come off — Our Regt was on fatigue duty yesterday digging rifle pits — I think we will be at attacked at this Place Burnsville, between this & Iuka, and at Eastport simultaneously — We have all three of these points well guarded — when the fight comes off it will be one of the biggest ever fought in this Confederacy, to my notion — The yankees are waiting for Gen Buell to join them, when it is supposed their forces on the Tenn river will be a hundred thousand — Our's including those in striking distance on this, Memphis and & Charleston rail road, will be about the same No — We have whipped them every time nearly on land — and I think we will do it again here — Dear I got a letter yesterday the envelope was marked paid, 20cts it contained 2 letters from you, two from Uncle Mc, one for John McCart the other for me, and one from ma — I was so glad to hear from you and ma — but could not help crying — part of Ma's letter was addressed to bro — and poor Willie was not here to read it — gone I hope to a better land than this — I answered Uncle Mc's letter to-day Tell Ma I will write to her in a few days again I wrote last Sunday — informed her of bro's death — Love your letters were No's 6. 7. I have gotten all but No 2 I have never received that yet — nor bro Long's either —

[4-1-1865]

Col Looney had another little fight at East port the other day killed 27 [illegible] - no damage done to us - and it is rumored here that we sunk another boat [illegible] last sunday

Sat March 29th Dear Tobe Carmack staid with us last night he is here on furlough, belongs to a Miss Regt ~~in~~ now in Va - was in the fight at Manassas &c. Tobe is in fine health - seemed to be glad to ~~know~~ see me - A Confederate Soldier was Court martialed here yesterday and shot, for attemting to "force" a little girl - Our picketts have daily skirmishes with the enemy who are said to be in 15 miles of us, and take prisoners almost every day - brought in five to-day - I returned to our Camp to-day - heard that the 8th Texas Cavly were here and went to see them, hearing that one of their Cos was from Waco - I only found one man with whom I was acquainted, that was the Maj - Maj Harison from Waco - Ma knows him - Lawer Harison, the same who went her security when she bought Lee back. Dear I received another letter from you to day - "No 2" it has been a long time comeing but I was glad to get it. Sunday March 30th I went back to Capt Tankersley's Co to preach to them again, according to promise, another Co had come in to "the old gin" making three Cos. The Col of the Regt - Col Looney - is a Minister, he was present and preached a good sermon in the fore part of the day - I preached in the evening and had a good meeting - there was scarcely a dry eye in the congregation - Bro Lockheart a Methodist preach in one of the Cos, exhorted after me - Dear strange incidents will occur in our history - Now when I left Texas, I hadn't the remotest idea that I would visit your childhood's home - As strange an incident as this occurred with me to-day - after preaching this evening - I was sitting down talking with some gentlemen - one spoke to a young man sitting by and called him Street - I remarked

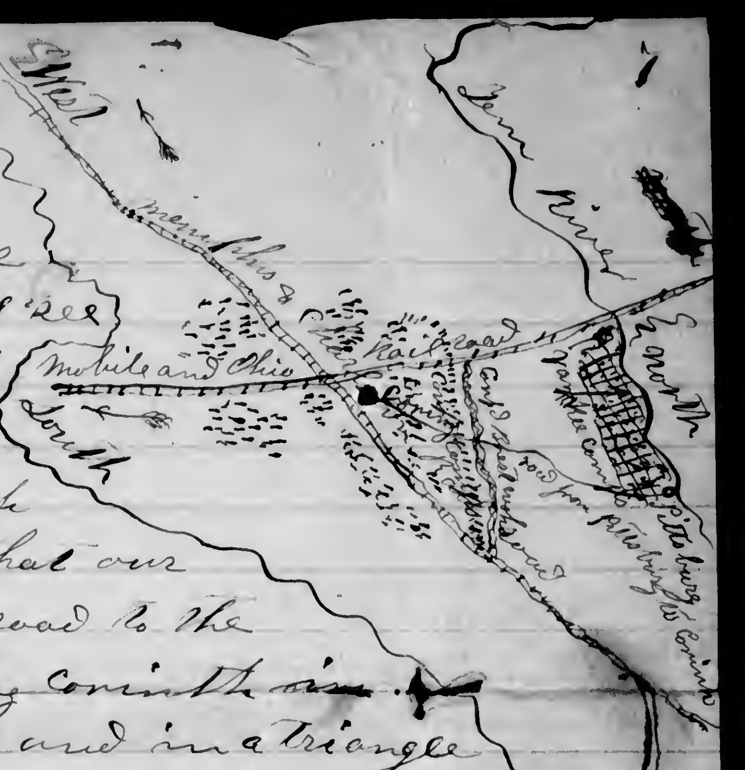
I will tell you what [illegible] was you said [illegible] you said he had been to Uncle M's and brought you the letter I [illegible] from [illegible]
I wrote by Maj Downs

to the young man that that was my name, "Well" said he "may be we're related" – I remarked that perhaps we were, but that I never knew any of my fathers relations, that I had an Uncle who lived in Lincoln Co Tenn named Walter Street "Well sir," said he, "that was my father" – So you see I have very unexpectedly met with an own Cousin – the only one of my father's Connection I have ever seen – his name is Columbus – is 18 years old – He came home with me and told me a great deal about my father's brothers and Connection &c – Uncle Anderson lives about 30 miles from here near Ripley in Tipper Co – Uncle Bollenger Street lives in Ala – One of Columbus' brothers lives in Tipper Co about 22 miles from here his name is Russell – Columbus says he has seven bros living, one dead, and five sisters – all married except his youngest sister – he told me their names but I can't recollect them all – Columbus was at Fort Donelson in the 3rd Miss Regt – most of the Regt was taken prisoners, only a few escaped – he (Columbus) has reënlisted for the war and has joined Loweney's Regt the same to which Uncle I belongs – Tell Uncle McL that he has a Cousin in Loweney's Regt a son of Daniel McDougal – I got acquainted with him to-day – he is quite an affable clever gentleman appearantly –

Monday March 30th Co A has been on fatigue duty to-day we have been unloading cars – Commissary stores – bacon, mess beef, flour &c – The Tex Cavaly took 4 yankee prisoners again to-day – among the no. a yankee Col. The Tex. Rangers as they are called here have a terrible name the sight of one, to a timid person in this country, make them almost shudder I have examined our fortifications here – they are good I don't think an army of a hundred and fifty thousand could route this army here I here with

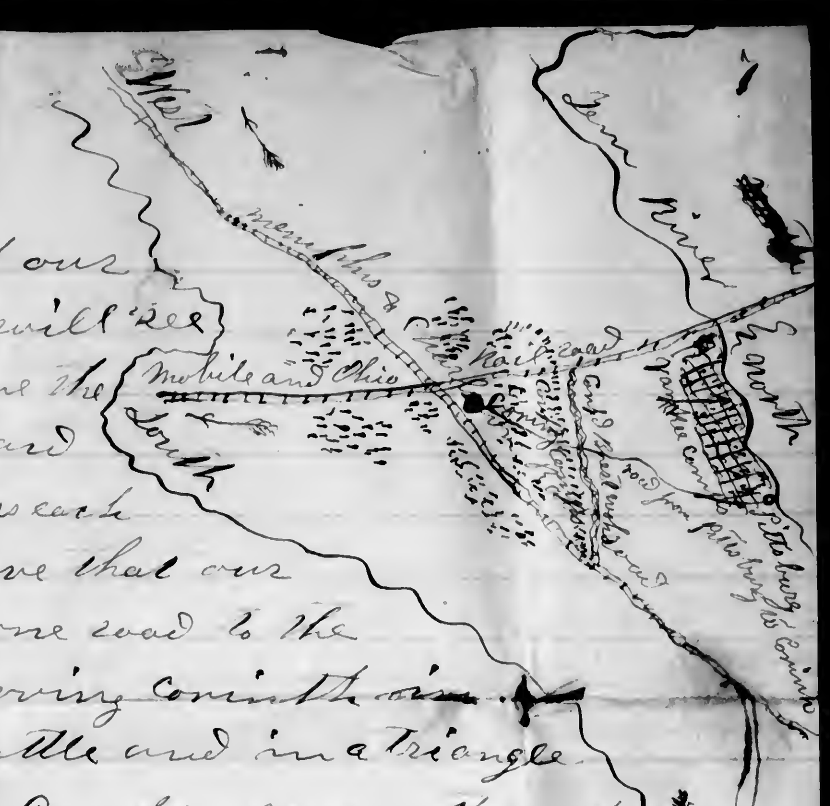
send you a diagram of our present position – You will see that Corinth is right where the Memphis and Charleston and Ohio & Mobile rail road cross each other – you will also observe that our breast works extend from one road to the other about 5 miles leaving Corinth in rear of our line of battle and in a triangle those dotts indicate our camps – squares the yankee camps – from one rail road to the other just behind our breast works is one solid encampment – besides all those other dotts you see around Corinth on all sides of the rail road indicating our camps – I think we now have about 75 thousand troops here – and can run nearly as many more here in less than a day – our Regt is camped in the center of the line of battle just behind the breast works We have cut down trees in front of our breast works about a quarter of a mile long wide clear the whole length of the breast works – they are just as thick as they can lie so that it is impossible for an army to make a charge no cavaly in the world can get over the logs – I don't think now that the yankees will attempt a direct attack but will endeavor to flank us in some way – Generals Bragg, Beuregurd & Johnston all here – Beuregurd rode thro' our camps yesterday – told us to "aim low and shoot slow" We sent out 3 or 4 thousand Infy and about two or 3 thousand Cavalry yesterday and to day to reconnoiter and try to bring on an engagement with the enemy if possible. I pray God that if fight we must each side will concentrate all their forces pretty much and fight it out right here at once and be done with it I think with our present posision and force we can with God's assistance whip any force that may be brought against us.

O Dear I got another letter from you to day which makes 8 I have rec from you since I left – dear you didnt no it tho I guess it was no 8 it was commenced on 13th of March and finished on 16th – O dear you can't imagine how much good it did me – it was such a cheerful letter I am so glad you don't "cry" and grieve so much – you make me so happy and I know it will be better for you – but dear it is getting late nearly every one is asleep but me we will talk more about the letter I got from you this evening to morrow – I am in fine health – my bowels all right again – good night my love my "little wife" – God bless you to-night and keep you safe from harm – I shall sleep sweetly to-night love O your letter has made me feel so cheerful – God bless you my sweet one how I love you – Tuesday April 1st Some of our boys were sent out on picket guard last night about a mile from camps and took three yankee prisoners Lieut Kennedy – Joe Kennedy – Commanded the squad – Dear I am glad you say that you are happy even as you are in that you know you have my love – that darling you shall always have – you seemed to fear that the Confederacy would yet be conquered – But I have no fears in that respect – The victory at Fort Donelson was a dear bought one to the federals that they admit themselves, for we we killed ten to one – the tide is again turning in our favor. We gained another great victory in Va last week – Killed captured & wounded ten thousand lost only four hundred – "Darling allow me to weep sometimes" yes love you can cry "some times" "fond oft" when the heart feels sorrow weeping gives relief – but, love, you mustn't cry too much – Dear I would be glad for you to come here but don't think it advisable for you to do so now



to the young man that that was my name, "Well" said he "may be we're related" – I remarked that perhaps we were, but that I never knew any of my fathers relations, that I had an Uncle who lived in Lincoln Co Tenn. named Walter Street "Well sir," said he, "that was my father" – So you see I have very unexpectedly met with an own Cousin – the only one of my father's Connection I have ever seen – his name is Columbus – is 18 years old – He came home with me and told me a great deal about my father's brothers and Connection & an Uncle Anderson lives abot 30 miles from here near Ripley in Tipper Co – Uncle Bollenger Street lives in Ala – One of Columbus' brothers lives in Tipper Co about 22 miles from here his name is Russell – Columbus says he has seven bros living, one dead, and five sisters – all married except his youngest sister – he told me their names but, I can't recollect them all – Columbus was at Fort Donelson in the 3rd Miss Regt – most of the Regt was taken prisoners, only a few escaped – he (Columbus) has reenlisted for the war and has joined Loweny's Regt the same to which Uncle D belongs – Tell Uncle Mc that he has a Cousin in Loweny's Regt a son of Daniel McDougal – I got acquainted with him to-day – he is quite an affable clever gentleman apparently –

Monday March 30th Co – A has been on fatigue duty to-day we have been unloading Cars – Commissary stores – bacon, mess beef, flour &c – The Tex Cavaly took 4 Yankee prisoners again to-day – among the no. a yankee Col. The Tex. Rangers as they are called here have a terrible name the sight of one, to a "timid" person in this country make them almost shudder I have examined our fortifications here – they are good I don't think an army of a hundred and fifty thousand could route this army here I here with send you a diagram of our present position – You will see that Corinth is right where the Memphis and Charleston and Ohio & Mobile rail roads cross each other – you will also observe that our breast works extend from one road to the other about 5 miles leaving Corinth in rear of our line of battle and in a triangle those dotts indicate our Camps – squares the yankee camps – from one rail road to the other just behind our breast works is one solid encampment – besides all those other dotts you see around Corinth on all sides of the rail road indicating our camps – I think we now have about 75 thousand troops here – and can run nearly as many more here in less than a day – our Regt is camped in the Center of the line of battle just behind the breast works We have cut down trees in front of our breast works about a quarter of a mile long wide clear the whole length of the breast works – they are just as thick as they can lie so that it is impossible for an army to make a charge no cavalry in the world can get over the logs – I don't think now that the yankees will attempt a direct attack but will endeavor to flank us in some way – Generals Bragg, Beuregard & Johnston all here – Beuregnard rode thro our camps yesterday – told us to "aim low and shoot slow" We sent out 3 or 4 thousand Infy and about two or 3 thousand Cavalry yesterday and to day to reconnoiter and try to bring on an engagement with the enemy if possible – I pray God that if fight we must each side will concentrate all their forces prety much and fight it out right here at once and be done with it I think with our present posision and force we can with God's assistance whip any force that may be brought against us. O dear I got another letter from you to day which makes 8 I have recd from you since I left – dear you didn't no it tho I guess it was no 8 it was commenced on 13th of March and finished on 16th – O dear you can't imagine how much good it did me – it was such a cheerful letter I am so glad you don't "cry" and grieve so much – you make me so happy and I know it will be better for you – but dear it is getting late nearly every one is a sleep but me we will talk more about the letter I got from you this evening to morrow – I am in fine health – my bowels all right again – good night my love my "little wife" – God bless you to-night and keep you safe from harm – I shall sleep sweetly to-night love O your letter has made me feel so cheerful – God bless you my sweet one how I love you – Tuesday – April 1st Some of our boys were sent out on pickett guard last night about a mile from Camps and took three yankee prisoners Lieut Kennealy – Joe Kennedy – Commanded the squad – Dear I am glad you say that you are happy even as you are in that you know you have my love – that darling you shall always have – you seemed to fear that the Confederacy would yet be conquered – But I have no fears in that respect – The victory at Fort Donalson was a dear bought one to the federals that they admit themselves, for we we killed ten to one – The tide is again turning in our favor. We gained another great victory in Va last week – Killed captured & wounded ten thousand lost only four hundred – "Darlin, allow me to weep sometimes" yes love you can cry "some times" fond oft when the heart feels sorrow weeping gives relief – but, love, you mustn't cry so much – Dear I would be glad for you to come here but don't think it advisable for you to do so now




I will tell you what it was you said about bro Heil you said he had been to Uncle M's and brought you the letter I from Lord –
I wrote 3 Maj Lowns – ...

you see we have left Iuka — there is no certainty about how long we will remain at any one place — no one can travel here now — in this county without a pass — and has to be examined at every rail road station every one on the rail road is under martial law — It is a military necessity and is right — If you were here love at Grand Junc — perhaps in a few weeks I might be as far from you as I [illegible] now and you know love we are not able to spend money trying to keep pace with me — if we were able I had as leave you would go along with me as not — then I could always get a boarding house close by for you — upon the whole love I reckon you had best remain at home and trust God for the result — [illegible] Col [illegible] Regt is [illegible] organized [illegible] some of the men told me Sunday when I was over there to preach to them that they intended to run me for their Chaplain — But I can't be there when they organize and I haven't much idea of being elected — But if I am love I will come for you then maybe — I haven't much idea [illegible] being elected so you will not be disappointed love if I am not —

Mrs Minnie Fisher

Care of J. H. Allen

Paris

Lamar Co

Texas

DUE

10

Dear every thing is high here envelopes are worth four bits a pack paper five cts a sheet — $1.20 cts a quire — shoes from 4 to five dollars a pair and common at that — I shall not have any thing to buy — I have clothes to do me the ballance of my time — I may need another pair of shoes — I must close our Regt goes on fatigue duty this morning at 8 o'clock the time is [illegible] here — Good bye love God bless you — your own loving H —

Head Quarters Army of the Miss Camp Corinth
Tishomingo Co. Miss April 9th 1862 —

My Dear, Minnie —

We have had one of the most desperate ~~fights~~ battles that has ever been fought in the Confederacy — We left our entrenchments last thursday and engaged the enemy at ~~their~~ his encampment 20 miles north of this on Tenn river — The fight commenced on saturday evening and closed on monday evening at 4 o'clock — two desperate days fight — I am going back this morning to help bury the dead — I will write as ~~son~~ soon as I return and give you further perticulars — I havnt time to write more now — I write this to relieve you of any uneasiness — I was not hurt — We have gained a glorious victory — many of our boys were wonded — about 12 or fifteen killed — Finis long tolerbly badly wonded in the foot and leg — Will long was hit four times with spent balls — but was not hurt — Maxey's Regt covered themselves with glory took two batteries at the point of the bayonet — had help in taking the last one — Excuse me dear for not writing more now — Your affectionate and loveing K

P. S. when I returned yesterday I found a letter for me from you, one from Ma also —
K

— No. 14 (fourteen) 

Head Quarters, Army of the Miss.

Camp Corinth — April 12th 1862

My Dear Minnie — ~~Wednesday~~ Saturday April 12th We have had a big fight and gained a glorious victory We also have news of another victory for the south at Cumberland gap — our loss but slight — We have also received large supplies of ammunition, and 65000 Enfield rifles from Europe, by three large steamers which have run the blockade. Many of the arms have been sent here — they are the finest gun I have ever seen — will shoot from three to seven hundred yards — have what is called a sabre bayonet — can be used either for a sabre or bayonet — We also have news of a glorious victory in new Mexico by Gen Sibley's Brigade of Texans, over the Federal forces in that territory, which I suppose you have heard before this. Capt Morgan, called the Marion of sixty two, (of whom you have doubtless seen accounts) with his little guerrilla band, has since the fall of fort Donalson, and the entering of the yankees into Tenn, killed and captured 1700 up to last week He is a terror to the yankees — Enclosed I send you a piece of a letter which I had written, to send you before the battle of Shiloh — it is very much soiled I carried it all thro' the fight and I want you to keep it as a sacred relic — I shall now proceed to give you an account of the battle as it occurred under my observation — of course every man has his own tale to tell, but I shall confine myself to facts leaving out over exaggerated reports — You may have this published as it will save me from writing to many friends who are anxious to hear some account of the battle —

## The battle of Shiloh 1st Day

We had for several weeks past been concentrating troops at Corinth Miss, and had fortified that place — ready to receive the enemy — who had in the mean time landed a large force on Tenn river near Shiloh Church, 20 miles north of Corinth — I think that Gen Johnson came to the Conclusion that the enemy would

would not attack him in his strongly fortified position - and on the third of April he sallied forth with a force of, I think, not more than 65000 - On the evening of of the 4th a slight skirmish took place between the enemy's pickets and our advance guard, resulting in the loss of 5 men killed and 14 or 15 wounded on our side, and 8 or 9 wounded, two killed, and 13 prisoners, on the side of the enemy - On the fifth we marched up within a mile of the enemies Camp and formed a line of battle, and slept on our arms all night - All was done silently, and without the beating of a drum - and early Sunday morning - April 6th at daylight the attack was made, which was a complete surprise to the enemy - they had no idea that there was any "a rebel" near them, more than a few scouts, as we afterward learned from prisoners - Our Regt was in Gen Anderson's brigade and was posted on the extreme left wing of the army near the centre of the brigade. We marched up to the brow of a hill near the enemy's line and delivered our fire and then retreated to the foot of the hill which covered us from a tremendous shower of ball grape shot, and shell, from one of the enemies batteries stationed on the opposite hill - After reloading, we passed over the hill from which we had retreated and formed in the hollow below while the enemy's cannon were pouring into our ranks the missels of death and distruction - We were then ordered to take the battery at the point of the bayonet - We made three unsuccessful attempts and were forced to retire, from the fact that the Regts on our right and left fled - and Tex could not do all by her self - Just at this critical juncture a company of the Washington Artillery came to our relief and soon silenced the enemy's battery - We pushed forward, while the enemy fled before us [illegible], passing their first encampment - they made a stand at their second and planted two batteries in an open place where they could have fair sweep at us, one in rear of the other and a little to the right - We were ordered to take them at the point of the bayonet - again the New Orleans Confederate guards and another La Regt to our left deserted us - but the 9th Tex here



covered herself with glory; for in the face of all this she pushed forward and drove the enemy from their first battery and took and held it - Here it was that Jimmie Long was wounded - he was shot thro' the foot and thigh - a braver boy I never saw - he fell at the head of his Company, and with his face to the foe - he had only fired two rounds I was standing by his side when he fell - he was my file leader - I had the flap of my Cartridge box torn off at the same moment that Jimmie was shot - After we drove the enemy from their first battery we charged the second; in this charge Jim Smith had his thigh broke by a grape shot, and was shot in the other leg after he fell - Jim Smith acted cooly and bravely - in fact all of our boys fought like tigers - The enemy contested the ground more strongly in this charge Our Regt held them in check until other Regts came up when we drove them from the second battery - Our Regt now had rest for an hour or two - during the day we were in four or five other charges and did good execution - The battle lasted until late in the evening - We drove the enemy clear beyond their encampment and had it not been for their gun boats, under which they took shelter we could have taken the last man - We took the last battery they had but one by evening - We moved out all the comissary stores cannon and guns that we could, that night, which we had taken during the day - and occupied the enemy's camp during the night, notwithstanding they shelled us from their gun boats all night - I got lost from the Regt about dark - and came up to where Capt Morgan the Marion of '62 was camped. I went into his tent, and asked him if he was the Marion of '62 - said he was - but was not worthy of the name - I remarked to him that I had called in to see what kind of looking man he was, that it was Texan curiosity, and he must excuse me - he said "certainly" - invited me to take a seat. He is a fine portly looking man - has a soldier like bearing - and from his appearance one would judge that he was a humane man -

We took, some say 5 and some six thousand prisoners Sunday evening - I think I should be safe in saying that we took at least 4000 prisoners. I was so tired that I could scarcely stand on my feet - So I didn't take time to hunt up the Regt, but Capt Morgan's tent and I and an Ark soldier took possession of a Dutch Capt's tent - had nice cotts and plenty of blankets - I never slept sounder in my life - We all lived like kings - the yankees had every thing good to eat - viz English peas put up so as to keep fresh, roasting-years - cheese, crackers - ham, eggs, butter, cakes, coffee, molasses, fine white sugar, and a host of other things too numerous to mention - besides fine nice, mellow, apples - I had eaten nothing since morning and being quite hungry you may depend I did the eatables justice -

## Battle of the 2nd Day

On Sunday night the yankees were reinforced with 30000 and renewed the battle Monday morning at daylight - Our brigade was not engaged until about eight o'clock - We were first drawn up in line of battle in ~~hol~~ a hollow and ordered not to fire untill we saw the enemy rise the brow of the hill some 75 yds in front - We lay in this posision about half an hour and during this time two ~~one~~ Companies of our Regt were ~~[illegible]~~ deploiyed as skirmishers, soon after this, Gen Anderson sent to our Regt for a Sargent and two privates to act as scouts to find out the posision of the enemy - Sargent Lewis ~~[illegible]~~ Co P. Clack and myself were sent - We went up the ravine in which we were lying and found that the enemy were behind brest works made by trees which they had felled - We were ordered to charge them - Again the Regt on

on our right and left deserted us, When Col Stanley drew his sword, waved it over his head and cried to the Texas boys to follow him - ~~With one~~ We gave a long loud demon-like yell and rushed forward to ~~the~~ what seemed immediate distruction; for minnie balls, grape shot and shell flew over our heads as thick as hail stones - but we faltered not and soon gained the brest works and drove the enemy from their own posision They had to retreat right thro' an open field and you may depend we gave the subjugators fessey as they fled in utter confusion - At another time we made a charge and drove the enemy before us for some distance, when our lines seemed to falter - Gen Anderson rode up to Col Stanley and asked him if he could get the Collors borne forward? Col Stanley told him he could, and he rushed forward seized the Collors himself and galloped up within 50 yds of the enemy's lines and planted them then rode round and faced the ~~eny~~ enemy by this time our ~~[illegible]~~ boys were up with him; it seemed to put new life into the whole brigade, for soon all the boys were with us and again we drove the enemy before us - Bro L. V. Brown was killed in this charge, was shot thro' the neck - Capt Dickson also was killed - Late in the evening I began to think that I should never see home again the enemy were pressing us on ever side - my gun got so it would not shoot I stoped to pick powder in it and it fired I ~~again~~ reloaded and again it refused to fire I picked powder in it again raised up and fired - Judge of my surprise when looking round there was not a man to be seen the whole brigade had retreated in double quick time and I was left ~~a~~ alone - I commenced to retreat in more than double quick time - I had not gone far however before a wounded

soldier called to me to stop and give him water - I could not refuse him - he next asked me to pour some on his head which I did - and placed his knapsack under his head he begged me not to leave him but poor fellow I could do him no more good - I seized a Belgian rifle rammed a cartridge down her and by this time the enemy was in 50 yds of me, I laid my gun up between the forks of a tree and fired - I did not stop to see what harm I did but I left as fast as my heels could carry me - It really seemed to me that I could have thrown up my hand and caught it full of balls - I have given you only a sketch of what I saw and expiranced myself - It would be impossible for me to tell you all that I saw and realized - The groans and cries of the dying and wounded - the mutilated bodies of the dead, the scean of death and distruction which every where met your eye - beggars all discription - Suffice it to say we had two of the most desperate days fight that has ever been fought in this Confederacy - Inch by inch the enemy contested every foot of ground - We whiped them badly on Sunday and if we had had them away from their gun boats ~~we~~ could have completely routed them - We got the best of the fight on Monday, but the victory was not so complete as on Sunday owing to the fact that we had 30000 fresh troops to contend with - Our troops were completely exhausted on Monday evening and our Generals thought best return to our Camps - We carried ~~abo~~ 30 pieces of the enemy's artilery off the field and spiked about 50 from the fact that we could not take them off it having rained the night before and was rain when we left the field at 4 o'clock making the road almost impassable - we carried of a large amount of guns blankets clothing, provisions &c

[4-12-1862] 7

Monday night some who were left behind set fire to their tents - I never saw such a distruction of property in my life - I lost every thing I had, I lost the cap you made me, in a charge but got a yankees in its place - I got my pants torn all to pieces - The battle was fought in a hilly woods country The battle ground is about 5 miles long and about 3 miles wide - It rained on us all night Monday night - The army came out for about 5 miles in perfect order when every man took care of himself - I stoped, having lost both shoes in a mud hole, built me a fire and set up all night without a coat or blanket - and it rained all night - I reached camps Tuesday evening having walked all day thro' mud and water up to my knees, barefooted - Strange to say it never gave me even a bad cold - I went back on Thursday to bury the dead - I wrote you a note before I left and told you I would give you perticulars when I returned - Our pickets are within two miles of the battle ground, besides two brigades of infantry - Generals Breckinridge and Jackson's. We could not pass our pickets under any pretence whatever so we returned without doing any thing for our dead - Some said that a sufficient force had been left to bury them - I cant tell whether they were buried at all or not - I went in three miles of the battle ground - When I left Thursday morning Gen ~~B~~ Breckinridge was anticapating an attack, but I think that their army is so completely disorganized that it will be some time before they will give us another fight - We had no yankees to fight - they were all western men the flower of their army - Our killed and wounded is ~~to~~ variously estimated at from 5 to 10 thousand - I should say judgeing from our own Regt which is a fair sample ~~5~~ 7000 - While that of the enemy is at least

three times that number - I am satisfied that I saw at least three dead yankees to one Confederate - We have taken Gen Prentiss prisoner besides a number of Cols We took I think in all about 4000 prisoners - We never lost any prisoners except some stragglers - never lost any one Regt - We had 65000 men in the field - I took a ~~fe~~ prisoner sunday evening he told me that they had between 150000 and 180000 men said he "We had two grand divisions and one smaller one" - And then sunday night they had heavy reinforcements to the amt it is said of 30000 - The road is strewn ~~fro~~ from here to the battle ground with public property - The roads are so bad we could not haul ~~them~~ it - I never saw such roads in my life. It has faired up this evening (Sat. even. April. 12th) and looks like we might have fair weather for a while I hope we may - Gen Sidney A. Johnson was killed in the fight - I frequently when we would have time to rest give the wounded federals water and do all I could for their wounds - They seemed to be very thankful for it - One man was shot thro: the knee, I asked if I could do any thing for him he said he would like to have ~~a~~ his leg bound up ~~to the~~ to stop the blood - he had no hankerchief I took my own - When he saw that I was going to give him mine - he said "Don't, don't deprive yourself sir" I told him no, I was only acting out the principles of christianity - "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you" and that I was only displaying the spirit of a true southerner many of the wounded confessed that they were deceived in the Southerners - said

said that from what they had been told they expected to be butchered when we came up to them — I told them that I was a Texan, and I believed the Texans had the worst name of all the Confederate troops but that they might expect the same treatment from all Texans that they got from me —

It would be dificult to mention all that acted cooly and bravely; for most of the boys were as deliberate as if they were shooting hogs — Arch Mayo passed thro' unhurt and was always at his post — and I think from the way he fired caused many a yankee to bite the dust — Will Long commanded Co A. (Lieut Goins being absent from sickness,) and was alwas at the head of the Co. — was struck four times with spent balls but was not hurt. Dim Lyon was not in the fight — was at the Hospital at Iuka waiting on the sick — Three Companies were absent on duty and were not in the fight — viz Hills, McKunnels & Dillards — We only had about 225 men that were in the fight — We had 14 killed 42 wounded, and 11 missing, out of the Regt — To sum up all in a few words the battle was a hard fought one — a bold stroke on our part to make the attack under all circumstances — right under the enemies gun boats and against such odds But thanks to the all Supreme the result was glorious for the cause of the South — We achieved far more than we expected to —

Your Affectionate
Husband
J. H. Street

P.S. I send you this by Dr Lyon who leaves for Clarksville this evening he will mail it there to Paris

[4-13-1862]

calm in the fight - never felt the least scared
I am well this morning with the exception of my
bowels they are a little lax this morning - I hope that
the war will soon be ended - It is the opinion of many
now that we will have peace in a less than three
month God grant we may - Dear this is a beautiful
day this Sabbath morning - Dear I got me a splendid
yankee haversack - envelopes, writing, paper, Tobacco and
many other little yankee tricks - I also found a
fine yankee soldier's picture - I mean to have my
picture taken and put into the case and send
it to you the first chance - God bless you
My love your own Darling

P.S. You see dear I have left out
all loveing expressions in the letter I send
you for publication: they wouldn't
look well in print would they Love

Dear I havent time to correct the letter
I send you for publication - please
attend to it before having it published

Page 1

Head Quarters, Army of the Miss. Camp Corinth - April 1862

My Dear Minnie - ~~Tuesday~~ Wednesday April 2nd We have news of another victory for our troops at Cumberland gap - our loss but slight - We have also received from Europe by three large steamers which have run the blockade large supplies of ammunition and Enfield rifles to the amount of 65.000 - A great many of the arms have been sent here - they are the finest gun I have ever seen - will shoot a thousand yards - have what is called a sabre bayonet - can be used either as a sabre ~~or~~ or bayonet - We also have news of a glorious victory in new Mexico by Gen Sibley's Brigade of Texans over the federal forces in that teritory which I suppose you have heard before this - Capt Morgan Called the Marion of '62 (of whom you have seen account doubtless) with his little guerilla band has since the fall of Donalson and the entering of the yankees into Tenn killed and captured 17 hundred of ~~[illegible]~~ up to last week - I read in almost every paper I see some glorious and oft amusing deed of this bold and dareing patriot - he is a terror to the yankees - Andy Johnson the arch traitor, and military gov. of Tenn by appointment from Abe. Lincoln was found dead in the streets of Nashville one morning last week - so says yesterdays paper - It seems that the tide of war is again turning in our favor - and I pray that with Gods help ere long we may be able to drive the invader from our soil - obtain an honorable peace and we be permitted to return to our homes and "loved ones there" Dear - I drew my extra duty money to-day - $15.00 (fifteen dollars) - I calculated from what Harrison told me that I would draw more than that - He told me I was detailed to do the work that my pay would be more than that of a mechanic, which was $34,00 per month - that there were three classes of laborers Extra duty men Mechanics and artisans - But so it is I had all that painting to do and only got pay of an extra duty man, 40 cts a day - I guess they ~~won't~~ wount "suck me in" that way again Dear we have fine weather here now and have for several days past - warm and pleasant neither too cold or warm - We had a shower of rain last night - which was beginning to be needed to lay the dust, as we have any amount of that article here especially when dry - We have no trouble in getting water here as we only have to dig about 3 feet and sink a flour barrel and we get plenty of it and tolerably good - has a little lime in it - but that you know we are used to in Texas - The trees are "putting forth their leaves" now, so that we "know that summer is nigh" - The health of our Regt is improving - what ~~[illegible]~~ men are in Camps are fattening - I have gained five pound in the last ten days - I weigh 146 lbs - exactly what I weighed last winter - (winter before the one just closed) when I was so fat Dear I am a little tired this evening I have just returned from Brigade drill and eaten my supper - I saw Johnson, Bragg, Beauregard and a host of other "big Genrls" There was 15 Regts on drill this evening - ~~As~~ Gen Johnson passed down our lines reviewing

us, we came to a "present arms!" the Gen raised his hat - he is a fine looking commanding personage - and looks like he would fight like a tiger - he is chief commander of the forces at this place - Many blamed Johnston for not making a stand at Nashville, but we all can now see that Johnston done exactly right - The yankees themselves acknowledge that they were disappointed - If Johnston had made a stand at Nashville the yankees instead of attacking him, would have sent all their troops up Ten river and long before this would have had possession of this rail road (Memphis & Charleston & Mobile and Ohio) and thus have opened to them direct communication with Memphis and New Orleans, just the thing they wanted - Thus they would have cut off all communication between our western and eastern troops too, and a sufficient force never could have been collected on the Tenn river in time to protect its most exposed points &c &c - I forgot to say in my last, that we had been transferred from Chalmers's to Anderson's Brigade - Stanley, our Maj, has been elected Col, since Maj [illegible] promotion.

Thursday April 3rd Our Regt was ordered out on fatigue duty again this morning - to work on the Entrenchments - Were soon ordered back to camp and ordered to cook 3 days rations, preparatory to marching - between 40 & 50 thousand have left here within the last week - gone towards the yankee camps on Tenn River - about 30 thousand, including our Brigade left this morning [illegible] preparing rations for the same place - [illegible] Johnston [illegible] determined to give them battle as there is no [illegible] much probability of their attacking our strongly fortified position. We marched out as we thought on the [illegible] road some three miles when we found we were on the wrong road and had to march back again to Corinth and take the right road - by this time it was getting late - but the moon shone till about [illegible] o'clock and we marched till it went down - and had only gone 5 miles - It is impossible for a large army to move with rapidity - we had [illegible] [illegible] bottoms to cross, and the road was completely blockaded with baggage wagons, artillery - in consequence of which our baggage wagons didn't get up with us. I [illegible] all [illegible] provisions in our haversacks, a blanket a piece, tin cup, canteen of water, and a small sack of ground coffee. I [illegible] [illegible] my supper - raked me up a big pile of leaves, said my prayer, rolled up in my blanket, and was soon "at Knappy's house" - the night was warm and pleasant and I slept comfortable - Frid April 4th we resumed the march [illegible] This morning at day break - It rained a perfect flood, and hailed terribly, just as we had formed for the march - I wrapped my blanket around me and with the shelter of a tree kept [illegible] - It [illegible] drizzled rain for near three hours after we started - The roads are muddy [illegible] [illegible] - We reached Monterey, ten miles North of Corinth about ten o'clock this morning - I made me a cup of coffee and eat a snack - Our Brigade was drawn up in line of battle and orders read to the effect that the yankees were close by - and for every man to act the part of the patriot and brave - to remember our mothers, sisters, wives and [illegible] [illegible] for whom protection, and the rights of the south, we were fighting - Three long [illegible] cheers were given and upon the countenance of every man seemed to be read the determination [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the yankee camps [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Our scouts report this morning that Beauregard [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the yankees [illegible] off from their gun boats - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] evening & 12 yankees [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cavalry men - three of them [illegible] were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] We passed several of our [illegible] [illegible] wounded [illegible] all covered with blood! several others [illegible] [illegible] having had their horses shot from under them - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Sat April 5th - we were aroused this morning at 1 o'clock and ordered to prepare for the march [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] rained all day consequently we [illegible] [illegible] - The Brigade [illegible] left [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] except ours, we are [illegible] held back as a reserve - it is now about eleven o'clock [illegible] [illegible] I write the deafening peal of [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] booming in the distance [illegible] [illegible] been fighting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the ambulances [illegible] [illegible] for the wounded - God grant we may gain [illegible] glorious victory for the South - [illegible] this evening

'Sunday Morning April 13th Dear you will observe that this letter is not finished - If the yankees had got me in the fight they would have gotten this letter - therefore I want you to keep it - I received a letter from you ~~[illegible]~~ last Thursday after I returned from the fight - how glad to here from you again - and how thankful that I escaped unhurt - God was surely with me - I was perfectly

[4-13-1862]

Calm in the fight - never felt the least scared
I am well this morning with the exception of my
bowels they are a little lax this morning - I hope that
the war will soon be ended - It is the opinion of many
now that we will have peace in a ~~[illegible]~~ less than three
month God grant we may - Dear this is a beautiful
day this Sabbath morning - Dear I got me a splendid
yankee haversack - envelopes, writing, ^paper^ ~~[illegible]~~ Tobacco and
many other little yankee tricks - I also found a
fine yankee soldier's picture - I mean to have my
picture taken and put into the case and send
it to you the first chance - God bless you
my love your own Darling [illegible]

P.S. You see dear I have left out
all loveing expessions in the letter I send
you for publication: ~~it no~~ they wouldnt
look well in print would they Love

Dear I havent time to correct the letter
I send you for publication please } [illegible]
attend to it before having it published



Head Quarters, Army of the Miss. Camp Corinth - April 1862

My Dear Ninnie - ~~[illegible]~~ ^Wednesday^ April 2nd We have news of another victory for our troops at Cumberland gap - our loss but slight - We have also received from Europe by three large steamers which have run the blockade large supplies of ammunition and Enfield rifles to the amount of 65.000 - A great many of the arms have been sent here - they are the finest gun I have ever seen - will shoot a thousand yards - have what is called a sabre bayonet - can be used either as a sabre ~~or~~ or bayonet - We also have news of a glorious victory in new mexico, by Gen Sibley's Brigade of Texans over the federal forces in that teritory which I suppose you have heard before this - Capt Morgan called the Marion of '62 (of whom you have seen account, doubtless) with his little guerilla band has since the fall of Donalson and the entering of the yankees into Tenn killed and captured 17 hundred of ~~[illegible]~~ up to last week - I read in almost every paper I see some glorious and oft amusing deed of this bold and dareing patriot - he is a terror to the yankees - Andy Johnson the arch traitor, and military gov. of Tenn. by appointment from Abe. Lincoln was found in the streets of Nashville one morning last week ^dead^ - So says yesterdays paper - It seems that the tide of war is again turning in our favor - and I pray, that with Gods help ere long we may be able to drive the invader from our soil - obtain an honorable peace and we be permitted to return to our homes and "loved ones there" Dear - I drew my extra duty money to-day - $15.00. (fifteen dollars) - I calculated from what Harison told me that I would draw more than that [illegible] I was detailed to do the work that my pay would be more than that of a mechanic, which was $34,00 per month - that there were three classes of laborers Extra duty men Mechanics and artisans - But so it is, I had all that painting to do and only got pay of an extra duty man, 40 cts a day - I guess they ~~[illegible]~~ wount "Suck me in" that way again Dear we have fine weather here now and have for several days past - warm and pleasant neither too cold or warm - We had a shower of rain last night - which was beginning to be needed to lay the dust, as we have any amount of that article here, especially when dry - We have no trouble in getting water here as we only have to dig about 3 feet and sink a flour barrel and we get plenty of it and tolerably good - has a little lime in it - but that you know we are used to in Texas - The trees are "putting forth their leaves" now, so that we "know that summer is nigh" - The health of our Regt is improveing - what ~~[illegible]~~ men are in Camps are fattening - I have gained five pound in the last ten days - I weigh 146 lbs - exactly what I weighed last winter - (winter before the one just closed) when I was so fat. Dear I am a little tired this evening I have just returned from Brigade drill and eaten my supper - I saw Johnson, Bragg, Beauregard and a host of other "big Genls" There was 15 Regts on drill this evening - As Gen Johnson passed down our lines reviewing

No. 15 (fifteen)

Head Quarters Nineteenth Miss. Camp
Corinth April 19th 1862

My Dearest Minnie — As Capt. Hill leaves this morning for Paris I send you this letter by him together with $40.00 — Monday April 14 I wrote you a letter yesterday giving full particulars of the late battle of Shiloh, and sent it by Dr Fogan, as he was going to Clarksville and instructed him to mail it to you — I am not very well this evening my bowels are irregular — I went to the hospital yesterevening to wait on Jimmie — his wound is doing well and I think he will be well in a few weeks —, Tuesday — April 15th I went over today to Brewer's Regt to see Uncle I and let him know that I had escaped unhurt. O how thankful dear I feel that I passed through so many narrow and dangerous places in the battle of Shiloh and was not hurt — man after man was shot down in my presence, and I reckon ten thousand balls, during the two days, must have passed within less than a foot of my head and yet I escaped — The yankees have some of the most savage looking ball I ever saw — One kind in perticular I must tell you about. They have a minnie ball near an inch and a half in length pointed with brass the ball being oblong — When one of this kind strikes a man it is most sure to prove fatal — as the brass will canker and poison the wound — but I dont think they had many of this kind — Wednesday April 16th My bowels are still irregular notwithstanding I have been taking different kinds of medicines to check them it seems to be very previlent amongst the troops at this place — I left the hospital this evening — another detail was sent in my place as I was not well — Thursday April 17th I took a stroll down on the creek this morning and fished some — I caught two little perch and a cat — O how I love nature's

grave old solitudes! the trees are all green and nature looks beautiful - the sweet twit of the birds, the rippling waters of the brook, rolling on in, almost, undisturbed silence towards the once peaceful waters of the Tenn - all awaked in my mind an associated train of ideas, which caused me to think of other and more peaceful days - I thought of my child-hood days, when thoughtless and happie I used to take my fishing tackel and "cast my lines in lago bay" for the unsuspecting trout and pearch - Ah! yes, those were days of happiness - Again, I contrasted the wild cenery around me with the beautiful prairies of Texas - how I love the name of "Texas" - and then my dear I thought of you I thought of the days when "I fondly called thee mine - I wondered if the straw-berry vines were blossoming - and a thousand things I have neither time nor space to speak of at present - Then I contrasted all with the unhappy condition of affairs at present, and I fervently prayed that this unhappy state of affairs might soon be settled - when we could again return to our peaceful homes. I think that we will have peace now in less than three months - I base my opinion on the folloing: - The yankees have had the flower of their army completely demoralized in the fight of Shiloh - having according to their own report lost in killed and wounded 25000 men - They say it will take them three months to reorganize - Again we have since the battle of Shiloh gained another great victory in Virginia, and have recaptured Nashville, Huntsville, and Decatur; and besides they have the small-pox in the northern army - They admit that they can never conquer the south, for these reasons I think we will soon have peace. Gen Anderson says that the matter will be decided in 30 days - It is the unanimous opinion of both officers and men that the war is now near its terminous - I find here in the army men, who can see nothing in the future but gloom and days of darkness for the Confederacy, you can know them - every defeat of our arms is perfectly disastrous - while our most brilliant victories are but small affairs - "Over exagerated news paper reports" - Those of this class were once strong union men - but of course are as good Southern men now as any men in the south - I think that such men had better be out of the ranks - they do us more harm than good.

I ar while at the hospital last Tuesday I held the leg of one of our men - Mr Philips from Collin Co. - for the Dr to cut it off - it was broken just above the knee by a minnie ball - Poor fellow he has since died - I am told that he has a wife and child at home - O how I sympathise with them - Capt Moore from Hopkins has died with his ~~wounds~~ wounds received at Shiloh - John McCarty has been very sick but is getting better - Arch Mays is well - They have moved all the sick from Iuka to Columbus Miss - Jim Lyon came by Camp as they went on - was well and fat - said they had him detailed in the Hospital for the ballance of his time - The health of our Regt had greatly improved before the battle of Shiloh (By the way, dear, the scritural meaning of the word Shiloh is "Peace") but since that they all nearly all sick again - There is a great deal of complaint against our head men ~~and~~ - leading generals - and not without grounds I think that if we had less stripes and brass buttons, and more honest men to control our army the Confederacy would be more prosperous and we would gain our independance sooner - ~~It has come to be~~ The general orders have come to be perfectly tyranical and cruel - One order is that no furloughs will be granted under any pretence whatever - It matters not how sick a man is he cant leave camps - I am satisfied that many have died if they could have gone to the country for a while would have gotten well - Friday April 18th We had a heavy rain ~~last night~~ this evening - I have gotten ~~to~~ my bowels checked, but am a little billions I took medicine this morning which had a good effect - this evening - I keep up all the time and hope with Gods blessing I will have my

Tho' this [illegible] sign - for the last three or four years I have had either billious or typhid fever and I fear a billious attack this summer - I pray God that these difficulties may be settled before the sickly season sets in - Sat April 19th It rained pretty much all night - last night - and till near ten o'clock this morning so we could not get out of our tents to cook breakfast - I had a chill last night - but hope I shall have no more - Capt Hill did not get off this morning - will leave on the 8 o'clock train this evening - Dear if it was not so muddy and wet I would go down to town and have my picture taken in the case containing the yankee picture, I wrote to you about Capturing, it is a nice gutty percha case - I would go down and have it taken any how if I felt well enough. I reckon I will have a chance to send it to you before long - Dear have you ever got that $20.00 I sent you by Mr [illegible]? When I went back to help bury our dead I got a great many yankee tricks which I have sold to the amt of $40.00 and have two nice hair blankets & coat haver sack and several other "tricks" left - We did not get to the battle ground Our pickets turned us back - but the road was strewn with yankee tricks that had been hauled out and thrown on the side of the road - I learned yesterday ~~that~~ from a reliable source that our men buried the dead of both parties on the end of the battle ground this way and the yankees did the same next to the river - We burned many of their tents, the rest will do them no good as they are shot full of holes - Our scouts visit the battle ground daily - They have had several skirmishes with the enemy's scouts since the fight - Continue cheerful dear for a few more months and I think we will again be happy and our country free - God bless you love your [illegible]

— No. 16 (Sixteen)

Head Quarters Army of Miss Corinth

My Dear Ninnie - April 28th 1862

Sunday April 20th Capt. Hill did not get off till two o'clock this morning, - it rained all night last night - and all day to day - I had another chill to-day. Monday April 21st - rained again last night - and to day - had another chill to-day. Tuesday April 22nd rained again last night and all day to-day. — missed my chill - It appears that the more medicine I take the worse I get I have resolved to quite taking medicine - It is impossible for one to get out from camps now they will not grant furloughs under any pretence whatever, if a man is not sick enough to be discharged he is compelled to stay in camp. Wednesday April 23rd It has cleared off and I hope it will continue so - Thursday April 24th Still clear - Friday April 25 rained again all day to-day - Sat April 26th weather fair again - Sund April 27th my health still continues poorly - since I have quite taking medicine I think I have been doing better - I have had no

more chills. I cannot get my bowels right. My operations are not too frequent. but are thin and watery - I have a kind of a sickening feeling at the stomach all the while - I am fearful that my dihorhea will become chronic - Nearly all the Mo troops have been ordered here - most of them have already arrived - Locks Regt is here - I was up there yesterday - saw Uncle Lion - he is still in bad health - Our Regt is now encamped about three miles from Lock's, but we have been transfered to Gen Haws brigade and will move from our present encampment to-morrow or next day and we will then be closer to Lock's Regt than at present - I saw bro Mathis yesterday he is in Whitfield's legion - is Chaplain of the legion - I saw Nute Record he is adjutant - Lott Healbert is quite sick with something like flux. Monday - April 28th Dear the last letter I have had from you was dated 25th of March more than a month - It is getting time I was hearing from you again I think there must be some error in the mails somewhere If it be true, as reported here, that New Orleans is taken by the yankes, it will not be long before they ~~ha~~ will have entire possession of the Miss river and our communication will be entirely cut off. We are making preperation for another big fight - There is no telling the strength of our forces here - I reckon atleast 200.000, but many are unfit for duty - I do not expect to go into the fight unless I get well - Regt after Regt left her sat, with their guns, knapsacks, and five days provision, for some place The enemy are reported at Monterey 11 miles from here: between this and Shiloh - I do not see how it is possible for us to be driven from our present posision - Dear I do not feel in a humor for writing I believe this is a bout the shortest letter I have ever written you yet. It tires my back, neck, and shoulders to write I know you will excuse me for

for writing so little won't you love?
I hope you will continue to be "a good girl" love. I hope it will not be long till I will be "at home" –
Give my love to Ma & Sisters – a thousand kisses for you dear, your own
loving K—

Head Quarters Army of Miss Corinth May 2nd 1862

My Dear Winnie, Messers Reed and Purtle leave directly for Lex- having been discharged from the service - I haven't time to write you much - My health is improving I have had the Mumps but - am getting well - I am weak and need some thing to brace my system - Tom Young's sister Mrs. Gray - came yesterday to see him - having heard that he was sick, but he had gone to Oxford Miss - they sent all the sick there the other day - May had brought a qt of good wisky along with her - she gave me half of it and another sick man the ballance I had the Dr to put me up some bitters of it last evening and I think now I will soon be well - I went down town last evening dear to have my picture taken to send you by Mr Reed but there were so many there I could not get it till late this evening - Mr Reed leaves on the cars directly I am so much disappointed that I can't get it ready to send you - We drew money again to-day - drew 3 months pay Enclosed I send you $40.00 more ~~making~~

a hundred dollars I have sent you - I sent you $20.00 by J. L. Orr $40.00 by Capt Hill & this $40.00 - Dear if you can perhaps you had better buy something with it that will be making us something - Buy hogs, cows or a mare or something of that sort - Confederate money is good now but I don't know how long it will continue good even if the Confederacy sustains herself - I can't see where the money is to come from to redeem the vast amt of Confederate money in circulation - excuse the shortness of this Note your affection husband

K.

[5-5-186?] No. 11 [illegible] Page 1

[illegible] 5th [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] again. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] day [illegible]

[illegible] to-day [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] before to-morrow evening —

[illegible] this evening [illegible]

[illegible] in [illegible]

[illegible] Mr [illegible]

[illegible] love [illegible] a

[illegible] Give [illegible]

[illegible] as good as ever — with my picture

in [illegible] the [illegible] will be

better. I would [illegible] it before I [illegible] but

I could not [illegible] in town — [illegible]

again this morning. [illegible]

[illegible] enclosed [illegible] I [illegible] enough

[illegible] draw again

Page 3

back of the breast works late this evening — the troops were forming line of battle behind the breast works when we left — This is a miserable dirty shed for a hospital — I wish I was well I had much rather fight yanks than lay in this nasty place. It is about as nasty a house as ever I saw — Sunday May 4th It rained all night last night again and all day to-day — Pickets report this morning that the yanks have all gone back — retreated last night — I do not think they ever will attack us here — if they do they will be the worst whipped army that ever was — there will not be many of them left — I think that the skirmish they had with our pickets so close to our camp [illegible], and then retreating was to induce us to follow them so they could draw us out from our fortifications. I got a letter from you and Ma (both in the same envelope — [illegible] had written some too —) stating that you had learned from Mr Williams' letter that [illegible] was dead — Your letters were

Page 4

dated April 5th — I wrote in a full particulars of his death and burial I also wrote you about his death you have surely received my letters before this — I don't know why it is but it looks like it takes a letter a long time to go and come from here to [illegible] and yet one can go from here to Paris in [illegible] days. I was glad to hear from you all again I had heard nothing since 25th march till I got yours of 5th April, yesterday — I am a good deal better this evening — Monday May 5th It rained still again all night last night and until 8 o'clock this evening. It has since cleared off it is now warm and pleasant this evening — I wrote you in the [illegible] by Mr [illegible] that we had been transferred to [illegible] Haws brigade — It is a mistake we are [illegible] to Gen Maxey's brigade — and we are all glad of it; we think we will have a little more privilages granted us now the Regt moved to the brigade yesterday about 6 miles from our present encampment — I got me a private home to day — Mr Smith and [illegible] board with them now for

[illegible] $12.00 dollars [illegible] and [illegible] I [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] bumps
[illegible] yet but I have
[illegible] the health
[illegible] good, it was improving
[illegible]
[illegible]. He
[illegible] you in the
Note I sent you [illegible] Tuttle [illegible] I had it [illegible]
was getting well but I was not as well now
as I thought — [illegible] I got to Camp after
I left Mr Tuttle at the depot about 12 o'clock —
[illegible] dose on me and I could hardly
get to camp, I suffer [illegible] much this evening
Sat May 3rd I [illegible] had much higher fever
than I had last night and it has contin-
ued all day to day — I hear the yankee cannon
and ours replying. pickets say the yankees are
in 3 miles of us — we are having a skirmish
fight now — We expect they will attack us to-
night or early in the morning — I was sent
with a lot of other sick to a little board
shanty about three quarters of a mile

 [5-5-1862]

five or ten days till I sooner recruit my health, I am still improving. I am paying them a dollar a day I get milk and butter and ham and greens pickels &c just what I have been wanting for some time — I am tired out on fat bacon flour & coffee — My bowels are not exactly right yet but more than they have been for some time — I think now I get plenty of milk, that I will soon be well and able for duty again. I reckon much is said in Tex [illegible] the passage of the Conscript law which keeps twelve months I troops in 2 years longer or for the war — Many of our boys say they will either go home when their time is out or go under arrest for the war before they will reenlist — I tell them not to make any rash promises I think the question will be decided

before our time is out any how - I think the government had two objects in view one was to force in the field those who were able and would not go - this is right it is as much their duty as mine to defend the honor of the South Again there is a great necessity for troops just now and many of the first 12 mos troops time is about out, to suffer them to go home now, before their place is filled by other troops, would be almost disastrous to the army - I think when every available man is brought in to the field [illegible] each willing to perform his duty to his country - then the law will be repealed and as 12 mo's troops time is out they will be allowed to return home - And I think by getting every available man in the Confederacy the war will be ended at once - Don't be uneasy about me dear. I have not been so sick that I can not walk about - I think under the care of [illegible] I will soon be well - [illegible] is a [illegible] and if I need any medicine I can get it from him - but I don't think I will need any.

Your affectionate [illegible] love

[illegible]

[5-13-1862]

No 18

[illegible]

1862 —

[illegible] —

[illegible] of you [illegible] "old fally" [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] We reorganized
the Regt to-day under the late Conscript law,
for the war. Bill Young was elected Capt.
Mart. Lewis 1st Lieut. Jerry Crook 2nd Lieut.
and Stephen Tanner 3rd Lieut. My old friend
and school mate Bill Young was elected Col
Capt Dillard Lieut Col and Maj Burnet
Maj, of the Regt. Friday May 9th I returned
to the Regt to-day. And was appointed by the
Surgeon, Dr Dakan, Hospital Clerk. My pay per
month will be $18,50. But I think I shall get
the office of Chaplain of the Regt, which will
pay me better. If I get the position I shall not
act as Hospital Clerk. According to a late act
of the Confederate Congress Chaplain's pay is now
$100.00 per month and rations. The boys are getting
up a petition for me to be appointed Chaplain of
the Regt, the Col, (Young) is an old friend of
mine, and I have no doubt but he will recom-
mend me to the President for the appointment
as soon as the petition is sent up to him
We had another small fight again to-day

The enemy attacked us on the right with
a force of 20.000 – None of our troops ~~were~~ engaged them but Price's and Vandorns – The fight
took place near Monterey 7 or 8 miles from
this – We drove the enemy clear beyond their
encampments – took an immence number
of guns Knapsacks tents mules and wagons
&c &c besides about 800 prisoners – I have not
yet been able to learn the loss either on our side
or that of the enemy – Uncle Cion was not in
the fight – he went off to grand mother's
about the first of the week on
a sick furlough – Sat May 10th All quiet to-day
the chase Price and Vandorn gave the enemy
yesterday I think will satisfy them for a
while – Tho' we expect yet to be attacked by them
and have one more big fight before long
We are well fortified and have a sufficient force
to withstand any force they may be able to bring against
us – All the late skirmishes we have had with the
enemy are only preliminary or introductory actions
of a larger fight on a more grand scale – When
the main body on boath sides of the army
come together there will be something like
between three and four thousand men engaged.
It is a terible thought, the idea of such a
large body of men rushing angrily together
with the intent to ~~butcher~~ butcher and Kill
each other – Sunday May 11th – I had a
right severe attack of ~~the~~ colic this morning
– I preached to the Regt this evening – had a very
good meeting – Monday May 12th Dear I received
a letter from you this morning dated ~~May~~ April
16th O dear why do you give way to your imaginations – You had heard of the battle of
the 6th & 7th of April (battle of Shiloh) but
knew not whether I was dead or alive – I know
that there must have been great anxiety resting on the minds of those who had friends
engaged in the battle until they could hear the
result – But dear why mourn for me as dead
before you know that I am dead – Dear
you say you feel like that you will never
see me any more – Dear please don't
write to me in that style any more – I feel that
I shall get back home again – and God grant
how soon – I have always, since I left home
felt that I should get home – I believe that
God will take care of me – My trust is in him.
Now dear, I believe that God protected me in
the battle of Shiloh and brought me safe
thro' unhurt – and I have faith to believe
that he will continue his protecting care over
me – But should it be the will of God that
I should never reach home again I am
perfectly resigned to his will – Dear I have
greater fear that you will grieve yourself to death than that I shall not live
to get back home – Shall it be that I shall
pass thro' all the dangers of camp life and return home and find that my Minnie is not
because she ~~grieved~~ has grieved herself to
death? Dear does it grieve you for me to ask
you not to ~~so much~~ [illegible] be so uneasy
about me? Well love I shall not write to
you any more on that subject – you know
that it is an injury to you dear – I shall
say no more on the subject, I dont know what
more I could say than I have already ~~[illegible]~~
said – Dear you want to know whether Lowery's
Regt ran me for Chaplain – they did not
the Chaplain was appointed – the Col being a
baptist preacher, appointed a baptist ~~[illegible]~~
preacher Chaplain – Dear you are distressed
now because under the conscript law we
have to go in for the war, are you not? I think
the war will be ended before our 12 months
time will be out – If it is not however we
will be allowed 60 days furlough and transportation there and back – I can not tell
say [illegible] but I will be appointed chaplain of the Regt, and if I am then Dear
[illegible] on furlough you may come back here
with me as I will be able with the pay of
$100.00 per month to bring you with me –
[illegible] that do love? Will you be cheerful now under this promise? But I promised to say no more
on that subject – Dear I went down
in the woods this evening got me some

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] made me a nice
cott on which I slept finely last night
Tuesday May 13th [illegible] Why didn't you
send me a letter by Capt Surghy when
he came back - he arrived here last Sun=
=day - I was disappointed for it would
have come so much quicker by hand
than by mail. It takes a letter near a month
now to come from Paris here by mail -
I send you all the letters I can
by hand rather than mail them to you -
I have not got ma's letter yet in answer
to the one I wrote concerning Bro's death
I sometimes get letters dated say 9th
of the month and perhaps the next
letter I get will be dated about the
1st of the same month - Lieut Gains
leaves this morning for Paris I send
you this letter by him - Dear have you
gotten the letter I sent you by Capt
Hill containing $40.00 also one by Mr
Purtle containing $40.00 also $20.00
sent by Mr Orr making $100.00 in
all. I am of the same opinion -
that is the yankees will never give
us a general fight while we re=
main in our present fortified position
If there is not a fight soon there will
be no prospect for one - for the river is
falling fast and they will be compelled
to leave or they will have no chance to get
provisions if the river gets down - write
to me often love your own loving K
P.S. I am now well and have a good appetite.

No. 19 (nineteen) Page 1

To Mrs Winnie Street:- } Head Quarters army of the Miss
Dear Winnie } Corinth Miss May 20th 1862

Wednesday May 14th I wrote you a letter yesterday and intended to send it by Lt. Gains but learned that he was going to stop at Collierville a while for the purpose of recruiting his health - so I sent it by Jap Baily who was going direct to Paris. Dear yesterday was my birthday - just 25 years old - I went down town to day to that house I boarded at while unwell - Mr. Smiths - (found Mrs Smith in bed quite unwell -) to get some washing done - She told me that she would have it done by Saturday - I had much rather pay ten cts a garment to have my clothes washed than wash them myself - I have never washed any since I left Tex. I have alway been fortunate enough to find some kind friend to have it done for me, since I left, until I came here - I wanted to get dinner with Mrs Smith but she was unwell and unable to see to the table, so I hunted up another boarding house - the only remaining one in town - and got me a very nice dinner - We had boiled ham, sallet, lettuce - vinegar and Pickles - corn bread, irish potatoes, soup, Chicken and dumplings, Cake, custard &c. It was a great treat to me for our

food now is but scanty we get plenty of
flour, Coffee and Sugar - and poor salt
pickle beef - I have chewed it till my teeth
are actually sore - we get but a meager allowance
of bacon - And you can't buy a pound for
less than 45 cts lb. Tho' I do not grumble
I reckon the Confederacy feeds us as best
she is able - I expected when I started out to have
these sacrifices to make so it does not go hard with
me - We are fighting for liberty - its price is
not to be computed - I am willing to suffer any
necessary privation for the good of my beloved
my native, sweet, "Sunny South"

Thursday May 15th We have had no general engage-
ment as yet with the enemy - but almost daily
within two and three miles of our lines, is heard
the boom of cannon and the roar of musketry
- the fighting of pickets - Our pickets have
invariably driven the enemy's pickets back.

Friday - Weather warm, dry, and dusty - Water
scarce - we have to pack all the water we use
from a creek, about ~~two miles off~~ a quarter of
a mile off - it is most dry, and not the clean
=est in the world - for Nos. of Regts are
encamped above us and every thing nasty is



washed in the water - I hope that we will get
a chance to leave here in a short time
for I never was so tired of ~~one~~ a place in my
life as I am of this. Sat May 16th I went back
to day to town to the house where I got my
dinner last Wednesday and swapped some ~~meal~~
flour for meal - he (the gentleman of the house) told me Wednesday that if
I would come back Sat. he would make such a
deal with me - It was quite a treat to me to get
some corn bread for I am worn out on flour [bread];
if we had a good way of cooking our flour
it would be more palitable. I got another
good dinner to-day - The meal had not come from
the mill, so I returned to camp and went back
again in the evening and took supper - had
a good mess of fresh fish - I only have to
pay four bits a meal - Considering the times
and fare I think it extreemly cheap - I
know I eat fully four bits worth - My health
is now good, tho' I have not entirely recovered
my ~~health~~ strength yet - but I am im-
prooving rapidly - I wrote a letter this
morning to Ma and sent it by Mr Dupuy
I also received two from you love one dated
"April 24." the other "April 30th" O how
glad I was - you had gotten my letter

I sent by Dr Lyons, "the first word from any of" us "since the battle" of Shiloh - O dear what anxiety must have rested on your minds - but then you should not give way to your imaginations untill you know that your imaginations are realities. I am fearful that you will injure yourself my dear, and not only yourself, but will injure our "anticipated little one" - Indeed if you continue in the same state of mind that you have been in since the death of ... and since the battle of Shiloh I have but little hopes that it will ever be any acount - or that it will be any thing more than an idiot! - "O darling I can't help ~~cry~~ crying to save my life. Wont you forgive me dear?" is what you ask of me April 24th before you had heard from me after the fight - Certainly, love, I will - I pray that God may strengthen you, and give you grace sufficient to bear up amid all the sorrows of life - We are instructed to come "boldly to a throne of grace that we may find help in every time of need." "Bless you darling I love you almost to distraction" - Dear you

[5-20-1862] 5

do not idolize me do you? Dear if it was the will of God that I should not get back home would you be willing to submit to Gods will? "Sometimes I feel like I almost know he [God] has spared you - When I think how earnestly I prayed for you the very day and night you were fighting. I feel like the good Lord would not let you be hurt - And I know love you trusted all to God" Yes love I trusted all to him, for I know that he is better able to take care of me than I am to take care of myself - Bless you my dearest - was it the spirit of God that moved you to pray for me that day - What else could have done it: it was not bad, cold, stormy weather - ~~And~~ but on the contrary the day was as calm and beautiful as ever I saw - not a cloud to be ~~seen~~ seen - I have always been a believer in ~~social~~ special providences - and doubtless the prayers you offered up for me on that day reached a throne of heavenly grace, and were answered - David, somewhere in the Psalms says "Put thy trust in the Lord and the power of the sword shall not hurt ~~thee~~"

I was sorry to hear of Mrs McChristeens death
Considering the _manner_ of her death "Darling
you don't know how I feel when I think of never
seeing you any _more_" Dear you must not "think
of never seeing me any more" I am willing to
trust that matter to God- and I know it
will all be right- therefore it gives me no un
-easiness- Darling I feel like you are long
tired of my long sad letters------ if you
live to get back to me then love I will cheer
you all the time" Don't you think I need
cheering _now_ love worse than I ~~desire~~
will then, love,? Dear I do not write to
you "cheerfully when I am really sad
and melancholly" you are mistaken- No, I
always write you just _as_ I _feel_- I am
sorry that _I_ am the source of so much
trouble to you- It is my greatest earthly
pleasure to think of my sweet Ninnie
and know that there is _one_ in this
dreary world that loves me"- But when
I think of what you suffer on my
account- imagining all sorts of evils



have befallen me- I think _perhaps_
it would have been better for _you_
if I had never won your affections
but had left you in your quiet
home- Then I should have been less
happy and you would have had no
one to grieve after- I have for years
hoped that I would some day find
one whom I could love and one
that would love me- I found at
last the object of my desire- I am
happy in the possession of that
"one" even tho' absent from you I
am _happy_ to know that I found
"_one_" to love me- would be unhappy if
I could not claim you as mine
But with all this _I_ would be will-
ing to be _unhappy_, if _that_ would but
make you happy- If I had never
wone your affections love perhaps you
would to-day be comparitively happy-
Dear I have been comparitively happy
since I left home- to think of you

and pleasant associations of other days has made me happy - Again I tell you I do not mind the hardships of a soldiers life; these I am willing to undergo and do it cheerfully for the good of my beloved country - But dear when I know that you are unhappy I too must be so - Yes your letters my dear makes me sad - that is the ~~two~~ last two I received from you - True you had heard from me "since the battle when you wrote the last "Apsi 30th" but still you seemed to be unhappy - You want me to be with you now dear you know that I would be glad and happy to be with you, but love how can I leave the tented field and my companions in arms while my bleeding country needs my services? I could not do this even if I had a chance so long as I am physically able - for before I would act the coward (of course this is confidential) as some have done and leave the army because my commission was broken & and I could not be reelected I would sooner

[5-20-1862]

never see home - as much as I prize "loved ones there" - "Did you loose all your clothes love your blanket knapsack and every thing you had(?) in the battle?" No love I expected that a knapsack would be burdensome to me - so I did not take my with me when I left for the battle ground neither did I take a cote - I only tied around me the banket Ma gave me - I wore it around me all day Sunday (it was twisted as you would bed clothes in wringing the water out of them - the ends tied together and ~~a~~ thrown over one shoulder and under the other arm) and all day Monday till late in the evening it come untied in the last charge we made and I would not stop to tie it on again - I threw it in a ~~flower~~ flour barrel and thought I would get it afterwards, but we never passed that way any more - I hated to loose it because Ma gave it to me. When I went back to assist in burying the ded I found plenty of blankets and clotheing hauled out from the yankee camps and because of the bad roads were thrown out on the side of the road. I have sold $40.00 worth and have plenty now to do me - I have bought ~~me~~ a nice black coat for summer - I also met up with a man who had a fine pair of pants too large for him and offered to take $5.00 for them I knew they could not be bought for $11.00 and I bought them altho they were too large for me, but I swaped them off for a pair still nicer - so I have a nice suit - and another besides as much as I want in camp at once - Dear I forgot to send you a curle of my hair when I sent you my picture - I sleept with a boy since who was lousey and I caught some lice from him - I immediately had my hair cut off right short - and now my head is clear of them - My hair was curly when it was cut off - but it is too short to curl now - I will

Love Dr Pettus will start home in a few days I will write by him and send you some postage Stamps you will be more apt to get them I send 4 tho in this

[5-20-1862]

never see home - as much as I prize "loved ones there" - "Did you loose all your clothes love your blanket knapsack and every thing you had(?) in the battle?" No love I expected that a knapsack would be burdensome to me - so I did not take my with me when I left for the battle ground neither did I take a cote - I only tied around me the banket Ma gave me - I wore it around me all day Sunday [it was twisted as you would bed clothes in wringing the water out of them - the ends tied to gether and ~~a~~ thrown over one shoulder and under the other arm) and all day Monday till late in the evening it come untied in the last charge we made and I would not stop to tie it on again - I threw it in a ~~flower~~ flour barrel and thought I would get it afterwards, but we never passed that way any more - I hated to loose it because Ma gave it to me. When I went back to assist in burying the ded I found plenty of blankets and clothering hauled out from the yankee camps and because of the bad roads were thrown out on the side of the road. I have sold $40.00 worth and have plenty now to do me - I have bought ~~me~~ a nice black coat for summer - I also met up with a man who had a fine pair of pants too large for him and offered to take $5.00 for them I knew they could not be bought for $10.00 and I bought them altho they were too large for me, but I swaped them off for a pair still nicer - so I have a nice suit - and another besides as much as I want in camp at once. Dear I forgot to send you a curle of ~~my~~ hair when I sent you my picture - I slepept with a boy since who was lousey. and I cought some lice from him - I immediately had my hair cut off right short - and now my head is clear of them - My hair was curly when it was cut off - but it is too short to curl now - I will

Love Dr Pittss will start home in a few days & I will write by him and send you some postage Stamps you will be more apt to get them I send 4 tho in this

I will send you one tho' when my hair grows out again
"Dear when they were falling all around you didn't you think of being killed Tho?
No love. I never was cooler in my life - I was not scared - felt
worse just before going into the fight than at any other time - I knew that
God would do right. I submitted all to him and tried to do
my duty like a brave and patriotic soldier should do - I had
no malice towards the yankees - It hurt me to know that it
was necessary for me to engage in deadly combat with an enemy
who ought and might be my friend - Yes even while I was shoot-
ing at the yanks. I could carry out the injunction of Scrip-
ture "pray for your enemies". I do not write boastingly love -
but confidentially I write you an instance or two which
occurred, that will show how ~~stood~~ my bravery
was estimated ~~to~~ by the Regt. and others - This I would not tell
to the world myself but would leave others to speak of it - Early
on Monday morning - we were lying in a ravine with breast
works about 200 yds a head of us made with felled trees - Gen
Anderson wished to know whether the enemy were lying behind
these - To ascertain which scouts were necessary - he sent to
our Regt for a Sergt. and 2 privates Lieut Lewis was
ordered by Lt Long to pick his men he remarked that he wan-
ted those who would do to depend on - when more than a dozen
voices exclaimed "Street - Street -" O. P. Clack also was chosen
Col Stanly remarked "Go a head Sergt. they will do to rely upon"
again after the fight Mr Haber Gen Maxey's Comissary
came down from Chattanooga where Gen Maxey was then posted and
learned all particulars - Gen Maxey's brigade was ordered here in
a few days after - by the way our Regt is in his brigade now -
The Gen came to our tents the night he got here said
he had heard thro' Haber the particulars said "Haber met
him on the cars - cars full of passengers" - said "his first re-
mark was - 'Well Gen de old miste Texas covered herself
mit glory - and sir parson Street is de damdest fighter
in de whole bunch'" &c &c

[5-20-1862] 11

Sunday ~~April~~ May 18th We were ordered ~~at~~ out this morning to the breast works - Word was that the enemy were advancing on us. We remained in position till evening and then returned to camp without any fight - the enemy did not make their appearance - Monday ~~April~~ May 19th More picket fighting this morning rain last night. Tuesday ~~April~~ May 20th rain again last night. Wednesday ~~April~~ May 21st We intend to make an advance movement on the enemy today but rain again last night prevented. I should have sent you this letter yesterday love but I had no chance to send it to the office - If the enemy intend to fight us I hope they will do so soon for I think with the assistance of God we will be able to whip them - and I think that the result of this battle would do much towards bringing about a peace - and hope and pray that that may be soon affected honorably - Dear I learn that a letter had been dropped and found purporting to be from Thomas containing abolition sentiments, and that Uncle Mc. had been implicated as the writer of the letter - I gave it the lie as soon as I heard it - for I knew that A. C. McDougal was not that kind of a man. I know him too well for that - When ever Uncle Mc tells me that he did write the letter then I will believe it and not before - I was glad to learn, after ~~...~~ I heard that he was implicated, and I gave it the lie, that he was arraigned and tried and ~~proved~~ proved to the sadisfaction of all that he did not write the letter.

Dear you must pray God to be with me and trust all entirely to him and I am sadisfied all will come out right - True you see a

Enclosed I send you a Yankee Picture I got at Shiloh

a great deal of trouble about me now - but by and by love when these troublesome times are over we will be happy again. The thought of this buoyes me up - and in after years it will not be said of me that I remained at home and would not go in defence of my country until compelled by the Conscript law - Dear I love you - you know that there lives not another on earth that occupies the same place in my affections that you do - and it is for you that I am now in the service of my country - The virtue of Southern women is at stake and I am proud to know that I have it in my power to contribute towards defending them - I suppose you have seen the insolent proclamation of Gen Butler since his occupation of the city of New Orleans Because for sooth ~~they~~ brave, virtuous, and patriotic women dare to ~~b~~ insult the Northern vandal and invader of our soil, he the immortal Gen Butler! issues his proclamation that repetion of those insults, will subject them to the same treatment of the street whore - Because of this outrage, our Gent have instituded this as the ~~oath~~ watch word of every soldier in the Confederate army "Our Mothers, our wives, our daughters our Sisters, Our God & our Country!" And now love try to be contented as best you can and I shall ever try to make you happy - I could not be a slave to a tyrant and make you so - but as the Son of a free man I can - Write often as you can love - it does me good to get your letters - God bless you - your own loving

Dear enclosed I send you a yankee Picture
I got at Shiloh

a great deal of trouble about me now - but by and by love when these troublesome times are over we will be happy again. The thought of this buoyes me up - and in after years it will not be said of me that I remained at home and would not go in defence of my country until compelled by the Conscript law - Dear I love you - you know that there lives not another on earth that occupies the same place in my affections that you do - and it is for you that I am now in the service of my country - The virtue of Southern women is at stake and I am proud to know that I have it in my power to contribute towards defending them - I suppose you have seen the insolent proclamation of Gen Butler since his occupation of the city of New Orleans Because for sooth ~~they~~ brave, virtuous, and patriotic women dare to ~~be~~ insult the Northern vandal and invader of our soil, he the immortal Gen Butler! issues his proclamation that repetion of those insults, will subject them to the same treatment of the street whore - Because of this outrage, our Gent. have instituded this as the ~~wath~~ watch word of every soldier in the Confederate army "Our Mothers, our wives, our daughters our Sisters, Our God, & our Country!" And now love try to be contented as best you can and I shall ever try to make you happy - I could not be a slave to a tyrant and make you so - but as the Son of a free man I can - Write often as you can love - it does me good to get your letters - God bless you - your own loving

No. 21 (Twentyone) { Dear - Page 1
{ Corinth is evacuated
{ I have been in another fight ~~Fight~~ small fight - none of our company hurt

( Head Quarters Army of the Miss.
( Camp near Baldwin Miss June 2nd/62

Dear Winnie, Wednesday May 28th,

I wrote you this morning and intended to send the letter by John Bennett but he could not get off - for reasons which I will explain directly, so I sent the letter by Dr Dakan - I wrote you this morning that our baggage and tents had all been sent off and that we were preparing for a movement of some kind but could not tell what kind it was; in less than an our after ~~M~~ Dr Dakan left I was ~~again~~ in a fight with the Feds - but was not hurt - God was surely with me again. The movement I wrote you about was simply a preparation for an evacuation of Corinth - I will attempt to give you a discription of the fight to-day and of the evacuation of this Corinth. In the first place I will state that there was no general engagement we had about 30 000 troops left back to skirmish with the enemy and keep up the appearance of a fight untill the rest of the army and army stores could be sent to the rear - Our division (Polk's) constituted part of that reserve - Our brigade was ordered out on the field this morning about nine o'clock - (Here dear I would state to you, [don't say any thing about it,] that Gen. Maxey was drunk this morning!) Gen Donaldson commanded us, Gen Maxey not being able to be out. We marched out about ~~three miles~~ three quarters of a mile from the brest works and formed a line of battle about a hundred yards in rear of an old field and lay concealed in the brushes, until we could find the position of the enemy, to do this we threw out a line of skirmishers; they found that the enemy were on the opposite side of the field about three hundred yards across. A brisk fire soon commenced between our skirmishers and those of the enemy - I was sitting down at the time conversing with Col Dillard and a stray ball struck a man just in front of me - hit him in the head - but the ball had spent its force to a considerable extent and he was not mortally, but tolerably badly wounded. The fire of our skirmishers soon brought minnie balls, bombs and grape and canister shot, in the direction of our lines, thick as hail stones we threw our selves flat on the ground and they passed over us without doing any harm - We have a battery ~~at~~

attached to our brigade which opened fire on the enemy and soon put the enemy's battery to silence - We then moved down to the fence and deployed as skirmishers, all remained quiet for about half an hour when the enemy commenced to bomb us again we were ordered to rally immediately - which we did in double quick time while doing so one man had his leg shot off by a cannon ball he did not belong to our regt. we had five men slightly wounded in our regt. none killed Again our battery opened on the enemy and in a few minutes all was quiet again - We next moved back to our rear about 100 yds and formed behind the fence of an old wood-lot and lay in this position for some time waiting for the enemy to cross the old field - They failed to do so - when we moved back to our brest works; there we met Gen Polk who ordered us back - We moved by left to our old posision that we had occupied early in the morning formed a line of battle and marched forward to the edge of the bushes near the old field of which I have above spoken the enemy who were still lying on the opposite side of the field opened upon us a brisk fire of musketry - Gen Donaldson cried out "Forward, Forward!" We raised a yell leaped over the fence and charged about one third across the field shouting all the while when the word halt was given we did so falling flat to the ground and kept up a continual fire upon the enemy [illegible] upon us with their battery [illegible] minnie balls passed over our heads doing [illegible] We did not remain in this posision long [illegible] we were ordered to retreat which we did in good order and [illegible] when the charge was made [illegible] a cannon ball cut off [illegible] of one of the [illegible] the 4th Ga, badly wounding one man [illegible] another - the one who was [illegible] shoulder smashed to pieces! We afterwards learned that Gen [illegible] said that when he gave the command "forward" he meant forward to the fence

never dreaming that those wild Texans were fools enough to charge in the face of such danger right thro' that open field - We next moved off by the left flank and were halted about 50 yds in rear of the old field just on top of a hill and not more than 300 yds from the enemy's battery which poured upon us a tremendous shower of bombs grape and canister, we fell flat to the ground again and being on an eminance the balls passed closer to our heads than usual it appeared to me that they passed not more than 4 feet above us if we had been standing up we would have been cut to pieces - The enemy continued this heavy fire upon us for about 15 minnets our battery returned the fire and soon all was quiet again - We were not molested any more during the ballance of the evening excep by a stray ball occasionly from the minnie rifle of a federal skirmisher firing at our skirmishes who were thrown out in front of us. During the days fight we neither lost nor gained ground we quit at night on the same spot that we occupied in the morning - Taking our own Regt as a sample I think we must have lost in killed and wounded between 175 and 200 men - What the loss of the enemy was we have no means of knowing but it must have been fully equal to our own if not greater. Thursday May 29th We slept last night on our arms on the ground where the enemy last bombed us. I was very tired and I slept soundly until awaked about daylight and told that we were going back to Camp - We remained in camp all day piling up all the old rubbish and such property as could be moved to burn when we left - Friday May 30th We lay in the trenches last night until about 11 O'clock when we arose and quietly moved out of the town by way of the Kossouth road - The Regt marched all night last night, but Lt. Tanner was not well and requested me to remain with him We fell back to the rear and took our time - After we had come out 2 miles from town we stoped and lay down, and slept till day At breakfast we stoped at a farm house and got breakfast got plenty of milk and butter - Cost us 40 apiece - We crossed Tuscumbia river about 10 o'clock stoped a mile this

[illegible]

attached to our brigade which opened fire on the enemy and ~~soon~~ soon put the enemy's battery to silence — We then moved down to the fence and deployed as skirimishers, all remained quiet for about half an hour when the enemy commenced to bomb us again we were ordered to rally immediately — which we did in double quick time while doing so one man had his leg shot off by a cannon ball he did not belong to our regt. we had five men slightly wounded in our regt., none killed. Again our battery opened on the enemy, and in a few minits all was quiet again — We next moved back to ~~the~~ our rear about 100 yds and formed behind the fence of an old wood-lot and lay in this position for some time waiting for the enemy to crooss the old field — They failed to do so — when we ~~again~~ moved back to our brest works; there we met Gen Polk who ordered us back — We moved off to our old posision that we had occupied early in the morning formed a line of battle and marched forward to the edge of the bushes near the old field of which I have above spoken. The enemy who were still lying on the opposite side of the field opened upon us a brisk fire of musketry — Gen Donaldson cried out "forward, forward!" We raised a yell leaped over the fence and charged about one third across the field shouting all the while when the word was given we did so falling flat to the ground [illegible] kept up a continual fire upon the enemy [illegible] upon us with their battery [illegible] balls passed over our heads doing [illegible] — We did not remain in this posision long [illegible] ordered to retreat which we did in good order and again occupied the same ground ~~[illegible]~~ when the charge was [illegible] formed where a cannon ball cut off [illegible] in the mouths of one of the [illegible] of our brigade the 4th Ga, badly wounding one man and [illegible] bruising another — the one who was [illegible] shoulder mashed to pieces! We afterwards learned that Gen Donaldson said that when he gave the command "forward" he went forward to the fence never dreaming that those wild Texans were fools enough to chrage in the face of such danger right thro' that open field — We next moved off by the left flank and wer halted about 50 yds in rear of the old field just on top of a hill and not more than 300 yds from the enemy's battery which pour'd upon us a tremendous shower of bombs grape and canister, we fell flat to the ground again and being on an eminance the balls passed closer to our heads than usual it appeared to me that they passed not more than 4 feet above us if we had been standing up we would have been cut to pieces — The enemy continued this heavy fire upon us for about 15 minnets our battery returned the fire and soon all was quiet again — We were not molested any more during the ballance of the evening excep by a stray ball ~~from~~ occasionly from the minnie rifle of a federal skirimisher fireing at our skirimishes who were thrown out in front of us. During the days fight we neither lost nor gained ground we quit at night on the same spot that we occupied in the morning — Taking our own Regt as a sample I think we must have lost in killed and wounded between 150 and 200 men — What the loss of the enemy was we have no means of knowing but it must have been fully equal to our own if not greater. Thursday May 29th We slept last night on our arms on the ground where the enemy last bombed us. I was very tired and I slept soundly until awaked about daylight and told that we were going back to Camp — We remained in camp all day piling up all the old rubbish and such ~~as could~~ property as could be moved to burn when we left — Friday May 30th We lay in the trenches last night until about 11 o'clock ~~last night~~ when we arose and quietly moved out of the town by way of the Kossouth road — The Regt marched all night last night, but Sgt Tanner was not well and requested me to remain with him. We fell back to the rear and took our time — After we had come out 2 miles from town we stoped ~~and~~ lay down, and slept till day. At breakfast we stoped at a farm house and got breakfast got plenty of milk and butter — Cost us 4 p apiece — We crossed Tuscumbia river about 10 o'clock stoped a mile this

[illegible]

Tuesday June the 10th Year I have some bad news to write you. Uncle Cion is certainly a prisoner. I was in Lowrey's Regt yesterday and inquired of Uncle D about him he said that he had heard from him since I was last at the Regt (that was while we were at Baldwin) and that he had learned that he was prisoner — Since we left Corinth the yanks have secured the County and taken all the ~~prisoners~~ The Soldiers prisoners they could find — while we were talking a man by the name of Hill came in, who lives close to grand ma's and said that it was even so that the yanks had uncle Cion prisoner — said that he (Uncle C.) had been down to Mr Riddles to see his sister and was on his way back to grand ma's — had stopped at an old acquaintance for dinner [illegible]

Enclosed I send you a letter from Jim Lyon to his mother please send it to her - it has some money in it for her

side, bought a good fat hen which we cooked for dinner having borrowed an oven to fry it in and taken in two other pardners. Lt Tanner was quite sick all day so that we made but poor speed. A gentleman who lived in Kossuth overtook us this evening about a mile and a half the other side of town and having two extra horses he was kind enough to bring us a mile this side of Kossuth - We staped and staid all night with one Mr Shaw. At the supper table I was doing the agreeable to Mrs Shaw she asked me where I was from I told I was from Lex. She asked if I new Maj Downs pardner - I replied that I did, she treated me very kindly and about bed time I overheard her say that she wanted that man from Lex who knew Jim (that was her brother) to sleep on the fether bed - I think that I and Lt Tanner slept at about the rate of 45 miles an hour - at least I never awoke until I was awoke for breakfast next morning - We had plenty of every thing good to eat and only had to pay 75 cts for boath of us - that was cheap wasnt it? Sat May 31st We came up with the Regt this morning before they left camp - Lt Tanner was still unwell and road in a wagon all day - Myself Arch Mayo and 3 or 4 others staped to-day at a farm house bought a chicken I cooked it (fried it) and it made us a first rate dinner - We are camped this evening a few miles from a little town called Blackland had plenty of bacon and fresh beef barbecued - Sunday June 1st I was necessaryly compelled to fall behind the Regt to-day and take my time as my legs pained me very much - Lt Tanner staid back with me - We made our dinner on barbecued beef and bread which we had baked the evening before - We staped about 2 hours by sun at a Mr Burris' and remained with him the over night - Soon after we stoped Gen Breckinridge and staff came up - I found him a very sociable man his intellectual powers are better developed than any

side, bought a good fat hen which we cooked for dinner hav-
ing borrowed an oven to fry it in and taken in two other
pardners. Lt Tanner was quite ~~---~~ sick all day so that
we made but poor speed. A gentleman who lived in Kossuth
overtook us this evening about a mile and a half the other side
of town and having two extra horses he was kind enough
to bring us a mile this side of Kossuth — We stoped and staid
all night with one Mr Shaw. At the supper table I was
doing the agreeable to Mrs Shaw she asked me where I was
from I told I was from Tex. Waco She asked if I knew Maj Down's
pardner — I replied that I did, she ~~then~~ treated me very kindly
and about bed time I overheard her say that she wanted
that man from Tex who knew Jim (that was her brother) to sleep on the fether
bed — I think that I and Lt Tanner slept at about the
rate of 45 miles an hour — at least I never awoke until I
was awoke for breakfast next morning — We had plenty of
every thing good to eat and only had to pay 75 cts for both of
us — that was cheap wasnt it? Sat May 31st We came up with
the Regt ~~to-day~~ and this morning before they left camp — Lt
Tanner was still unwell and road in a wagon all day — My
self Arch Mayo and 3 or 4 others stoped to-day at a farm
house bought a chicken ~~and~~ I cooked it (fried it) and
it made us a first rate dinner — We are camped this evening a
few miles from a little town called ~~Blackland~~ Blackland
had plenty of bacon and fresh beef barbecued — ~~Fri~~
Sunday June 1st I was necessarily compelled to fall behind
the Regt to-day and take my time as my legs pained me
very much — Lt Tanner staid back with me — We made our
dinner on barbecued beef and bread which we had baked the
evening before — We staped about 2 hours by sun at a Mr
Burris' and remained with him the over night — Soon
after we stoped Gen: Breckinridge and staff
came up — I found him a very sociable man — ~~his~~
intellectual ~~powers~~ powers are better developed than any

Enclosed I send you a letter from Jim Lyon to his mother
please send it to her — it has some money in it
for her

man I ever saw - Gen Breckenridge expressed it as his opinion that the war would end in a few months said that our retreat from Corinth whipped the yankees worse than the battle of Shiloh for the following reasons: Our object is to reduce their army and if we can do that without fighting them so much the better - The yanks. were anxious to fight us at Corinth and end the summer campaign: for they, not being used to the Southern clime, are dieing up rapidly - They send off 1500 ~~[illegible]~~ sick a week and loose from 5 to 6 hundred by death every week, at these rates their army will soon be destroyed - and if we by re-treating can save our men and destroy theirs it is much better - Again, our water had given out at Corinth and we were compelled to evacuate - We learned from a Dr. taken prisoner at Shiloh by the Feds and turned ~~out~~ loos just before we evacuated Corinth - and ~~he said~~ that Gen Halleck said that his great fears were that the Confederates would evacuate - Said that it would amount to defeat on his part

Monday June 2nd I and Lt Tanner got in to an empty wagon this morning & came on to Baldwin 8 miles from where we staid last night - could here nothin of where our regt had camped, the army will stop at this place for a few days we are now 30 miles south west from Corinth on the Mobile and Ohio R.R. We accidently stumbled on Lowery's Regt, found Uncle D well - staid all night with him - he was in the fight Wednesday but was not hurt - Uncle Cion was still at Grand Ma's when he last heard from him and was getting well - Tuesday June 3rd Learned this morning where our Regt was camped a mile and a half from Lowery's up on the rail road above Baldwin - went to it. Two soldiers in McKunnel's company in our Regt fell out this evening and Col Young told them to fight it out, they fought for some time neither party would hollow so they were parted and I think booth sadisfied your affectionate husband L - K. Street

[6-10-1862]

No 22 (Twentytwo)

Head Quarters Army Mi[ss]
Camp near Tupelo Miss June 10th/62

My Dear Minnie -

Wednesday June ~~2nd~~ 4th Lt Harman left here yesterday for Tex - I would have written to you love by him but I did not know that he was going till he was ready to start and I did not have time to write, I had a letter partly ~~finished~~ written for you but was not finished - He said that he was going to Paris when he got home - and would call on you tell you that I was well &c &c - We have been employed to-day cleaning of our camping ground - Thursday June 5th sent off our wagons a head this ~~morning~~ evening preparatory to resumeing the march most of the troops have already left we are held back in reserve again - ~~stacked our arms and~~ Friday June 6th Stacked our arms yesterday evening and slept last night without any covering save our blankets - I havint even a blanket I sent of my clothing and blankets from Corinth - whether I will ever see them again I am not able to say - I generally sleep with some of the other boys we spread down one blanket ~~[illegible]~~ to lie on and cover with the other - I had rather sleep on the bare ground than pack a blanket this hot weather I have nothing but one suit which I have on - I forgot to say that Ben Houser had arrived here - he g[ot] to Corinth the day we left - could not find our Regt and gave his satchel in charge of some boys belongin[g] to Whitfields legion who came down to Baldwin on the cars - Ben came a foot with the army and got with us after we got here - The boys to whom he gave his satchel took no care of it, and got off at Baldwin and let it go on - he may get it again they say our baggage is all at Okalona - I was sorry it was not taken off for all the letters that were sent by him were perhaps lost - Ben said he had two or three for me - was anxious to here from you for it has been some time since I have heard from you - Under the presen[t] circumstances I shall send you my letters by hand - Capt Beauford has a son here - and a company at Jefferson Tex he is here now to get his son transfered - will start back in a few days I send you both of these letters by him and instruct him to mail them to you when he gets to Tex - Two Regts of our Brigade went on picket last evening we remained all day where ~~[illegible]~~ we slept last night - Sat June ~~8th~~ 7th We resumed the march or retreat if you please at 2 o'clock this evening and camped 6 (six) miles below Baldwin -

I would write you more love but this is all the paper I have

Sunday June 8th We traveled about 10 miles to-day and are this evening encamped in Tippah Co at a small town called Saltillo on the Mobile and Ohio R.R. — Perhaps dear you would like to have a discription of our camp equipage manner of cooking &c — We have one skillet to the mess in which we bake bread — our Bread tray consists of a large piece of poplar bark which we skin off of the tree when we stop at night — some wrap the dough around a stick and hold it before the fire till it is baked — Each man has a canteen and tin cup — he uses his canteen for a water bucket and cup for coffee pot — so that each makes his own cup of coffee our meat is generally fresh beef, this we slice thin and either stick on a stick and broil over the fire or stick up some forks and lay our ramrods across lay the meat on them and build a fire underneath and broil it the ramrods answering the purpose of a grid-iron — As to plates we have none —

Monday June 9th We lay by to-day — Dear I went down on the creek this morning, which runs by close by our encampment, and gathered a fine lot of dew berries — It is just eleven months to-day since we were married — We were happy then — Wasn't we? You didn't think then that I would leave you so soon did you love? But alas! how true the saying "Man is born to trouble as the sparks to fly upward" — But love dont be discouraged there is a "better day a comming" and I think that it is not far distant — We have some good news now which is considered reliable tho' it is hard to discriminate between what is true and false among the thousand and one rumors prevalent in camps. It is currently reported, confirmed, and believed in camps that Stone Wall Jackson has thrashed the yankees in 4 or 5 diferent engagements, has penetrated into Md. and is threatning Washington City. Old Abe is calling for more 3 months volunteers to defend the capitol — also that Joseph E. Johnson has had two days hard fighting with McLelland near Richmond and gained a great victory over him — Johnson was slightly wounded loss heavy on both sides — Jeff Davis was on the field in person — has since issued an address to the soldiers highly commending them for their brave conduct in gallantly storming the enemy's brest works and redoubts and taking them &c — Lee takes command until Johnson gets well. In his address to the soldiers he says that he has treated the last time with them it must be victory or death — We also learn that England & France have acknowledged our independance — if so we will have peace in the corse of 1 or 2 months — then I will return to my sweet Minnie & again we will be happy Tuesday June 10th left Saltillo this morning at day break and reached our present encampment about 12 o'clock which is 3 miles North East of Tupelo I think we will remain here some time address me at this place

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Correspondence, 1862: July-Dec.

Folder 3 of 10

[7-10-1862]

No. 26 (Twenty six) { Head qrs. Army of the Miss.
Tupelo Miss July 1862

My Dear Minnie -

~~Wednesday~~ Saturday July 5th I sent you to-day ^by hand three letters in one envelope - I had had no opportunity of sending them sooner. I was at Loewer's Regt yesterday. Uncle D was well - had not heard any thing from Uncle Eion since his capture by the Yankees. had heard from grand Ma's the day before, all were well. I wrote to grand Ma while at the Regt and told her to send me my clothing by uncl D who is comming down in a few days, Uncl D gave me a Shirt and I now have enough clothing to make out on till I get my others from grand Ma's - Gen Bragg is now in command of the forces ^at ~~of~~ this place - Gen Beauregard it is said having gone to Richmond - My opinion is that History will in the future accord to Gen Beauregard the credit for having planned the "great battle" lately fought near Richmond. Near half of the troops have already left this place for other and different fields of operation. Our victory at Richmond is said to be complete. A salute of 12 guns (cannon) was fired in our brigade to-day in honor of the victory, in accordance with ~~an~~ orders from the war department - the same scene was enacted thro' out the entire confederate States army - One to have been off from the army and heard the thunder of so many cannon would have thought that another great battle ~~of~~ was being fought - Our corps - consisting of some 8 or ten thousand troops - (Gen Polk's) was out on "Review this morning - Gen ~~Bragg~~ Bragg is a man of fine military appearance - has a keen eye and a fierce look which plainly says "he will fight" - The manner of reviewing troops is this: the troops are all formed in one long line in two ranks, then brought to a rear open order which is done by throwing the rear rank six paces in rear of the front rank the Cols taking their posision about 30 paces in front of their respective Regts - Genrls 60 paces in front of their respective brigades - Capts & Lieuts 6 paces in front of their respective Companies - and all on a line with each other. The reviewing officer and staff then start at the head of the column - when the field music commences, and it is quite a treat - brass bands fifes and drums all harmoniously keeping time to "Dixie" "The Bonnie blue flag" or "God ^save the south" &c - As the reviewing officer approaches each Regt they are brought to a ~~[illegible]~~ ^present arms and he in turn raises his hat as he and staff rapidly pass. After they have passed down the entire line they then take their posision about 200 paces in front of the line and opposite the centre. The whole line is then brought to a shoulder each company wheels to the right and the whole column moves off to gether and as each company comes to wher the head of the column was they wheel to the left - moveing of at a right angle for a bout 100 yds when they wheel to the left again moving at a right angle and pass in front of the reviewing officer who as before said has already taken his posision. It is a beautiful sight, yes a grand sight - to see ten thousand men stepping to the roll of the drum every man bringing down the left foot at the same time - moving like clock work - One might think all this efficency in drill was more for ornament than use, like a pig's tail - but without the men are well drilled ~~unless~~ I care not how good a commander they may have it is almost next to impossible to execute a well planned battle - troops may fight well without drill but they fight better with it. Sunday July 6th We had preaching this morning at Gen Maxey's hd qrs by the Chaplain of the 41st Ga Regt and as usual he preached us a good sermon. Monday July 7th We ~~they~~ have suffered heavy cannonading at Vicsburg but as yet the damage to our fortifications and men has been but slight - We have succeeded in sinking one of the Yankee gunboats and disabling several others - Vicsburgh ~~[illegible]~~ will be defended "to the death" - never will be surrendered - This I learn is the determination of

Gen Vandorn the commanding Gen. Considerable damage has been done to the city but not so much as might be expected says the Vicksburgh papers. It is to be regretted that the first to fall in the struggle now going on at Vicksburg should be a defenceless woman - was struck by a grape shot. Thus far there has not been more than half a dozen lives lost. We are expecting to hear of hot work in east Tenn soon ~~their~~ both parties are concentrating large bodies of troops in the vicinity of Knoxville and Chattanooga. It is thought that Gen Bragg's army will move from this place in that direction soon
Tuesday July 8th We have within the last two or three weeks had several successful fights with parties of the yankees from 20 to 50 miles from this place that is portions of our cavalry and detached bodies of infty our brigade have not been engaged since we left Corinth. I recieved a letter from Ma last Sunday, sent to us by Col Ogleaby Ma said that you had not been at her house then for 5 weeks said that you were waiting for Aunt Kittie to go to town said she had heard from you two or three days before ~~and that~~ but did not say whether you were well - Dear you don't know how bad I want to get a letter from you. I have had no letters from you since the one you wrote me in answer to the one I sent you by Dr Lyons. I know it is not your fault for under the present circumstances I do not expect to get letters from you only as you may have a chance to send them by hand. Wednesday July 9th Dear it is just one year this evening since you and I were married And alas! how soon after we were called to part. But the few fleeting days we were together were attended with the greatest earthly happiness to me that I ever experianced. Dear enclosed I send you clippings from the Mobile Advatiser of to-day containing items which perhaps will be of interest to you. Thursday July 10th I have been on guard to-day and will stand to-night - We had another grand review yesterday Gen Ruggles' Division consisting of 17 Regts. Since we have been at this place there has been a decided improvement in the health of the troops and also in efficiency in drill so that this army is now prepared to give the yankees a better fight than ever before. Jim Lyon has been ~~trade~~ swaped to Towns' Regt for Lt. Tanner's brother who belongs to that Regt. Friday July 11th Jim Lyon left this morning for Towns' Regt. Our Company went out on picket this evening, will be gone 48 hours - being on guard I am exempt from duty to-day, but will go to the company in the morning. They are stationed on out post about a mile from camp. Bro Mathis has been transferred to this Regt he just got in this evening - his health is tolerably good. tho' for the last week or so he has not been very well. I have been washing again this evening love and feel quite tired. I would not do my washing but I cannot get any one to wash for me, if I could I had rather hire it done than do it myself, for it is something I can't well get the hang of, tho' manage to make my clothes respectably clean. My health at present is very good. It is said that England and France have determined on "armed intervention" - they say the war in America shall be ended - God grant it, if we can have freedom and independance once more. But dear I am fearful that these two great powers are working more for self interest than for the good of suffering humanity - I fear that they are waiting for the two sections of country to exaust their resources and then pitch in and make conquest of what was once a happy and free people - this is simply an idea of my own but nevertheless it may be their policy. dear I would like to write you more but having exhausted my supply of paper will have to close. God bless you love - your own loving [illegible]

[7-20-1862]

No. 27 (Twenty seven).

Head quarters Army of the Miss
Tupelo July 1862

My Dear Minnie—

Saturday July 12th I sent you a letter this morning by Mr Scoff who lives in Red river Co. he will mail it to you from Clarksville. I went to the Company this morning which I wrote you was out on picket. Sunday July 13th We were relieved this evening about dark—most of the boys did not return till morning. I came in to Camp about 7 o'clock. Bro Mathis preached this morning at 10 o'clock and also this evening at candlelighting. Bro Mathis has been appointed chaplain of the Regt. Monday July 14th We had another general review this morning—Gen. Hardee's division, consisting of between 7 & 8 thousand—According to Northern accounts the loss of the yankees in the recent fight before Richmond was 35.000— It is rumored that Gen Hindman and Gen Rains (the latter having gotten in the enemy's rear) had captured Curtis and 5000 prisoners in Ark. Tuesday July 15th It is now thought to be a settled fact that the European powers had determined to interfere in American affairs— I do not put much confidence in any thing of the sort— For once again we have turned the tide of war in our favor, and I think the surest and quickest way to gain our independence is; "To trust in God, and keep the powder dry". I was one of the detail this evening for to build a brush arbor to preach under— Dear I forgot to say that we have lately had two deaths in our Regt—Crawford Leath and Crawford Hillard—both licensed exhorters and good men—the latter was a married man—left a wife and babe, the one to mourn his loss the other never to know the good of a father— They both belonged to Capt Kennedy's Co. (B)— Leath died last friday night, Hillard saturday night.
Wednesday July 16th We had brigade drill to day— It is quite fatiguing to drill this hot weather. We have daily drill and how this is a time we have been here Battalion drill in the morning from 9 to 10 o'clock, company drill from 5 to 6 o'clock in the evening, and Brigade drill every Wednesday morning. The capture of Gen Curtis and 5000 prisoners by Genrl's Hindman and Rains has been confirmed. We had a slight shower of rain this evening just after dinner which was quite refreshing—everything is so much more pleasant, before it was quite dry and dusty— We had Gen inspection yesterday. I received the praise from the inspecting officer for having the cleanest gun. Thursday July 17th It rained a tremendous rain last night—rained nearly all night— I have me a cot, bottomed with bark woven in after the fashion of a chair bottom, stretched under a brush arbor. We only have 4 tents to the company now—last night we had a bad time of it— I had to pile in and do as best we could. I tried to sleep on a flour sack partly lying down and partly leaning against a flour barrel, but it was but little sleeping that I did. Five more of our companies were sent out on picket this morning. Friday July 18th We had an order read on dress parade this evening to the effect that the 9th Regt Texas Infty should have inscribed on their banner the word "SHILOH" as a token of honor for its brave conduct on the ever memorable 6th & 7th of May. This order was published by order of the Maj Gen. Commanding. I think it is quite complimentary, don't you dear?
The following was also read on dress parade { Hd qrs 3rd Brigd 1st Division
" Circular; { army of the Miss Camp near Tupelo July 18/62

I have received thro' the proper channel the following dispatch— To Gen Bragg— Col Forrest dispatches me as follows: I attacked Murfreesboro' at 5 o'clock A. M. on last sunday morning—Captured two Brigdr Genrls—field and staff officers, and 1200 men—burnt 200000 dollars worth stores—Captured sufficient stores with those burnt, to amount to 500000 dollars— Brigade of sixty wagons 300 mules 150 to 200 horses, and a field Battery of 4 pieces—Destroyed the rail road and depot at Murfreesboro; had to fall back to McMinnville owing to large number of prisoners to guard.—Our loss 16 to 18 killed, 25 to 30 wounded—Enemy's loss two or three hundred—leave to day (13th) for reinforcements coming from Kingston" (Signed) "J. P. McCown"
Official
John H Anderson
Act. Act Adjt Genrl" } most all the news we get now is glorious for us—lately we have been victorious in every battle

and these have not been a few either. Vicsburg still holds out and bids defience to the bombast boasting, bombs ~~and sht~~ and shot of the enemy.

Sat. July 19th I am on guard again to-day. It is military rule that ~~that~~ the guard who has the cleanest gun, becomes orderly of the day. his duty is to carry the orders of the adjutant for the purpose of making out details &c - - and thus becomes exempt from standing guard, so when night comes he is off of duty and is also exempt from duty the next day. This rule has never been carried out in our Regt. until lately. I had the cleanest gun to-day and therefore received the orderlyship. We have had nothing from Va of interest since the late fight before Richmond, except that we have driven McClelland 30 miles to the James river where his army now lies under cover of his gun boats. We have planted several batteries below him on the James river and have lined its banks with sharp shooters which are a great annoyance to the enemy's boats carrying provisions and reinforcements to McClelland's army at Berkly, doing the enemy great damage by destorying and otherwise damageing his transports, notwithstanding they are always attended with gun-boats. But the river banks being so high he cannot bring his guns to bear on our batteries and on account of the narrowness of the stream he is unable to bear off so as to bring his guns in posision. (Morgan (the marion of 62) and the 8th Tex Cavaly (of which Lawyer Harrison of Waco - ma knows him - is Maj) are in Ky and we frequently here good news from them - the Yankees dread them - like Marion Col Morgan and his squadron is here to-day and yonder to morrow, but generaly turns up at the right place and just at the right time.

Sunday July 20th 2 O'clock P.M. Dear I send you this letter by Dr Franklin who ~~has~~ joined our Co the day we left Paris. He has been some time afflicted with the Rheumatism and is now ~~is~~ in consequence discharged from the services. I have requested the Dr to hand you this in person. You will find him an agreeable, and intelligent, gentleman and for the regard I have for him as a friend, is entitled to your respect, civilities &c. The Dr will give you all perticulars of interest in regard to the state of this army news of the day in this portion of country and doubtless will take pleasure in answering any quiries you may wish to ask relative to the many dangers and toils of the Regt since it left Texas. There are many questions that suggest themselves to our mind which neither time nor space will admit of our asking when we write to our friends - The Dr was at Shiloh and any thing you may wish to know relative to those two days of desperate fighting and fearful suffering, which you have failed to learn thro' me, he can perhaps give you all the requisited information.

Dear you must write to me as often as you have a chance I would write the ballance of this sheet but the Dr is fixing to leave and I havn't time Good bye love God bless you

Your own R.

P.S. Dear I send you a bunch of keys and pair of scissors captured at Shiloh

R.

No. 28 (Twenty Eight)

Head quarters Army of the Miss
Tupelo Miss July 31st 1862

My Dear Ninnie

Sunday July 20th I wrote you this evening by Dr Franklin - We had a Division Review this morning - (Gen Cheatham's) We have been transferred to Cheatham's Division - Polk is now second in Command of the army of the Miss, since Beauregard left and Bragg assumed Command. Monday July 21st All is quiet and to all appearance we are to remain here for sometime, but hark at 2 o'clock P. M. we are ordered to cook 3 days rations and prepare for the march - Speculation is rife in Camp - here and there groups of soldiers are to be seen discussing the probable place of our destination. The rations are prepared, and at 10 o'clock to-night we are called out on "the long roll" and told that we leave in the morning at sun-rise on the cars "for a more healthy clime." I am very well satisfied that Chattanooga East Tenn is our place of destination. Tuesday July 22nd We are at the Depot this morning by times, and after consid-erable delay - cars ~~with~~ switching back and forth, whistles blowing &c &c. the train is finally ready, and at 1 o'clock we get aboard on the Mobile and Ohio rail road for the former place a distance of 300 miles - We passed thro' some fine prairie country this evening about 40 miles in length, which is one continuous field of corn - The cars plowing right thro' the middle of it gives one an idea of a grand steam-ship plowing the waters of the mighty deep. The scenery is most beautiful, almost sublime. We passed Okalona this evening about an hour by sun. It is a beautiful place. The suburbs of the town here and there are interspersed with small trees and shrubbery. Here the government has esta[illegible]ed a general hospital - Churches ~~and~~ school-houses and [illegible]t almost every thing in the way of public buildings which will afford a shelter have been converted into a hospital. The many newly made graves and the vast number of sick, one sees at these general hospitals gives ~~one~~ a faint idea of the suffering of the soldier and the troubles of their friends at home. O the horrors of war! When will the time of general peace on earth [illegible] good will to man arrive, and nations learn the art of war no more? Wednesday July 23rd To-day we passed over some rough, [illegible] and broken country. The rail road at times making [illegible]ost sud-den turns, now running thro' almost mountainous ridges and then suddenly over vast chasms or ravines which are made ~~to~~ level with the dirt taken from the mountains or hills while on either side are vast precipices: but on-ward the cars speed their way over these unmindful of the dangers of the one or the wild romantic scenery of the other. We passed thro' Lauderdale Springs this morning about 11 o'clock. This place is said to be a very healthy location famous for its wa-tering capacities and a place of resort for the fashionables and sick during the hot summer months. Here too the Gov-ernment has established a general hospital - During the day we had frequent and heavy showers of rain rendering the air cool and pleasant, also had heavy rains last night - As we pass the many rail road stations and farm houses

we are saluted with the waving white 'kerchief shaken by the hands of the fair and patriotic ladies of Miss. Our soldiers are generally well treated by the people of Miss; but now and then we find a man who seems to regard a soldier as only a part of some vast machine rather than as a human being and treats him accordingly. This evening finds us 80 miles from Mobile and passing thro' some low flat piney wood country which for its grazing qualities is scarcely excelled by the rich and beautiful prairies of Texas. Thursday July 24th We reached the City of Mobile Ala this morning at day light, and took passage on the Duble a small stearn wheel boat, for Montgomery Ala a distance of 500 miles the way the river runs. The Ala river is, I reckon, one of the most crooked rivers in the world. We did not leave till 1 oclock but the weather was extreamly warm and we were not allowed to visit the City without a pass so I did not get to see much of it only as we passed thro it from the Depot to the warfe. It is a much larger place than I expected to see, larger than Memphis in fact is I think said to be the second city in the south - New Orleans being the largest. The same objection may be made to Mobile that is made to all the Southern cities founded by the French and Spanish, and that is the streets are entirely too narrow. In times of peace Mobile is is said to be quite a business place but ... beholding now the many merchantile houses with empty shelves gives the City more the appearance of dilapidation than of improvement. The City has a beautiful location, It is situated in the edge of a large prairie which stretches far back in its rear towards the North and is washed on the East side by the beautiful stream of the Ala river, and on the South by Mobile bay. Passing down the ~~mob~~ warfe I beheld two formidable war vessels lying at the mouth of the Ala river one a gun boat the other an iron clad ram built for the defence of the City. Fort Morgan is about four miles below the city and is said to be strongly fortified. Like the people of Vicburg they have determined never to surrender the City of Mobile to the yankees - (By the way the yankees have ceased to bombard Vicburg, and drawn the fleet away from the city without doing any serious damage) The County from Mobile this far up the river ~~and~~ presents one almost unbroken ~~coun~~ wilderness County The bottoms on each side being subject to overflow are rendered entirely unfit for cultivation. Friday July 25th To-day we passed some fine county and splendid farms The river ~~banks~~ are high along up here and never overflow, and I doubt not but the inhabitants along the river enjoy ~~the~~ fine health - the scenery is grand The river at this season is very low and navigable

only for the smallest size boats; we passed over some very shaly places to-day, the boat frequently dragging the bottom. Late this evening we ran aground and had to put the troops ashore before the boat could get over the shoal. We went on a head for a bout half a mile, and for near three quarters of an hour employed our time bathing - Sat July 26th A sad accident occurred last night one of our men fell over board and was drowned. He belonged to Co D. Titus Co Company. The same Company lost a man on the boat as we came up the Miss river - About 10 oclock to-night we passed by the Dillard, sunk, she was going up the river to Montgomery laden with troops ~~ha~~ a day or two since and snaged herself and ~~sunk~~. The Gary passed us at the same time going down to ~~Montgomery~~ Mobile and saluted us with some of the finest music I ever heard in my life It was made by steam, the instrument had steam pipes to it ~~in~~ and these were worked with keys like a piano - the music was loud and shrill and the most melodious I ever heard it reminded me of a huge melodian. Sunday July 27th We are this evening encamped on the fair ground Montgomery Ala; we reached this place this morning about 9 oclock and will take the cars in the morning for Atlanta Ga about 200 miles from here. One of the 15th Texas Regt was drowned in the Ala river this morning - a lot of them were in swimming and one of them was accidently drowned. Monday July 28th We reached West Point just in the edge of Ga about 3 oclock this evening and changed cars. Tuesday July 29th We reached Atlanta this evening at 4 oclock and will leave at 7 this evening for Chattanooga. Atlanta and Montgomery are two of the prettiest cities I have yet seen - Montgomery is situate on a high bluff and commands a view of all the Country around - It is famous as being the cradle in which the infant republic was first rocked The country from here to Montgomery is very broken and poor. Thro the portions of country I passed since I left Tupelo they will not make half a crop, and I reckon I saw a fair sample both of Ala. Miss, and Ga. God bless the ladies of Ala. and Ga; at the rail road stations we always found them there with pitchers and buckets of water and baskets of apples ready to administer to our comfort. They would also give us milk for the sick and they would come out on the side of the road and throw us apples as the cars passed the farm houses. O dear you can't imagine how it lifted our drooping spirits for those nicely dressed fair ladies to treat us so kindly. It contrasted so strongly with the treatment that we generally recieved while we were in Miss that it did our very souls good

and each one felt that for such ladies as these he could
fight and even die in theire defence. In Miss the ladies
there did not trouble themselves to gives us water
or apples, but would send their negroes to the Depots
with apples but no water because there was no money
in water, for the apples we had to pay 25 cts a doz
These things are little in themselves but they find
a lodgement in the heart of the soldier long to be
remmembered. Long will I remmember the ladies
of Ala & Ga. O Dear you cant imagine how much good it did
me to see how careful they were about oure comfort. I
could not refrain from shedding tears. God bless
their pure spirits may they never be invaded by the
enemy or be compelled to kiss the tyrants rod. Never
shall they if my exertions, together with every other
true southern soldier, can prevent it. Wednes July 30th
We passed thro' Dallton this morning just as the bells
were ringing for breakfast, and reached East Tenn Chatta-
nooga about 8 o'clock. I visited the City, but found that
there was but very little ~~business~~ business doing. In time
of peace Chattanooga is a very business place, it is situate
at the junction of several important rail roads. Knoxville
Nashville, Memphis, and Atlanta roads all join here which
makes it a very desirable place for the yankees. They
bombarded the place a month or two since but did no
damage. The City is surrounded on all sides by mountains
and is built on the south bank of the Tenn river.
This, and the mountains form a natural fortifications
so that the place can be easily defended by a few troops
against a superior number. We left on the cars this
evening for Shell Mound Depot 15 miles below
Chattanooga on the Tenn river. Thursday July 31st
we reached there (Shell Mound) this morning about
breakfast time. There are no troops here except our
brigade. We have had two more infantry regiments attach
to our brigade and also two Cavalry regts. Buels army
is encamped just on the opposite side of the river
I do not think we will remain here very long. I think
we have just been sent down here for a picket
guard for a few days. Where the ballance of the
army from Tupelo is I am not able to say but
I think they have been sent to Knoxville some of
them who reached Chattanooga the day we did. took
the cars for Knoxville when we left for this place.
I write this dear but I do not know when I will
get to send it to you. It was bad enough when we
were at Tupelo but worse now. Dear do not give
yourself any uneasiness about me. I am well and if
I could hear from you would be a great deal better
satisfied. I love you as ever my love. may God bless you
Your own loving

No. 29 (Twenty nine) { Headquarters [8-14-1862] Page 1
Army of the Miss
"Camp Texas" Jackson Co. Ala. Augst 18[illegible]

My Dear Vinnie:—

Friday Augst 1st Dear I wrote you a letter yesterday but know not when I will have a chance to send it to you, perhaps will send it and this in the same envelope. We are now encamped in the North East corner of Ala Jackson Co. about 2 miles from where Ga Ala & Tenn all corner. We are encamped at the foot of sand Mountain. We have fine water and plenty of fruit, the citizens here have given up their orchards to the soldiers so we have a good time compared with what we have had. Our Company was sent to the river to-day on picket I stayed to cook rations and will go to the Co. to-morrow morning. Sat Augst 2nd Dear while I write this I am in sight of the yankee picketts, they are just on the opposite side of the river. The river here is about 500 yds wide. There has been a yankee force over here nearly all summer, and a force on our part sufficient to guard this point. The yanks shelled Shell Mound Depot three miles above our camps some time before we got here but did no damage. When the yankees first came here their pickets and ours kept up a continual fire at each other to the no little annoyance of our citizens on this side of the river, from the fact that their crops had just been pitched and their was great danger in working their fields along the river bank; so our pickets made a proposition to the yankee picketts not to shoot at each other any more which they agreed to and have ever since observed. This looks a little more like a war ~~before~~ between civilized nations for in no other war in modern times have picketts been known to shoot at each other unless one or the other party attempted to cross the line until this war broke out when the yankees commenced the practice in Va and we were compelled to do it too in self defence. Some time since our picketts had the advantage of ground before Richmond the yankees having to stand in open fair ground while our picketts had the cover of trees they asked that we would quit shooting at them and they at us and we were generous enough to grant their request. Dear perhaps a discription of the geography of the country around will give you a better idea of our present posision. The river here runs East and West or nearly so. Buel is camped on ~~the~~ the North banke of the river at the foot of a branch of the Cumberland Mountains which run parallell with the river forming a valley between them and the river varying from a half to two miles wide ~~On the~~ Buel is in Tenn it is only about a mile from our camps to the state line. On the south side of the river there is a valley about the same width as that on the North side, then a low range of hills (which perhaps would be called mountains in Texas) about two miles wide then another valley the same width as the other in this we are encamped at the foot of a range of mountains running parallell with the river Number

as the Sand Mountains. Dear I had a long talk with with a yankee picket to-day we hollowed at each oth across the river - talk about the various battles that have been fought &c &c - They are very saucy and bragg a great deal on the many victories the north has gained over the South. Among their many brilliant victories the yankee picket to whom I was talking cited me to Shiloh! I told him that I was sorry for him on sunday night of that battle poor fellow had to take the rain all night and remain supperless. While I had plenty to eat and was sleeping soundly in a Dutch Federal Captain's tent His reply was "Bully for you!" He next said that the southern boys were splendid runners, said he "why did you run away from Corinth?" (He knew that we left there in the night and quietly walked away) I replied that I thought that the North could furnish some of the best racers in the world, said I "you did remarkably well in the running line at Bull Run (a name quite significant) and at Manassas, for you fought 5½ hours and then run 27 miles before night"

Sunday Augst 3rd we returned from off picket to-day. I and Capt Kennedy came by Mrs. Percims and got our haversacks full of good peaches. Monday Augst 4th I went up to Mr Prices to-day about a mile from our camps, to see if I could get some butter and milk. I found a young man there who asked me what Regt I belonged to - I told him 9th Tex. He sat and talk to me some time about what a bad chance the Texans had to hear from home all the while holding his head down - presently he raised his head and said "I believe I have the advantage of you." I looked at him and whom should I recognize but Bery Burnett Dear you would scarcely know him, he has been sick. Bery was raised right in this neighborhood - he belongs to Young's old Regt, and is here now on sick furlough. he is related to Mrs. Price, and has a great many relations living close by. My shirt and pants were very dirty having had no chance to wash since I left Tupelo. Mrs Price proposed to loan me clean clothes and wash them for me. I very thankfully accepted the offer. And then I and Bery went up to his cousin's Mr Moore's. Mrs Moore is a cousin of Bery's - She favors you dear - only she is not so tall. She is quite young - hasn't been married long. Her Sister Miss McDaniel lives with her - is very much like her aunt old sister ~~[illegible]~~ Burnett. Her father is a methodist preacher. I formed a very good opinion of the ladies - O Dear I had some of the nicest large horse apples imaginable - and I had what a soldier would call a good dinner too - had bacon and beans, tomatoes fried corn, fride apples, milk, butter, corn bread &c &c - Mrs Moor's father Bro McDaniel will preach ~~[illegible]~~ at his church, (i.e. the church is called McDaniel's church,) next Sunday - I am invited to attend - and if not on duty will do so. Bro McDaniel is an old man 62 years old - is a regular graduate has been preaching



40 years I expect to hear a good sermon from him - Before the war broke out he lived in the vally where Mr Moore his son-in-law lives - The yankees sent him word that as he was a prominent secessionist and a methodist preacher they intended to send a squad over and take him prisoner - that was when the yankees first came here and before we had ~~[illegible]~~ stationed any force on this side of the river. To prevent the yankees from taking him and to defend himself the better should he be attacked - he left his farm in the valley and moved to his place upon the sand mountains, about three miles - He keeps a double barrel shot gun and six shooter loaded all the time and says he doesn't intend to be taken at all but means to sell his life as dear as possible if they undertake to carry out their threats. Mrs Moore gave me some fine apples when I left this evening to make me a pie - also gave me two canteens of milk. Tuesday Augst 4th I went back to Mr Prices to-day and got some milk butter and cabbage, apples &c - I don't know what we would do if it was not for the fruit and vegetables we get, for we get nothing ~~[illegible]~~ issued to us now but flour and bacon or beef. we get 2 days rations of bacon ~~[illegible]~~ a week and 5 of beef - ½ lb bacon a day and ¾ lb beef a day. we get no coffee now, nor molasses, and but little sugar. I suppose we will get plenty of rice molasses & sugar now in a short time - you see they had to use the cars for transporting the army of the Miss. to Chattanooga and Knoxville and will now begin to transport ~~[illegible]~~ our provisions.

Wednesday Augst 5th our company went out on picket again to-day I was on camp guard and did not go - I was again orderly of the day. Thursday Augst 6th We continue to hear the most cheering news from Col Morgan in Ky. he has captured several hundred prisoners and same No. arms and has distroyed several millions of dollars worth of Federal government stores within the last 2 months Thursday Augst 7th We hear most cheering accounts of our troops in almost every part of the seat of war. We learn that Jeff Thompson is doing good execution in Mo with his guryilla bands. Friday Augst 8th Our company returned from off picket this morning the yankees are getting quite saucy. They told some of our boys yesterday, that that they could take a pint of salt and a pound of coffee and seduce any woman in the Southern Confederacy. I think that if they should tell me that I could not refrain from shooting at them notwithstanding the contract not to shoot at each other. Some of our boys swam to the middle of the stream and met a yankee picket and exchanged papers The resent Demonstrations made on Ky., Ill. Kansas & Inda and Ohio by the Confederates has created great excitement in the north. The western states are dissadisfied and want the war stopped recruiting in the North progresses but slowly The ~~[illegible]~~ North western states say they have been gulled that they have been fighting for the union but Lincoln has at last unmasked his designs and the bill to organize negro regts ~~[illegible]~~ and the emancipation bill passed by the

Northern Congress has created great ~~distrust~~ dissatisfaction
the Western troops now believing that the Union has been
made the hobby for carrying on a war the main object
of which is to free the negros. Sat— Augt 9th The yankees loose
a man or two almost every day ~~or two~~ who desert and come
over to our pickets they say that Buel is having all the negroes,
who will join him, on the opposite side of the river, armed and
drilled— they say they did not enter the army to fight by the side of
a negro and sware they will not do it. I washed my clothes to-day
to have clean clothes for preaching to-morrow. Sunday Augt 10
I and Capt Kennedy went to hear old Bro McDaniel preach— he
preached the best sermon I have heard in a long, long time.
Bro McDaniel is of the scotch desent, is a large man thick
heavy built— red face, light hair, deep blue eys— high forehead
thin compressed upper lip— The very apperance of the man
tells that there is temper, independance, and bravery, in
the man which when aroused doubtless would make the
man desperate: but the pleasent smile that plays upon his
countenance while he is delivering to erring mortals
the great truthes of the gospel, shows how effectually the
spirit of Christianity can change the Lion to the Lamb.
Monday Augst 11 our company ~~was~~ again on picket. I took
a good long walk this evening out in the hills, I wrote you about between this and
our camps, ~~I wrote you about~~, in the first part of this letter. The
scenery from these hills is most beautiful— Tuesday Augst 12th Dear
there are two islands in the Ten river one ~~of the lower~~ heads at
the lower end of our (i.e. the Pickets of our Regt) line of Pickets
and is 12 miles long— several families live on this island— ~~It~~
About 150 yankees went over on this island on a robbing expe=
dition the other evening— We got a wind of it and that night
sent a cavalry force over there and completely routed them
killed 15 and made the rest jump into the river— This was done
last saturday night— We did not loose a man. The other island is opposite
where our company stands, and is about 3 miles long and one mile wide
We have orders to shoot all the yankees we see on it— and the yanks.
have the same order. No one ~~has~~ lives on this island— but there is a
field of corn on it. The yankees have run a lot of hogs on
to it trying to kill them and there being no fence around ~~it~~
the field they have nearly distroyed it. The yankees some times
steal it, comeing over 3 or 4 together one of our boys shot at one of
them when we were out on picket before. I and 2 other boys
took our guns and went over on the island in a skiff this
morning and got some corn— tracked ~~the~~ where the yankees
had been— and scouted about on the island but found no yanks
I cut the following on a beech tree about middle way of
the island: "J. K. Street The Rebel Scout Augst 11th 1862". it should
have been "Augst 12th" Late this evening I ~~went~~ over
again and found a skiff lodged in a drift and brought
it over on our side. Wednesday Augst 13th We came in
off picket this morning. O Dear I got three letters

from you to-day one dated May 25th a nother June 8th and another June 15th the last one had a letter in it from aunt Matha - they had been lying on the opposite side of the Miss and as soon as the yankees left Vicksburg they came on thro- they were old but I was so glad to hear from my Ninnie once more. I reckon our letters will now go thro' by mail if they are sent via Vicksburg. Dear I was highly pleased with your poetry - Dear can't you write me a piece of you own Composing - I know you can if you will please do so dear. You wished to know if I wrote to you exactly how sick I was, if I was not sicker than I really was when I wrote to you? No dear I have always told you exactly how I was getting along - you remember I told you when I left that I would always tell you my exact feelings; for you said that you wanted to know the worst. I shall continue to do as I have done hither to. At present I am in as fine health as I ever was in my life. I think the good fruit I get here is advantageous to my health. I had a very bad rising on my right rist as I came from Tupelo here which gave me a fever for a few days but has been well long since. "When did you loose your ring dear I do not see it on your finger in your picture?" Dear did I never tell you about how I lost it? It was too large for me and I lost it the second ~~night~~ night after I left. I hated it bad, but could not help it love. I have also lost your picture!! Bro wore

my over coat last winter during the cold weather and he lost it and my pistol he gave me too O how I wish I had your precious little image now - But love I had a great deal rather be with you, if our country was only free and we had peace - O would I not be happy: and you would be happy too love - God bless you love - I shall trust all to Him and one of these days we will be happy again - Thursday Augst 14th Dear I had a good dinner to-day in Camp. I had, bacon and cabbage, corn bread, biscuit, (and they were good buiscuit too, made up with lard, "Where did you get the lard dear?" I swaped Mrs Price some sugar for it,) apple pies and butter milk - Dear I have got to be a right good cook since I have been in the army. I expect I will have to help you cook some when I get home. I wander were my love is this evening - is she well? - Ah! my love you "miss me at home" I pray the good Lord to take care of you & me and bring me back safe to you again. I believe he will love then cheer thee up - Our reunion will be all the sweeter and we can enjoy life and liberty better hereafter. I have written you a long letter this time - you will excuse the bad hand write I have to write on my knee and my paper and pen both are bad - God bless you my precious one your own loving K

Dear Address me at Chattanooga Tenn if I am not there it will be sent to me, Dear I never liked to write letters but I never tire of writing to you 6 nor of reading your letters I read and reread them - it does me good - I feel when done reading them almost like I had been in presence with you

No. 30 (Thirty) [8-22-1862]

Hd. Qrs. Army of the Miss
"Camp [illegible]" [illegible]
August 1862

My Dear [illegible]

Friday Augst 15th I wrote you a letter yesterday in answer to three letters I received from you since I have been here, in which I gave the particulars of the march from [illegible] here. I sent it [illegible] mail [illegible] burg is now clear of the yankee fleet and the mail line is again open. We [illegible] had a fight with the yankees at [illegible] gap and thrashed them out [illegible] by [illegible] forces engaged on our side [illegible] of the enemy [illegible] We captured [illegible] stands of arms [illegible] prisoners and a vast amount of army stores, clothing &c. Sat Augst 16th The Kentuckyans in [illegible] army con- tinue to desert and come over to our pickets every day. [illegible] I am on guard again to-day. O! what would I give to see my sweet [illegible] this evening. But alas! the friends at home I must forego the [illegible] of their company and yet awhile longer [illegible] my [illegible] [illegible]. O! the price of liberty! let patriots be eternally vigilant and guard well her sacred altars, for [illegible] the fires thereon be quenched it costs the sighs of the [illegible] and tears of the orphan to rekindle them. Besides the blood of the patriots, the grave of freemen, and the sacrifices the soldier must needs make while leading a camp life. Sunday Augst 17th We are on picket again. This morning one of the yankee pickets requested that I would swim to the middle of the river, meet him and swap papers. I complied and swapped him the "Rebel," a [illegible] paper for the "Nashville Union." On my way back a Yankee standing on the bank, hallooed and said he wanted to come over and wished to know if we would hurt him. I told him no, that he might [illegible] go back if he wanted to. He put his hand to the side of his mouth to keep the yankee pickets above him from hearing him and said "I don't want to come back." I told him to come ahead then, and like a [illegible] fellow he stripped off, tied his clothes to a rail and [illegible] [illegible] across. He was a Kentuckian named "[illegible]" said that the Kentuckians [illegible] dissatisfied and would desert as fast as possible said that some would desert [illegible] [illegible] told by their officers that we shot all who deserted to our [illegible]. He said that he started out to fight for the Union, and put down the rebellion but [illegible] when it came to fighting to free the negroes he [illegible] to be excused. [illegible] said he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible]

said that Buell's army was about 45-000 strong -
said that the yankees were strongly fortified
and were expecting to be attacked every day - said
that they sent out their artilery every night. In
this I think they will again be out generaled;
for our little brigade will never attempt to fight
Buell's large army, and having cleaned them
out at Cumberland gap there is nothing to
hinder our army from marching on to
Nashville. In that event Buell's army is already
whipped; for he can not find subsistance
for his army with ours in his rear; for his
base of supplies would then be cut off. I think
that that is Braggs intention; he has been
crossing his army at Chattanooga & Kingston
for more than two weeks and by this time has
them all across. I think that the defeat of
the yankees at Cumberland gap will prove just
about as disasterous to the yankees as the fall
of fort Donaldson was to us last winter -
[illegible] The fall of Donaldson it left placed the
yankees in our rear and our supplies being thus
cut off it compelled us to evacuate Bowlinggreen and
Columbus. And thus we lost Tenn. and what part of
Ky. we then had possession of. So then by the possession
of Cumberland Gap we will be enabled to regain Tenn.
and compell the yankees to fall back on their old
base of operations that they operated upon at the
fall of Donaldson. Monday August 18th. Another
yankee picket request me to meet him in the river
to-day and "have a friendly conversation" with him.
I did not get to converse with him long - one of the
yankee pickets called to him and told him
his time was up to come out. His name was
[Bates?] a Lieut. in the 18th Ohio. He said it was quite
singular the circumstances under which we meet
we shook hands when we met. I told him that
if we met nationally as enemies I supposed
we could personally as friends. "Certainly" said
he "and we may meet again on the battle
field and if so perhaps our present intro-
duction will be of advantage to us." Tuesday
August 19th. We went off picket this morning.
Stationed this time at the head of the lower
island I wrote you about in my last letter.
Before we left this morning another yankee pick-
et called to me to walk down and have a friendly

conversation." I told him "all right come ahead"
just at this time another one cried out "cant you
get another one of your men to come with you I want
to come too." Said I "come ahead all of you may
come if you wish I am not afraid of you."
The reply was "Bully for you." So I met six of
them, seeing this Lieut. [Mays?] and 3 other of our
boys come out to me for fear of some treachery
tho' I did not apprehend any danger. When we
met we all shook hands as personal friends
but as National enemies. We talked a good long
while - they said that they were for their country
right or wrong - said that they thought that it was
perfect folly to fight us any longer - for they never
could conquer us - thought that they had as well
acknowledge our independance. Said as to their
own part ~~this time~~ they were satisfied, and
thought if we could leave out the "big officers"
the privates of the two armies could fix it up
without any more fighting. I told them that
the motto of the Southern people was "no
submission the grave or liberty" that every
man was a soldier who was able to bear
arms and would be until the war was ended.
"Well" said they "your patriotism goes farther
than ~~[illegible]~~ ours we are in for three years &
would be glad our time was out now, and
then those who wished to fight might do it
but we would be willing to rest awhile."
Wednesday ~~July~~ August 20th Desertions from the North
there to the Southern army continues to be very pop-
ular especially among the Kentuckians. I suppose
that there has been enough to make full two com-
panies. Thursday August 21st. Dear I forgot to say that
we drew money yesterday $44.00. We have now drawn
eight months pay and at the end of this month
there will be two more months pay due us. Dear
I went to the Depot about ¼ of a mile from Camp
to get me some ~~money~~ [illegible]. on the way back
I gathered some wild [plums?] and have made me
some preserves which would have been very
good but my salt & [illegible] being both
[illegible] between the
two - I made a mistake and poured the salt in
instead of the sugar - however there remains
much of the salt [illegible]
[illegible]

Friday Augst 22nd Bery Burnett was in our camp yesterday – his health is improving very fast – he will start back to his Regt in a few days. A tragical scene was enacted just over the River a few days since between some yankee soldiers and a citizen. Five yankees went to his house and attempted to force his wife and cousin (her husband being in the southern army) when he drew his knife and went to work on them. He killed one of them dead on the spot. The other four fell to work on him and came near killing him – beat him up most shamefully. He, his wife and cousin were sent across the lines to our pickets and he has for several days past been under the treatment of our surgeon. He was some better this morning and was sent to a private house – I think perhaps he will get well – I hope so. And this is the treatment that we are to receive from the hands of the ruthless invader of our country – Professing to be the restorers of order and the Union – they seek to destroy our property and desecrate our homes and, urged on by their beastly passions, to insult the fair and virtuous daughters of the South. The question arises will we the husband the father and the brother tamely submit to these wrongs and lie supinely on our backs until the enemy shall have bound us hand and foot?" Will we be free men or will we be slaves to a northern despotism? Rather let the stain be wiped away with blood and sooner than be enslaved let us make free southern soil the grave of freemen and never let it become the soil of abolitionists. I noticed some time ago a miserable blackguard hireling writing to a northern paper says: That the southern women are now like the Sabine women only waiting their opportunity to rush to the arms of northern men as soon as they have conquered the southern men which they will do in a short time – Then said he the South will soon be as thickly populated as the North. The only reason why it is not now the case is because the women of the south have always been taught that such as we themselves are ... Dear you must excuse this writing the paper is very bad in blots ... take brown paper ... enough to ... 1.50 a quire for it. Darling I want you to be as cheerful as you can. I know that under the circumstances you cannot help grieving ... ... ... ... and ... to make you happy ...

August 22 (Friday) Dear it is rumored in Camp that we will leave here this evening it is now 3 o'clock P.M. and must all go to it – and if we do I will keep this letter and send it with another as soon as we get to our journey's end.

August 22 (Friday) Dear it is rumored in Camp that we will leave here this evening it is now 3 o'clock P.M. I must all to it — and if we do I will keep this letter and send it with another as soon as we get to our journeys end.

No. 31 (Thirty one) { Hd. qrs Army of The Miss
"Camp Tex" Jackson Co. Augt 186[illegible] [8-26-1862]

My Dear Minnie

— Friday Augst 22nd Dear I closed a letter to you to-day but having received orders to march I concluded not to send it until we got to our journeys end. Sat Augst 23rd Gen Maxey will stay here but all of his brigade will leave — he will receive 4 other Regts in place of the ones here we left this morning at nine o'clock on the cars for Chattanooga and got here at 1 o'clock P.M. The cars ~~left~~ stopped this morning as we passed ~~Gen~~ Maxey's Hd. qrs. he came out and ~~[illegible]~~ bid us all farewell. He was loth to give us up. I was sorry to leave. I dont know when we will get under another man we like as well. I believe Dear that Gen Maxey notwithstanding his fault is one of the most popular men in the service. His troops all love him. As the cars left we gave three hearty cheers "for Gen Maxey" The old Gen raised his hat and turned off crying. Most all the Regt shed tears at leaving.

The rail road from here to Chattanooga is one of the roughest in the world. it runs right thro' the Raccoon Mountains, sometimes over vast precipices and again thro' the Mountains and thro dark tunnels. (a hole thro' the mountain) The cars stopped two miles from town (Chattanooga) this morning to water and the guard were ordered to get on one car so as they could be posted as soon as we stopped I and Alvius Ryan were on guard and before we could get to the box in which we were order to get, the cars started and Alvius attempted to jump on — was knocked off and bruised his leg arm and side, but was not seriously hurt. The cars went "rieing on" and we had to foot it on to town. We are this evening encamped this evening two miles south west from the city at the foot of Lookout Mountain I do not think we will remain here long. Sunday Augst 24th We left our camp ground this morning for a better one. This evening camped three miles east of Chattanooga at one of the finest Springs imaginable and the coldest water perhaps. Bro Mathis preached to us this evening — he has not been with us since we left Tupelo — Came thro' with the wagons.

Monday — Sept 25th Dear we drew clotheing to-day: you can't imagine how much better the Regt looks [illegible] uniforms. I and [illegible] Mayo got a pass this morning and went a fishing in Chattanooga Creek caught fish for dinner, but the more the creek was too muddy to fish to any advantage. We were ordered this evening to cook two days rations and prepare for the march — sent off all our tents only leave three flies to the Company. I am not certain where we will go. I think to [illegible] [illegible] most of the army have crossed the river and are en route for that place. part of Buell's forces are reported advancing in that direction too. perhaps we may have some hard fighting to do.

Tuesday morning Sept 26th The wagons have gone to the city this morning to return the [illegible] we had ones after [illegible] yesterday, and will leave as soon as they return. Dear I have some "fixing up" to do and am so busy I have no time to write you more you will excuse me, won't you love? May God bless you my sweet one.

Your own loving R.

P.S. 1st We will have to march, where ever we do go to, on foot.

R.

P.S. 2nd Dear I am in the enjoyment of the very best of health. Never was more healthy in my live

(2 No. 32 (Thirty-two.)

Army of the Miss
Hd Qrst 9th Tex Infty
In Camps } Glassgow Ky Sept 14th /62

My Dear Minnie:—

Tuesday—Augst 26th I wrote you a letter and mailed to you this morning with another one which I wrote while at Shell mound. We left Chattanooga this evening at 2 o'clock and proceeded up the Tenn valley in the direction of Harison at which place we will cross the Tenn river and then I think will march on Nashville. We are this evening encamped 7 miles from Chattanooga The roads are very dusty weather hot and we have a ~~ling~~ long weary march before us—Our feet will press many a rock before this campaign is out—and too, many a poor soldier will go to his long home! for even were there no enemy to encounter, we will have dangers many and trials sore ~~[illegible]~~. Dear our Regt was unfortunate this morning—the boys got hold of some peach brandy, by some hook or crook, last night and by 12 o'clock to-day many a man was drunk and by the time we left we had had only 18 (eighteen) fights in the Regt.— When we were drawn up in line to start Gen Maxey's farewell address was read to us by Col Young. Wednesday—Augst 27 we passed thro' Harison and crossed the Tenn river about noon to-day and are this evening encamped two miles this side of the river at one of the finest springs I nearly ever saw—Gen Cheatham's division is camped about ten miles a head of us—our provisions will be out to-morrow and if he should leave before we get there it will leave us in "a bad row of stumps" for something to eat. He has been camped where he is now for several days. Thursday—Augst 28th We reached Gen Cheathams old camps at 12 o'clock to-day and found that he had moved forward ten miles father we set out tired and hungry and reach his encampment about dark. I am exceedingly weary this evening having marched 20 miles and packed my equipage—and by the way a soldier when he gets on all his out fit for the march ~~[illegible]~~ has a load—it consists of musket cartridge box and 40 rounds of cartriges, knapsack and blanket, ~~[illegible]~~ three days rations and a canteen of water. I have become tough and used to hardships and stand it very well—tho' my ~~[illegible]~~ shoulders and legs fell quite sore. Friday—Augst 29th Our Company is out on picket for 24 hours—guarding corn fields. We will lay by here until Sunday when we will resume the march. Sat—Augst 30th we were relieved this evening—returned to camps and cooked three days rations, will leave in the morning at 4 o'clock. Sunday Augst 31st We left the valley of the Tenn. this morning about 7 o'clock and proceeded across Waldens ridge a prong of the Cumberland mountains. We made the trip across the mountains by 4 o'clock this evening and are now encamped in the Sequatchee valley, having march 14 miles to-day. We have a long ~~[illegible]~~ weary march before us to morrow—we have the Cumberland ~~moun~~—tains to cross to morrow a distance of 28 miles—

Pikeville is 7 miles from here we will go there in the morning and there will strike the mountains—21 miles across and no water we will stop at Pikeville till evening and cross the mountains in the night as we will not suffer so much for water as we would in the day time. Monday ~~Augst~~ Sept 1st we reached Pikeville about 8 o'clock this morning and will start across Cumberland mountains now directly it being now 5 o'clock P. M our Canteens are filled but I expect we will suffer for water as

will get no mine tice we are across. Tuesday Sept 2nd O dear we had a time of it last night - the roughest road I ever saw in my life - we are now a cross the mountains - got here at day light this morning - traveled all night - The road a cross the mountains is full of rocks and is over one hill and down a nonther all along on the top - it is 2 miles from the foot to the top and almost straight up and down. The moon went down last night about 11 oclock and then it was so dark you could scarcely see your hand before you. It clouded up about 2 oclock and rained a slight shower - which made it still darker. O [illegible] suffered for water - we drank all we had before midnight - and then for the balance of the way we had to do "as they do over the river". We have a fine camping place here - plenty of good spring water and a bold running creek - will lay by here to-day. Our trains are all behind and we are out of provisions - will get nothing but roasting years until the wagons come up - we drew 4 roasting years to the man to-day. I am more fortunate than most of the boys I anticipated that we would have some dificulty in getting our trains across the mountains and I have been eating half rations so I still have some rations left me. Wednesday Sept 3rd We reached Sparta Middle Tenn White Co. about 2 o'clock this evening and will probibly remain here for several days - we marched only 10 miles to-day. Thursday Sept 4th Dear I fared finely last night I met with a Cousin Rev Harvey Ritchey son of uncle Bob Ritchey who resides at Waco. I stayed all night with him last night. I have not seen him for 9 years but I knew him as soon as I saw him - he grasped my hand and shook it heartily - said I "Cousin Harve I don't believe you know me" He is quite a fast spoken man he said "Yes yes sir - Kennedy - Kennedy" "No" said I "not quite" "O but I see - I see the Kennedy in your eye sir" I then told him who I was. Dear Uncle Bob wrote Ma word that Cousin Harve was taken at Donaldson and wanted to know of me if I knew whether any arrangements were going to be made for exchange of prisoners - They have all been exchanged - the exchange was effected last week - I had three other Cousins taken there too - Will Kennedy Joe Young and Alfred Young - Cousin Harve says they fought like tigers - would have been no kin to any of the Kennedys if they had not; for I never knew a Kennedy yet who was a coward If I do say it myself I believe they are all brave. Cousin Harve got away from them after he was taken - got a pass from Gen Grant himself - he played it finely - pulled off his uniform and put on citizens clothes - went to Gen Grant and asked him for a pass he told him he could have one but must not take away any contraband - Cousin Harve told him not being a military man he must inform him what contrabands were - the Gen went on and told him and then gave him the pass - Cousin Harve then stole out a fine gun and one by one 6 horses - the horses of the Regimental Staff - He was Chaplain of the 18 Tenn Regt. We had a great deal to talk about - he had not learned that I was married - nor that Ma was married - Cousin Harve was in our camps this morning - I am going to stay with him again to night - Dear I discribed you to Cousin Betty (Cousin Harves wife) and from my discription I think she has fallen in love with you. Tell Ma Cousin Harve is not so wild as he used to be - Cousin Bettie says he is quite steady now. He was Volunteer aid to Gen Breckinridge at the Shiloh fight. The yankees have been all thro' this county and Cousin Harve has been dodging from them for the last two months - has had several skirmishes with them. They shot at him about two weeks since - were within 50 yds of him and Cousin Bettie was ~~with~~ standing close by - saw it all - he broke to the brush and made his escape - Cousin Bettie said as the yanks passed by where she was she heard them say "By G-d boys I believe we hit him". She said it liked to have scared her to death. Cousin Harve will return to his regt. in a short time. Dear we all now in fine health and spirits - and I reckon we have the best army in the world - The yankees are running every where in Tenn and Va. They have had three days more hard fighting on the same old battle ground of the plains of Manassas Johnson Lee and Stonewall Jackson engaged the forces of McClellan Pope and Co. and again the Federals have met with a signal defeat - Gen Johnson (Federal) had 12 hundred picked men and made his brags that he intended to capture Morgan - Last week Morgan met him above Carthage in this state about 40 miles from here and captured him and 400 of his men - It is reported that after Morgan had captured him he cried like a whipped child - Morgan has torne the rail road all to pieces between Louisvill and Nashville and cut off the yankee supplies they are now in full retreat from Tenn and in less than a month I think Tenn will again be ours. I don't think the yankees will make a stand short of ~~[illegible]~~ Ky. After we left Maxey Buell's forces left and Maxey crossed his men over the river at the point of the lower island where we stood picket - made them wade the river not being more than waist deep at that place - and it is said pitched on to Buell's rear guard very unexpectedly and captured more men than he had - how I regret that we were not with him. He also captured a [illegible] amount of provisions wagons and mules &c &c besides a number of cannon which he threw into the Tenn river. For the present we are attached to Stewart's brigade, but properally we belong to Pres. Smith's who is already in Ky. with Kirby Smith and his forces. I forgot to tell you of the Stampeede we had the night we crossed the mountains the whole brigade stopped to rest and some horse in the rear got scared and ran off and every regt he came to stampeded

more so by the time they got up to our regt which was near the front there was a whole [illegible] of them. The men were all tired and most of them asleep. Several were run over and hurt - two in our regt. They came within five feet of me but did not hurt me. Friday Sept 5th we got already to leave this morning but then rec'd orders to wait till to-morrow. Sat Sept 6th we left Sparta this morning and are camped 16 miles this side. We are not go by Nashville we learn that our troops already have possession of Nashville the yankees having retreated in "double quick." it is said they are leaving the [illegible] are fortifying at Cincinatta. Kirby Smith is within 40 miles of the place. The wildest excitement prevailes every where in the north - Sunday Sept 7th we traveled 22 miles to-day and are this evening encamped on the Cumberland river 2 miles this side of Harrisonburg having passed thro' about sundown. Monday Sept 8th we preceded up the river this morning 4 miles and crossed - waded - and are encamped 6 miles this side. Tuesday Sept 9th we passed thro' Centreville this evening about 3 o'clock and crossed the Ky line a half mile this side, and are this evening encamped at Tompkinsville Ky - have marched 21 miles to-day. We have been making forced marches trying to intercept Buell - Wednesday Sept 10th we will lay by to-day to wash up &c - I am on guard to-day guarding the town - The citizens in East Tenn beyond the Cumberland mountains are mostly for the union we did not meet with a very warm reception as we passed thro' but thro middle Tenn the people are all right. Thursday Sept 11th We left Tomkinsville this morning and took the road to Glassgow a distance of 28 miles - we did not leave till ten o'clock this morning and only traveled 12 miles - Friday Sept 12 we reached Glassgow Ky this evening about 4 o'clock The wildest enthusiasm prevailed we were every where met with demonstrations of joy, the streets were crowded with men women and boys crying "hurrah for Jeff Davis & the Southern Confederacy and the Southern boys - As soon as it was known that our regt was from Texas - They cried on every hand "hurrah for the Texas boys" It was a grand sight to see us - the long column marching to the grandest of music brass bands fifes drums &c - Sat Sept 13th We lay by again to day - Sunday Sept 14th We will lay by again to-day - We have 6 Divisions here now having formed a junction here with other troops of the army of the Miss - They took different roads when we left Chattanooga but when it becomes necessary can form a junction. We have been hearing cannonading in the direction of Munfordville - it is supposed that Chalmers is engaging the enemy at that place - I saw Uncle D to-day, he is well. Good bye love. Your affectionate and loving W.K.

No. 33. (Thirty three) { Army of the Miss
Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty
In Camp { near Bardstown
Ky. Sept 26th 1862

My Dear Minnie:—

Monday Sept 15th I wrote you yesterday but dont know when I will get to send it—not till there is an army express established to Chattanooga, there being no maile line thro' Ky and Tenn to that place—So I reckon you will not think hard of me for not getting a letter from me, will you love? You may depend I shall never neglect an opportunity to write to you love. We left Glassgow this evening and took the Louisville and Nashville pike in the direction of the former place. Buell is supposed to be making his way to that place our object is to beat him if we can. We reached camps about 11 o'clock at night, having made 15 miles since 2 o'clock this evening. Tuesday Sept 16th We left the pike road this morning and struck in for Munfordsville; there being 4000 yankees at that place our object is to capture them. Gen Buckner's command will advance on their front whilst our Division (Gen. Cheatham's) will cross the Green river above Munfordsville and get into their rear. The yanks are well fortified= Chalmers attacked them Sunday with 1300 men and was repules with the loss of 250 men 40 killed and 210 wounded. The loss of the enemy was 13 killed and 28 wounded. I think it was folly in Chalmers to attack them with so small a force & they so well fortified. Our division got into posision this evening about midnight the yankees have just surrendered—Buckner's men took their posision in front of the enemy's fortifications about 2 o'clock this evening, and demanded their surrender they refused to do so until they found that we were in their rear having them compleatly surrounded. Thus we have gained a bloodless victory, having captured 4000 yanks between 10 & 12 thousand stand of the very best of arms, several hundred head of horses, mules wagons, all their ammunition, 40 tons of bacon flour &c &c Wednesday Sept 17th. The prisoners were all paroled this morning and sent home.

We left Munfordsville at 3 o'clock this evening and took the road to Louisville - marched 8 miles - camped on bacon creek - here we found the smoking remains of the rail road bridge ~~of~~ over bacon creek which had been lately burned by our cavalry - also a train of cars burned - laden with provisions for the fort at Munfordsville - About dark we received orders to proceed back to Munfordsville immediately, our cavalry pickets having reported that Buell was marching on the place. It commenced to rain just as we left and rained till 9 o'clock - Notwithstanding we had had but little sleep for two nights in succession and had marched hard, yet when again called on to march in the night the boys breasted the storm and prepared to make the trip without a murmer. The roads were very muddy and it was blowing a cold ~~wind~~ South west wind - The drifting rain which blew full in our faces and the heavy mud which clogged to our feet conspired to make it any thing but agreeable. We had proceed but 2 miles when word came that it was not Buell but Breckenridge that was advancing on Munfordsville. We knew that both these Genrls were in our rear. As soon as this fact was learned we turned in for the night and built rail fires and slept finely for the ballance of the night. Thursday Sept 18th We came back this morning to the same old Camp ground we occupied last evening when ordered back to Munfordsville, and rested for the day - it being the day set apart by the President as a day of fasting pray & thanksgiving to God for our recent victories and success of our cause. We could not observe the day as was the intention of the officers in consequence of having received orders from Gen. Bragg to Cook three days rations and be ready to resume the march at day light in the morning. Friday Sept 19th We were ordered back to Munfords again this morning - we made it in quick time and got here about 10 o'clok this morning. We turned over our muskets this morning

and drew belgium ~~muskets~~ rifles in place of them - guns which we captured from the yankees the other day when they surrendered this place. They are a superior gun - will shoot 900 yds. Our Regt did good execution at Shiloh with short range guns - common muskets - and now we have the long range gun I think we can hold our own with the yanks any how - provided they give us a chance - but I hope that we may have no more fighting to do and that the day is not far distant when we shall have peace and independance. Sat Sept 20th The troops all left again this morning in the direction of Louisville, except our division which was left back as a kind of reserve, or rear guard. It is now assertained that Buell's forces are in our rear, and if he gets to Louisville before we do it will be because Bragg will stop and allow him to do so which he will probably do thro' motives of interest. We left Munfordsville this evening at 3 o'clock and marched 21 miles - reached camps about midnight - camped on Coosy creek - Sunday Sept 21st We marched 18 miles to-day and are this evening encamped 1 mile this side of Hogdenville - We left the pike road this morning and took the road to Bardstown leaving Elizabethtown to our left which is on the direct road to Louisville. Monday Sept 22nd We have marched 25 miles to-day and are within three miles of Bardstown - We passed Muldrough's hill early this morning and passed thro' Newhaven about 10 o'clock. I think we are now winding up the yankees fast. We have had another fight with them at Harpersferry Va. - Captured and paroled 15000 - the yankee papers say 6000. It is reported that Price has had a fight near Jackson Tenn and was victorious. It is also reported that we had captured Washington city. I hope the reports are so but the two last mentioned lack confirmation. E. Kirby Smith had a fight near Richmond this state some time since killed and captured near twelve thousand. he has been within 7 miles of Cincinatta but has thro' motives of interest fallen back leaving behind one

brigade which does not look like he was in much danger and which also shows that if he had been so disposed could have taken the city. We have now within the last 30 days regained Tenn and almost the whole of Ky - we now virtually have full possession of the state. Tuesday Sept 23rd We did not leave camps till late this evening passed thro' Bards Town between sundown and dark camped 4 miles this side - We were every where hailed with demonstrations of joy. I never heard so much hollowing before in my life, at one time. Wednesday Sept. 24th We will probably remain where we are for several days - The Citizens of Bardstown presented the army of the Miss with a flag to day and in response to this mark of respect Genrls Bragg Polk and Buckner made speeches; a salute of 13 cannon was fired - Ky. is "all right" - Since we came into the state we have received between 10 and 15 thousand recruits - they are every where flocking to our standard - Now they have at last a showing the people of Ky are rising up in their might - and have I think determined to cast in their lot with the South and again be free - hitherto they have been restrained by federal bayonets. I took breakfast this morning with Col May who is raising a regt in this and Clark Co for the Southern army has already six companies. Thursday Sept 25th We received news to-day that Gen Price had had another fight near Bolliver Tenn - Lost 7000 men killed and wounded - killed wounded and captured 15000 - We hardly know whether to credit the report in the absence of official testimony. Friday Sept 26th We have no news to day of interest. We received orders this evening to move camps but the order was afterwards countermanded - I am on Brigade guard to-day - guarding cornfields - Corn is now just in right plight for gritting. I have had roasting years longer this year than ever before - Corn was beginning to get hard when we left Tupelo but as we advanced north we found plenty of roasting years untill a week or two since - Your affectionate and loving K —

No. 34 (Thirty four) } Army of the Miss [10-2-1862]
Hd. qrs. 9th Regt. Texas Infty.
(In Camps.)

My Dear Minnie:—

Sat. Sept 27th The non conscripts of our Regt will start home in a short time and I will send you these letters by them. Their time will not be out untill the last of next month but I think two, one from Co B. and one from Co E. will leave in a few days and I will send them by one of the two. Dear we get some of the finest fattest beef now I nearly ever saw — beats the Tex. beef. On the march they issue bacon to us but while we are in camps we get Beef. It rained a slow rain nearly all day to-day. Sunday Sept 28th We had preaching in our Regt this morning and also to-night — Bro Mathis preached. He keeps well with the exception of several chills this fall. The neighbor boys all keep well — I enjoy fine health and have during the whole of the present campaign up to the present time. In fact the army generally is in fine health and spirits. Monday Sept 29th We moved our camps two miles forward to-day — We may remain here for some time and we may leave to-morrow there is no telling. Tuesday Sept 30th It is rumored in camps that Lincoln has asked for sixty days furlough — I hope it is true and that during this time peace will be made — There is one thing in relation to the movements of this army that I do not understand. We were on a forced marched from the time we left Chattanooga untill we reached this place, and all at once we leave the Louisville road and come to a halt and allow Buell who was in our rear to march on to Louisville. There is something mysterious in the whole affair to me. Wednesday ~~Sept~~ Oct 1st We commenced to drill to-day and will keep it up daily ~~now~~ as long as we remain here. We had company drill this morning and will have brigade drill at 2½ o'clock this evening. It is well enough to have something of the sort — for besides the military improvement it is a ~~source of~~ for exercise — If we did not have something of the sort we would all get to lazy to walk. Lying round camps eating and doing nothing

~~Wednesday~~ Thursday Oct 2nd = Abe Lincoln has issued a proclama=
tion setting all the negroes free in the several states
or parts of states who may be in rebellion against
the United States, to take affect from and after the
first day of Jan 1863. I think it is the very
best thing that could be done for the South. The
troops have of the Northwestern states have
time and again said that if they believed
that Lincoln's ~~#~~ object was to emancipate
the slaves they would lay down their arms
and quit fighting - The cry of Union is now
no longer made a pretext for carrying on the
war but by their recent acts the Lincoln gov
ernment have shown plainly what they have
in reality been fighting for all the time viz:
the abolition of Slavery - Friday Oct 3rd We left
about 300 sick at Glassgow and after our army
all left there three Regts of yankee cavalry went
in there and captured and paroled them
Alvius Ryan was left there but was not captured
We heard from him the other day - In the
confusion it being dark when the yanks
charged in to the town, Alvius got a hold of one
of their horses mounted it and made good his
escape to his Uncle's who lives at Burksville
about 40 miles from Glassgow I presume he
will be up with the Company in a day or two

Page 1

No. 34 (Thirty four) { Hd.qrs. 7th Tex Infty
Army of the Miss
In Camps {Near Harrods-burg Ky Oct 10/62

My Dear Minnie —

Friday Oct 3rd I sent you two letters and a piece by Mr Duffey — discharged out of Co B. — No 34 was unfinished and I herewith finish it. We left our Camps this morning and went to Bardstown thence 8 miles out on the Louisville road to Cox's creek. on picket duty. My shoes which have been worn out for a month came to pieces this evening and left me barefooted — I was making my way as best I could along the ~~bat~~ pike and an old gentleman standing at his gate observed my bare feet and asked what No's I wore — I told him 7ns. he went in and brought me out a pair of boots and made me a present of them. That was cleaver wasn't it? My boots were too short for me and before I got to Camps my feet were blistered badly. I swaped ~~it~~ my boots for a pair of shoes & think I will be able to get along a little better. Saturday Oct 4th We were aroused last night about 2 o'clock by our pickets and told that the advance of Buell's army was within a mile of us coming down from Louisville and that the whole army was advancing ~~on~~ Bardstown — (The pickets of the Brigade that ours relieved yesterday have been fighting Buell's advance now for several days.) We immediately fixed up and started back for Bardstown. Which place the brigade reached about sun up and found that the whole army (Bragg's) had taken the Springfield road — My feet being sore I could not keep up — but I knew I was in no danger of the yanks as long as I was between ~~them~~ our infantry and ~~our~~ cavalry. Soon after I reached Bardstown and was going out on the other side the yankees came in having flanked our Cavalry (that is the yankee cavalry had done this) and gotten them between them and their infantry

our cavalry (The 8th Tex) cut their way thro with the loss only of one man mortally wounded — while they emptied several saddles and carried off seventeen (17) prisoners (Maj Harrison of Waco was commanding the 8th Tex Cavl) — I gave a cavalry man a dollar to let me ride to-day he however took me this side of Bardstown and was leading a horse I passed our Regt. this evening camped three miles from Springfield having marched 23 (twenty three) miles to day. I came on two miles this side of town and have put up at a house for the night Sunday Oct 5th We traveled 21 miles to-day and camped at Perryville a beautyful village situate in Boyle Co. and in one of the finest countrys I ever saw you cannot travel in this portion of Ky. without being ~~some~~ all the while in a lane — all the county is fenced up & is nearly as open as the prairies of Tex all the timber nearly being cut away. Monday Oct 6th We reached Danville about 12 o'clock to-day and then turned for Harrodsburg — Thus we have traveled 20 miles to-day and we might have made it ~~[illegible]~~ to this place in ten it being just that distance from here to Perryville where we camped last night By some misunderstanding we came around by Danville. I was rather unfortunate to-day — I lost my Pocket book and $22.00 (Twenty two dollars) I think it must have dropped out of my pocket when I stopped to rest; being very tired I lay down to rest and my pockets being shallow I think it must have dropped out in that way. Tuesday Oct. 7th We were attached to Preston Smiths Brig yesterday evening — (Pres Smith is bro to Green Smith) — you remember I wrote you we were attached to Gen Stewarts brig for the time being. We are ordered to cook two days rations & be ready to start to Perryville at 6 o'clock this evening a big battle is expected to come off there to morrow Buell's army is following us up still from Bardstown — We started for Perryville this evening at the appointed time and after having gone 4 miles were ordered back to Harrodsburg to guard the baggage. The Brig (Smith's) was ordered to be in readiness at any time for action — Wednesday Oct 8th

Battle of Perryville

Dear I shall attempt to give you a few facts in relation to the Battle of Perryville which was fought to-day When we awoke this morning at Harrodsburg we could distinctly hear the heavy boom of cannon in the direction of ~~[illegible]~~ Perryville which gave us to understand that our ~~[illegible]~~ companions in arms were having hot work I arose eat a snack, committed myself to the care and keeping of Him who is truly "The God of battles." By the time the sun was up Gen Smith had put our Brig in motion and we were rapidly moving towards Perryville which we reached in an hour and a half — Heavy cannonading was going on between the two armies when we reached the battle field ~~[illegible]~~ but the infantry had not yet gotten fairly to work — Gen Smith was immediately sent on the right of the left wing of the army that position being just in ~~[illegible]~~ the left.

Perryville: Perryville is situated in a beautiful valley being surrounded on all sides by a beautiful range of hills — one of the grandest places in the world for a cannon duel. On the left wing of our army there was no fighting except heavy cannonading: about 10 o'clock the roar of small arms commenced on the right wing in earnest, the position occupied by our division (Gen Cheathams) which suffered more in the fight than any other troops in the engagement. But as before stated our Brigade was detached to

4 support the right of the left wing & left centre of the army so that we failed to be in the hottest of the battle which perhaps for many of us was in= itself ~~perhaps~~ a fortunate circum= stance. The battle raged most fiercely for about 6 or 7 hours and was only stopped by the darkness of the night. About sundown our Brig. was or= dered to shift its position from the left, to the right of the town in doing so we were subject to a heavy fire of grape shell and canister from the enemy's batteries which he had planted on the hills opposite the town - In getting out of this po= sition we got several men wounded in our Brig, two in our Regt slightly A. Sincler in shoulder - member of G. Co. I. one; Sergt. Browning, in leg - wounds but slight - I am at a loss to know how it was that we escaped so fortunately for we were subject to a tremendous shower of grape canister and shell which fell thick and fast right in to our ranks for about 15 minutes Our batteries did good execution which were during this time replying to the batteries of the enemy who was soon beaten back under cover of the hills before the town, To sum up all, this days work has resulted in the loss of 2000 men on side killed wounded and missing that of the enemy near 10000. We drove them back for 2 miles capptured 17 pieces of artilery and any amount of small arms all the troops who went in to the fight

with old muskets came out with enfield and Springfield rifles.
Thursday Oct 10th We were again ordered back to our former position last night. We burried our dead last night and the enemy failing to show fight this morning, we left the battle field and proceeded back to Harrodsburg. As our Brigde was moving off this morning the enemy ran his battery up on the hill he shelled us from yesterday evening and for about 10 minnets we were subject to a most galling fire. We had to cross a pike in which the enemy had his battery planted and as we crossed this there was several of the most terrific showers of grape and shell fell in our ranks I ever experienced. Here Capt Lane (Son of Col. Lane of Bonham) commanding Co H. was killed - was shot in the left side with a cannon ball which tore his intrels out. He lived about an hour and a half. Capt Lane and the two wounded yesterday was the only injury sustained by our Regt. The army have all got in to Harrodsburg by this time it now being 5 o'clock P. M. I was in the 32d Miss. Regt this morning it sustained a heavy loss. Uncle D was shot in the left hip - pretty badly wounded I saw the wound it is a flesh wound - is not dangerous - he walk off the battle field without help. Lt Harvey, Uncle M's nephew was shot dead on the field struck in the brest with two balls either of which would have killed him

Capt VanKersly was struck several times with spent balls but was not seriously injured. Columbus Street my Cousin was not hurt. Thus dear I have passed thro' the dangers of another battle and yet I am unhurt, and enjoying good health. For this I feel truly thankful ~~at~~ to the Disposer of events - I feel that I am in His hand and am willing to trust all to him feeling assured that He will do all things right. Dear I am anxious now to hear from home the last letter I had from you was dated 8th July and not one word have I heard since that - Darling I have not had a chance to write to you regularly but knowing the circumstances I know you will not think hard of me for it. I have of late had many thoughts of home I know that the time for your confinement has passed and how you passed that ordeal I have no means of knowing - Have I a little boy or girl at home is it well - tis useless to ask all these questions I leave all these things in the hands of God, and pray him that to all these the greatest good may result. I am still in the enjoyment of the finest of health for which I feel very thankful - Dear the army is a bad place for one to enjoy ~~any good~~ religion, but notwithstanding the absence of almost all religious influences yet I still enjoy the sweets of Christianity. If I could not draw hapiness from this source bitter indeed would be my cup - I wish I were a better man - Pray for me my love - but I know you do this and I feel that I am benefitted by it. I will close for the present dear - Good bye my sweet and God bless you my ~~own~~

[10-28-1862] Page 1

No. 35 (Thirty five)

{Hed. qrs. 3th Tex Infty
{Army of the Miss
{In Camp
{Oct 1862
{Knoxville Tenn

My Dear Minnie

Friday Oct 10th We left Harrodsburg this morning and started for Camp Dick Robinson. The place where the Kentuckians drilled their neutral troops last year but afterwards went into the northern army. The place is now called by us Camp Breckenridge. We got within 4 miles of Camps and were then ordered back to Harrodsburg, that is our brig was ordered back. It commenced to rain about one o'clock to-day and rained till near twelve to-night. We got back to Harrodsburg about dark, tired hungry and sore footed. We found Kirby Smith's army here drawn up in line of battle. Some of his men were at camps detailed to cook rations I found some of my Locks old Regt here and told them of Uncle Scion's capture. They had never learned what had become of him. Our rations (2 days) was issued to us and we borrowed vessels from Kirby Smith's detail and cooked it, expecting to have to fight to-morrow it being reported that the yanks we fought at ~~Perry~~ Perryville were marching on ~~to~~ Harrodsburg. Sat Oct 11th The yankees did not make an attack this morning and early we again set out for Dick Robinson. The weather was cloudy and very cold. The brig was halted about 12 M. and all treated to a dram by Gen Smith. I did not drink any love did didn't I? Tho' if I had had it last night when I was cold and wet I would have made me a stew & I think it would have done me good

2

We crossed Dick river just before
night stopped built fires and eat
a snack then bundled up and
went on to Camp Dick Robin=
son thro' the mud and in the dark
got up with our wagons and
struck Camp— Here we had sent
our wagons the day before the
Perryville fight. Sunday Oct 12th We
lay by to day and rest cooked 4 days
rations this evening half rations, less
than half of flour, only one bis=
cuit a meal for the four days. We
will leave in the morning for
Knoxville East Tenn— going by way
of Cumberland gap— Why it is I
am unable to say but we are going
to leave Ky— It is not because we
are not able to hold the state for we
have held our own very well so far
have been victorious every time yet
that we have measured swords with
the yanks. Monday Oct 13 we left
for Cumberland gap this morning
burnt up all the old muskets
we brought into Ky as we can=
not take them back and have cap=
tured enough from the yanks
since we have been here to supply
the army with good guns. Also we
burnt up 3 or 4 thousand barrels
of pickled pork, the finest I
ever saw which was captured from
the yanks and which we could not
take off with us. We passed thro Bryants=
ville early this morning and marched
22 miles camped in two miles of Lancaster
Tuesday Oct 14th marched 20 miles
to-day Camped near the town of Crab=
orchard Wednesday Oct 15 Camped
this evening near London passed thro'
Mt Vernon early this morning before
day. ~~Wednesday 15th~~ Marched 18 miles Wednes=
day Oct 15th Marched only 12 miles to=
day and camped on rock castle river
Thursday Oct 16th passed some

3

fortifications this morning this side of
rock castle river built by the yanks
known as wild cat. And a wild look=
ing place it is too. ~~It is built~~ the
fortifications are built on the top
of a very rugged hill and the sides of
the hill has all the timber cut down
around them rendering the place
almost impregnable there being no
adjoining hills, or near enough to
on which to plant batteries to shell
the place. Friday Oct 17th to-day we only
went 10 miles to-day— Friday Oct 18th Camp
at Barboursville this evening marched
20 miles reached Barboursville about 9
o'clock at at night the country over
which we have been traveling for the
last three or four days has been very
broken and mountainous, and from
accounts will continue so until
we reach Knoxville. Sat Oct 18th We are
camped this evening on Cumberland
river— traveled 14 miles to-day. Sunday
Oct 20th Last evening we caught
16 bushwackers at Cumberland river
— were shooting at some of the army
This morning they were hung. This Cum=
berland mountain county is full
of them. Where ever our army catch one
of them they hang them. I do not
know how true it is but it is said
that they are paid by the Lincoln
government to bushwhack the strag=
lers of our army and are consid=
ered by the Yankees as soldiers— be this
as it may we never treat them
as prisoners of war when we catch
one but swing him to the first
limb we come to. Sunday Oct 19th
passed Cumberland gap this even=
ing and camped this side it is one
of the best fortified places in
the world naturally and what na=
ture has failed to do art has com=
pleted, ten thousand men can easily
hold the place against a hundred thousand

We traveled 19 miles to day - Monday Oct 20st marched only 5 miles to day & Camped on powell's river one of the pretyest streams I nearly ever saw. Tuesday Oct 21st Pased thro' Bentonville late this evening ~~and~~ crossed clinch river and camped ~~for~~ having marched 18 miles to-day Wednesday Oct 22 traveld 15 miles to day Thursday Oct 23 traveled only 12 miles to-day are within 22 miles of Knoxville Friday Oct 24 marched 18 miles to day and are now camped ~~at~~ within 4 miles of Knoxville and will probably remain here for several days. Sat Oct 25 Dear I have not been very well for the last 4 or 5 days I have a bad cold and cough O Dear I am delited I have just received three letters from you one dated "Augst 24th" which also had a letter in the same envelope from ma. This was the first I had heard from you since 9th July. It informs me that I "have a sweet little girl at home" God bless its pure spirit. Love let us dedicate it to God Try my dear to train it up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. May God's richest blessings attend her thro' life & may she ever be found in the path of virture - May she when young learn to cherish and practice the principles of Christianity and when she is old may she not depart from them. God grant she may grow an ornament to society and an honor to her parents. And if perchance I should fall in the defence of my country tell my sweet babe that a father's blessings rest upon her - Keep my letters and when she is old enough give them to her and tell her tho' I have no legacy to give her I can leave her a father's love & can give

[10-28-1862]

her an honest name and that with a
mother's training such as I know she
will have,-advice that will always be for
her good,- she will never disgrace it. Call
her Lizzie K_ O how I wish I could
see my sweet little babe- God bless my little
darling, kiss her love, for me.
I am sorry to hear that you have been so
afflicted with boils, dear, but perhaps they
will be to your advantage in the end.
You tell me that bro Long speaks of moving
west this fall and wants you to go with him
&c- Dear I had much rather you would
go with them- I know that you will not
have so good a chance to hear from me
out West as where you are but in every
other respect, dear, you would fair better
I have thought that I would get a fur=
lough this winter, and probibly I will,
there is some talk of it, tho. I cannot
tell much about until we get settled
for the winter. Upon the whole my dear-
I think it would be best for you to go
west with bro Long- and if I possibly can
I will be at home this winter on fur-
lough- The other two letters I received
from you to-day were dated "Sept 25-th
& "Oct 3rd" I am glad to know that you
and my sweet little Lizzie are well. Dear
you must be careful and not let Babe
spoil Lizzie- she will do it if you suffer
it, will pet her and spoil her in that way
I do not want her petted nor humored to
all she wants tho' it is useless for me to
tell you for doubtless you know how chil-
dren ought to be raised. Children should
be first-educated physically 2nly moral-
ly and 3rdly Intellectually- If they cry and
fret let them cry if ther is nothing in-
flicting pain it will do their lungs good
Let them learn to depend on themselves
be firm but not severe always speak
kindly never correct when out of humor
yourself. Never teach a child to speak
incorrectly learn them the proper
names of any thing at first- Never
learn a child to say cowdy when the

6

proper name of the animal is Cow &c &c - and so of every thing else they should never be learned what they will afterwards have to unlearn. Sunday Oct 26 Weather is could & cloudy looks like it will snow - Monday Oct 27th commenced to snow last evening and snowed nearly all night - You may depend it is very disagreeable - no tents but brush arbors tho we will draw tents in a short time. This morning all the puny and sick are to be sent to Chattanooga to the Hospital. I am going - 8 o'clock P.M. here I am at Chattanoog in the Hospital the cars just got here - I am now 140 miles from where I was this morning - Now love dont be uneasy about me because I write you that I am in Hospital - I am not bad sick, I should not have come but - I thought I would fair better in a house than I would in camps without tents. My cough is not so bad as it was otherwise my health is good. Bro Shelton left Knoxville a day or two before we got there on his way to Richmond. was well. He brought a good many letters for our Regt. Tuesday Oct 28 I have been down in town to-day - the weather is warm & pleasant - the snow has all melted away and it looks now almost as pleasant as a Spring morning in May - Dear our time is out to-day - and if it were not for the Conscript law we might all be on our way home again You ask in you letter dear do you say your prayers like you used to before you go to bed?" yes love but I fail to enjoy myself religiously like I want to - I am still trying to be a christian and I do enjoy religion - but not so much as I ought and could - With Gods grace strengthening me I will be a better man than I am - Pray for me my love - Good bye my dearest Kiss Lizzie for me - Your loving J

Hd qrs. 9th Tex Infty
Army of the Miss
Encampt near Bridgeport Ala Nov. 3rd 1862

My Dear Bunnie

Thursday Oct 30th I ~~received~~ wrote and sent you two letters in one envelope yesterday. In them I said nothing with regard to Bragg's campaign into Ky. It is looked upon as a partial failure - One writer, said to be a distinguished Georgian, handles him very roughly - I did intend to send you the piece but the paper I had containing it is misplaced. While we were at Munfordsville we were within 5 miles of Buell's army and at that time we had a force equal to if not larger than his - and every general and soldier said fight but Bragg's excuse was we had only one days rations and strange to say - notwithstanding we were between Buell and Louisville Bragg turned aside to Bardstown and suffered him to pass round him and get to Louisville where he was enabled to get all the reinforcements he wanted. Buell then turned on us, and compelled a retreat - I say compelled, it is ~~doubted~~ thought that even then we could have held the state, for we whipped them at Perryville and could have done so again the next day but Gen Polk acting in accordance with Bragg's orders fell back to Harrodsburg. Kirby Smith ~~had~~ previous to this had met and vanquished the enemy at Richmond and had sent Gen Heath to threaten Cincinatti who could have captured that place but for positive orders not to. Had Bragg fought Buell at Munfordsville he would have certainly whipped him and our supplies this winter would have come from Ohio & Ky but as it is we are worse off now than we were when we began to cross the mountains last summer - It is true we captured a great deal of property - but then we have kept our

friends in Ky to suffer (i.e. the families of those who volunteered while we were there) – and by going into the state and not holding it have added many a man to the northern army that never would have joined had we remained south of the mountains – Had Bragg done his duty half so well as Kirby Smith we would to-day have been in Cincinatti and then Having the North Western states cut off from the eastern Bragg might have wispered to them terms of peace as it was his famous proclamation at Lexington and the inaugration of a military governer looked more like the works of children than wise men: for immediatelly after, he commenced his retreat from the State – Friday Oct 31st The regt. came down to-day from Knoxville, I left the Hospital and am again with the regt. – My cough is better – We have fine weather now, warm and pleasant – O Dear I received a whole raft of letters from you to day dating back from near first of July up to 14th Sept – there was 4 in one envelope – also one from Ma – and two in another, making 9 I have received from you since our return from Ky – three at Knoxville – Altho' the last I received were old letters yet they were read with interest. You will see from this love that I am writing to you on the paper you sent me – paper is very high now – costs about 20 cts a sheet and hard to get at that – tho' I have some now that Cousin Harvey Richey gave me as we passed thro' Sparta on our way to Ky. you may send me a sheet when you write every time if you wish – Dear you can't imagine how much good it does me to get letters from you – O I do want to see my sweet Minnie and, lovely babe so bad but,

[3]

circumstances determine it otherwise, and if I have not yet I must learn to be content with my lot. We think now that if we had peace we would be a contented and a happy people. I have no doubt but we would be a great deal better prepared to appreciate the blessings of life, but being constituted as we are we would still ~~only~~ be discontented - To come to the truth of the matter there is nothing real save the religion of Christ, when our hearts are full to the over-flow with the love of God then we are happy in the true sence of the word - I am inclined to think most of our unhappiness comes of our fears of what will befall us in the fut We are disposed to look too much on the dark side of the picture. Christianity says "Let every day provide for itself" but the world says prepare in youth to take thine ease in old age. O! that we could have confiding trusting hearts and would do our duty and leave the rest to God, then I am sure we would hav a better world; for "all thing would" certainly "work together for our good" - Sat Nov 1st We left Chattanooga this morning for Murfreesboro' Middle Ten. we left on Nashville & Chattanooga rail road. The brid over the Tenn river opposite where we stood picket when we were at Shell mound last summ was burned by our forces on the approach of the Yankees to that place. We reached Shell Mound this morning ~~and~~ about ten o'clock as we passed on to bridgeport I beheld "Camp Texas" and thought it looked quite natural. The brigde used to croos the river, before it was burned about middle way of the lower island I wrote you about standing picket at last summer while we were at Shell Mound. We croosed the first prong of the river in a steam ferry and then packed our baggage arcoos the island

P. S. Erastus T

crossed the other part of the river in anoth ferry - and then struck camps. We only have two trains on this road now - the ones Gen Maxey captured from the yanks after we left him last summer - you remember I wrote you about his crossing his men over at the head of the lower island and pouncing on to Buell's rear guard - they say that he captured over $100,000. worth of comissaries ~~trains~~ on the two trains he captured - We are now camped close to where he had his fight with the yanks. Dear while I write you this I am sitting close to the grave of a Southern picket. He was standing picket just where my tent stands when the yankee cavalry made a dash on our pickets and killed him - it was done at the time the bridge was burned over the river - his comrades had no time to carry him off the field - Dear he is burried right where he was killed, right on top of the ground just a little dirt thrown over him and a rail pen built around him - no foot or head rocks to mark the place where he sleepeth. We are waiting transportation now and may remain here several days we have so few cars on this road soldiers can be transported but slowly. Dear Wm Long went home to-day to recruit for the regt., I did not know that he was going till he was gone - I crossed the river before the regt did - Will left on the other side of the river did not cross - Dear I should have sent you a letter by him if I had been across the river when he left - Sunday Nov 2nd We have lain here at bridgeport all day - waiting transportation. Dear we have plenty of good tents now - new ones - drew them at Knoxville We had preaching in the regt again this evening Monday Nov 3rd Dear we leave this morning at ten o'clock on the cars for Murfreesboro, I have no news of interest to write - I send you this by mail - via Vicksburg Kiss my sweet little Lizzie for me - God bless her I love her & want to see you both badly - I commit you both to the care of God - May he bless you abundantly. Your loving ... [Sum]mer was sent home for clothing for our co while I [...]

Hospital my stock of clothing was slim send me what you can love for I will need it This winter

No 36 (Thirty six)

{ Co. "A" 1st Co. A. 7th Tex. Infty
Army of the Miss. In Camps
Tullahoma Tenn Nov 15th 1862

My Dear Ninnie—

Monday Nov. 3rd. I sent you a letter to-day and wrote you that we would leave on the cars at ten o'clock for Murfreesboro' Middle Tenn We did not get off as I expected on account of some delay in the cars. Tuesday Nov 4th We left Bridge Port this morning at 7 o'clock and reached this place (Tullahoma Coffee County Tenn) a while before night - having traveled 70 (seventy) miles. The Road over which we traveled to day was rough - Country broken - Wednesday Nov 5th We will in all probibility remain here for some time, for at least ten or twelve days until all the army of the Miss. get here when it is thought we will march thro' to Nashville afoot. We all ready have a considerable force in the vicinity of that place. It is said that Buell has already reached Nashville with reinforcements since we left him in Ky - if so we will find it a pretty hard job to take the place, being as well fortified as it is. The fact is we should never have left Tenn. and gone into Ky. until we first whipped the yankees out of Tenn. As it is we will find it about as hard a job now to drive them from the State as it was before. Thursday Nov 6th - Dear I am on guard at the Hospital to-day - I saw a soldier here this morning who belongs to the 32nd Tenn the same to which my Cousins Joe and Alfred Young & Will Kennedy belong; he is well acquainted with them - said the Regt. was now in the neighborhood of Murfreesboro' - they were all taken prisoners at Donaldson and have been lately exchanged. I know of no one that I would be prouder to see than Will Kennedy, (except "the loved ones at home") we were raised up boys together and I always loved him almost like a brother. Tell Ma that one of Uncle Simpson Kennedy's boys was killed at Donaldson - which one it was I am unable to learn. The gentleman who informed me of the fact said he did not

hope that I shall be fully prepared. But O! what a poor christian I am; O for more of God's love in my heart - for more of the Spirit that was manifest in all the acts of my blessed Saviour while he sojourned on earth.

know his given name - only knew that he was nephew to the Capt of his company (Worley) - Friday Nov 7th Dear this is wash-day with me. I have got so I can wash nearly as clean as any woman and can get as good meals of victuals - (when I have it to get -) Sat - Nov 8th We have some good news in camp. It is reported in two different northern papers that all the European powers have acknowledged our independance and have ordered a ces=sation of hostilities for four months. I hope it may be so, but dear I have heard so much about "foreign intervention in American affairs," and all sutch fumgumery, until I have lost all confidence in any interferance from any quarter. I feel fully confident that we will gain our independance but I think that we will do it only by hard fighting. We have to convince Old Abe that he cannot conquer us with the additional six hundred thousand men he has called out "to crush the rebellion." Sunday Nov 9th We were ordered (that is our Regt) yesterday evening to cook three days rations and be ready to start to McMinnville at 8 o'clock this morning, but our wagons, which came thro' from Knoxville did not get here and we did not get off. I do not know for what purpose we are ordered to McMinnville but I surmise that it is for the purpose of drilling conscripts as that place is going to be made a camp of instruction - so in all probibility we will take up winter quarters at McMinnville this winter, tho' it is hard to tell for a soldier never knows to-day where he will be to-morrow. I will be glad if we do; for I will be almost at home, Uncle Mote McMillion resides there. They are really no relations of mine but I always claimed kin with them and they fell just like kinfolks - ask Ma - she can tell you all about them. Uncle Mote's Bro., Wm. McM., is Uncle to Bro William. Monday Nov. 10th We did not get off for McMinnville to-day, again, but our wagons will be here this evening and we will leave early in the morning. Tuesday Nov 11 we left ~~[illegible]~~ Tullahoma this morning and took the road for McMinnville. There is a rail=road from Tullahoma to McMinnville but since the yankees left, it has not been in operation. We passed a beautiful village this evening about 2 o'clock (Manchester) and are camped 14 miles from Tul=lahoma near one Mr Kids. Wednesday Nov 12th It commenced to rain this morning and has rained on us a slow rain all day - I met with a Tenn soldier about 12 o'clock he invited me to stop and take dinner with him I accepted his invitation and was kindly entertained I had a most excellent dinner, & plenty of fine apples. Dear I wish you could get some of the ap=ples I have here - the citizens give them tons, and they are delicious. We have traveled 20 miles to-day and are camped two miles from McMinnville - I am tired cold and wet - but I now have a big fire my tent stretched and a gill of wisky which I am going to make into a stew - Col Young had wisky issued to us all this evening. I have made and drunk my stew and am now sweating profusely - so good night love I will say my prayers roll up in my blanket & like a true Southern soldier ~~take~~ take my rest - and tho' I cannot say "Soldier rest! thy warfare's o'er dream of battle fields no more" I am in hopes I will feel refreshed by morning and will ~~dream~~ have pleasant dreams "of the loved ones at home." Thursday Nov. 13th I procured a pass this morning and went to see Uncle Mote & family - they were all glad to see me - had a great many questions to ask me - especially Cousin Mollie, who tho' she is one year my senior, looks as young as if she were but "sweet sixteen"

Nov 15th Dear Kiss my sweet little Lizzie for me. Lord bless her just how I love her! I would give - Oh I can't tell what - just to see you and Lizzie to-night. I would kiss you a thousand times. Dear you know how I love you but I never knew how well I loved you until I was called upon to leave you - It is my greatest desire dear to [illegible] pray for me love my [illegible] his providence should [illegible] if God in his [illegible] will [illegible] back home [illegible] resigned to his will and [illegible]

I will send this letter by mail as the mails these days are so uncertain [illegible] Shidmore [illegible]

I used to love Cousin Mollie when we were children, and I rather suspect that if you were only a sweetheart in place of my own sweet Ninnie she might become your rival. When Uncle Motes' family last saw me I was a beardless boy, and it is not surprising that they should fail to recognize in the rough Lex. soldier "the" - as Cousin Mollie expressed it - "one hansome K" "Well really," said I, "I never had much opinion of my own beauty yet Ninnie thinks I am quite hansome - "Of course" said Cousin Mollie "and I think so to, but then exposure in the army I suppose has deprived you of much of your former beauty" - But enough I fear you will become tired of reading my non-sence - Friday Nov 14th To-day I have been on guard in town - dined at Uncle Motes - The Regt. moved up within a mile of town yesterday - I think it highly probible we will remain here all winter. McMinnville by the way is a very healthy location and is a beautiful place - in time of peace it is quite a business place. Sat Nov 15th My Cough, Dear, is entirely well and I am en-joying the best of health. I really think that being in the army has, physically, made a man of me you know for several years past my health has not been very good; now I am stout robust and healthy. I feel quite thankful to our Heavenly father that he has been so kind to me, & regret that I have been such an unfaithful and undutiful Son.

Dear I do hope and pray that the time is not far distant when our independance shall have been acknowledged & once more we will have peace. "Peace"! how sweet, how south-ing to the troubled soul the word - "My peace I give unto you" said The Savior Would to God we not only had peace for our Country but would that we also possessed that peace that calmeth our fears and brings joy to the heart bowed down with sorrow. your own loving H

N^o. 37 (Thirty Seven)

Hd. Quarters Hospital 1st Tex Inf.
Army of Miss.
McMinnville Warren Co Tenn.
Nov 25th 1862

My Dear Minnie:—

Sunday Nov 16th Now don't be alarmed because I again write to you from a hospital. I am not sick but am in the finest of health. We established a hospital in town to-day and I was offered by the Dr. the position of wardmaster, I have accepted the office because I think it will be easier on me than in Camp. Tom Touzer is Steward of the Hospital. We have a nice room to ourselves and with the assistance of some kind ladies, (God bless the ladies of McMinnville too much can not be said in praise of them,) we have succeeded in making it quite comfortable. Sister Maines (a methodist preachers wife and by the way I used to know the Maines when I formerly resided in this state,) has given us a bedstead, sheet and tick, we have a wash pan, broom, stove, chairs, benches, a table, & desk which completes the rest of our furniture — by the way we have plenty of bedding too — and were it not for absent and loved ones in a far off land we might be as comfortable as we would be at home. My duty is to register the names of patients on entering hospital and date of their return to duty, see that the nurses administer the medicines properly to patiens according to Drs. direction, see that hospital & bunks are kept clean, bedding sunned & that the sick get their meals regularly and such as prescribed by the surgeon &c &c — Monday Nov 17th I went in the county to-day and bought some chickens, butter, eggs &c. We had a heavy shower of rain this evening. We have only ten or twelve now sick in hospital and they are not dangerously sick. The Regt. generally is in fine spirits and health since we got up here from the main army we get plenty to eat and are faring better every way than we have for a long time before. The ladies are very kind and give our bare-footed boys socks & shoes & make clothing for us and charge us in most cases nothing. Shoes are about the scarsest article in the

Confederacy, it has been impossible for us to get shoes and even now many of our boys are bare-footed. But this inconvenience will soon be obviated for our qr. Master has pressed all the shoe shops in town (4) and has detailed all the shoe makers in the regt so it will not be long till we will all be shod. Uncle Mote is a hatter & has engaged to make hats for the regt & they are needed nearly as bad as shoes for most of us are well nigh bare-headed. The quarter master is also buying all the janes he can and we are having some good warm clothing in preparation for the coming winter. I was well nigh bare footed when we got to Tullahoma, the shoes the kind old man, I wrote you about in Ky, gave me being so long in the service that they could scarcely be kept on my feet. Tuesday Nov 18th To day I took a wagon and went 4 miles in the Country and got some (7) turkies which I had yesterday engaged. And a kind old lady gave me two bushels of the finest mellow apples imaginable. O how I wish you had some. The people in the country will give us what apples we can eat and carry off when we go to their houses and never think of charging us for a meal of victuals. Wednesday Nov 19th I bought janes enough to day to make me a suit - gave $3.00 a yd - The great demand for janes just now and the scarcity of wool together with enormous prices asked for every thing else makes janes just now three times the price of what it used to be in time of peace. Thursday Nov 20th Cousin Mollie and some more young ladies have been engaged in making my clothes for me - finished them this evening; she says were it not that I were a married man she would fall in love with me - She has beautiful blue eyes - and you know love I was always partial to blue eyes, but dear you my console yourself with the reflection that your eyes are blue and are

~~brighter~~ bright enough for me, without me hunting even fairer browns. Friday Nov 21st The Ladies of McMinnville! God bless them they are so kind and attentive to our sick - They visit the Hospital every day and bring in such victuals as the boys can eat - and they have been very kind to furnish us with bedding socks &c, such as the sick required. Archer Mayo is in hospl - not bad sick - only has cold and cough. Sat Nov 22nd Quarterly meeting commences in town to-day. I hope I shall be at leisure long enough to get to church this evening. We have not got fairly to work yet: and it keeps me going from morning till night. 9 o'clock P.M. I have just returned from church and heard a most excellent sermon by my old friend and bro Maires, from "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap &c &c". Sunday Nov 23rd O! what a beautiful day. The sun is shining brightly and all nature seems cheerful and happy. Every thing appears so quiet to-day - it is on just such days as these that setting off to myself in some quiet place I experience my most melancholy hours. Tho you know that I am mostly cheerful, at least I appear so. But frequently with me the outward man shows signs of cheerfulness when the heart is really sad. I seldom disclose my sorrows to others unless to my bosom friends and not even to them when I know it will give them unnecessary pain. But then my sadness is not of that nature that I am disposed to murmur at the workings of providence. I do not think that "this world is all a wilderness" containing no good, but rather disposed to believe that most of all our woes come from a want of a proper reckoning of our own hearts. This war has been a schooling to me. I thought I knew some thing of humane nature before but I find since I have been in the army that I had

formed but a poor estimate of what it really is. And tho' I do not look upon all men with distrust yet I think our confidence should not be placed in individual before we can obtain the proper means of estimating the character of them. It makes me feel sad to know that there is so much wickedness in the world, and more especially in our army, and again I am sad because I am so impure & am of such little advantage to the world - I might extend these remarks but I have said enough for you to see the drift of my thoughts this evening. If I were present with you I might tell you better my thoughts. I am not homesick love - true I am anxious to see my sweet wife & baby yet I would not be willing to sacrifice the interest of my country or good of humanity to satisfy any selfish motives of my own. I am not one of that character who shift the burden from off their own shoulders to that of others when it equally to their own interest to bear the burden. Monday Nov 24th I took a wagon and went to the country again this morning but not finding irish potatoes at the house I expected I came back without any thing save a load of dry wood for our cook stove. Really I would hate it if we should have to leave here before spring we are so comfortable situated we are fixed up here almost like we were at home. Tuesday Nov 25th We have 3 new cases in hospital this morning - 2 pneumonia 1 hemorrage from lungs and one man crazy. Dear I send you this letter by John Skidmore - discharged for disability, - and also one I have had written for some time waiting for Skidmore to get off, he leaves early in the morning, it is now nearly 12 o'clock at night. Jere Crook is with me tonight he wanted to write to Aggie so I gave him my desk and while he was writing occupied my time in reading, the young ladies brought me in several good books for me to read - so that I am late about finishing mine. A thousand kisses for you and Lizzie I commit you into the hands of God he will take care of you. Give my best love to all my friends I(ve) no news to write you, since the occupation of this portion of Tenn by our troops we have driven off a great many hogs I should think nearly enough for our army.
Your own loving & affectionate h.

No 38 (Thirty Eight) I believe the last date was 25th this month } H^d Qrs 9th Hosp^t 9th Tex Inft Army Miss Minnville Nov 30th/62 Page 1

My Dear Minnie:—

Wednesday Nov. 26th I sent you two letters in same envelope by Mr Moore of Co G. who was discharged on account of being overage. Cousin Harvey Richey came by here this morning on his way home, (Sparta is only about 25 miles from this place) he left his Regt. at Murfreesboro' he goes home on business, will return next week, will bring for me a suit of mixed janes. Thursday Nov 27th I hear it said that we will leave here in a few days and will be transferred to Gen E Kirby Smith's Command. I did hope that we would be permitted to remain here all winter, we are faring so well— and are treated so well by the ladies— they have paid our sick very attention & have furnished us with numerous little things such as sick men could, relish, and have also furnished us with bedding— May God bless and reward them for it it seems that they cannot do too much for southern soldiers. The Citizens are loth to give us up say that we are the most quiet set of men they ever saw. Friday Nov 28th I started out this evening to buy forrage for the Hospital— I am stopping to night with an old gentleman by the name of Pepper. He is very old, 80 years old, and yet he is very wicked! Strange old man. May the Spirit of God, yet lead thee to repentance— Sat. Nov 29th I have rode all day and have succeeded in buying as many Chickens and turkeys to day as I want but only brought enough in on my horse to do till monday when I shall take a waggon and get the ballance. I have to pay 25 cts apiece for chickens & $1.25 for turkeys

Dear I have had a severe headache all day to-day to-day. Sunday Nov 30th I took dinner with aunt Rhody to-day. Dear we have a revival going on here now commenced last week, it is principally among our Regt, we have preaching only at night, held in the Methodist Church. I have not been able to attend regularly - we have seventeen or eighteen sick in the hospital and I have to attend to giving them medicine and to seeing issuing their meals so that when I get thro' at night it is too late, but now we have several convalescents in the hospital and I shall get them to relieve me and will try from this on to attend regularly. - Bro Mathis went off in the midst of the revival to Murry County I think, to see some of his kinsfolk! The Regt are all down on him say they think he has too much pride about him, seems to think himself too good to associate with a private - Dear what I write you now is confidential - to speak of it would do no good - You Remember in my last letter I wrote you something of what I had learned of human nature since I had been in the army, and that sometimes I was sad, my feelings have often been hurt. I have been at preaching-places since I have been in the army and when the preachers would find out that I was a minister generally they wished first to know if I was the chaplain of the Regt and on learning that I was a private there would be no more notice taken of me, but the Chaplains of the various Regts were generally honored with seats in the pulpit invitations to "preach, and arm in arm with the station



preacher(?) they were led to some good bro's house to dinner &c &c - Let me meet one afterwards and he wouldn't know me - I would have to tell him my name, had clear forgotten me! all their attention had been bestowed on rank, I, was a "private" individual and therefore unworthy of their notice. Bro Mathis and I have frequently been together before we came into the army - then he would invite me to preach and to conclude meeting for him - now, he is the Chaplain of the 9th Texas doubtless would feel that that it would be too great a condescension on his part to ask a private to preach for him; it is enough for him at the close of his sermon to say "Look no pray bro Street pray for us" as if to say "you haven't got sense enough to conclude". O the pride and vanity of human nature I have heard it often said - "Well why did Col Young appt. Mathis Chaplain? we all petitioned for Street - We want a man who don't think himself better than we and who don't think himself too good to shoulder his gun and go into the ranks - such a man as Mathis will never do us any good". And dear I don't think he will myself; but always when I have heard the boys talking so about bro Mathis I have taken his part - for I want him to be of advantage to the boys - Dear don't say any thing to any person about this - I thought I would simply tell you about it - it would do no good to speak to others about it would tend only perhaps to prejudice others against him - which I am not willing should be the case - Well perhaps you are ready to say that I ought to go to bro Mathis and tell him

if he wishes to have any influence with the boys he ought to change his course - tis hard "to see ourselves as others see us" - and maybe he is not aware that he has such a small influence and is so unpopular - On our march into Ky Bro Mathis got him an umbrella and hoisted over him every time he was riding in the sun - a private asked him for a drink of water "what I have is for Col Young" altho' he knew that we were not allowed to break ranks to get water it being against orders while he could get it whenever he come to it. I told him as a christian bro that there were some of the best men in our Regt, that disapproved of his course & said that they would not go to hear him preach until he acted like a soldier and took that umbrella from over him and took the sun and dust like the rest of us did. "Umph" said he, "I use that to protect my health, and I am not going to lay it aside to please any body. Why sir, I have been subject to the chills every fall!" He didn't seem to thank me for what I said, so I concluded to let him "do his own do," hereafter. You know Paul said that if eating meat would make his bro to offend he would eat no more meat. When ones feelings are in this way often hurt why should they not "some=times be sad?" I have seen what is called "big officers" get down off their horse and let tired men ride and when provisions and tobacco would be scarce divide even with privates while sapphead officers have said that Gen —— lowered himself in his estimation by it. Bro Mathis never was the man to let a tired man ride his horse even when asked by a bro preacher (private)

[11-30-1862]

5

Dear I write you in this that I sent you two letters last Wednesday in one envelope by Mr Moore it was by Mr Skidmore - I sent Ina one by Mr Moore Friday. It is now 10 oclock at night I am setting up with the sick and while I write I hear the distant boom of cannon in the direction of Murfreesboro which indicates to my mind that some one will be hurt to-night if they dont quit their foolishness. Carrol Smith from our Company who is under age leaves for Texas in the morning and I send you this by him.

12 oclock mid night. The heavens a perfectly black and the rain is falling in torrents, while ever and anon loud thunders roll and the lurid lighting flashes athwart the heavens as if Jehovah were mad & were pouring out his wrath upon us. To behold the angry elements as they are to night it brings to mind the ideas I have of Hell - that perhaps, from the figurative manner that it is spoken of in the scriptures, it is to the moral man, who has neglected the atonement made by Christian, what the dark and stormy night is to the belated traveler - very disagreeable - while to the very wicked it is far worse than it is within our power to conceive - even worse than fire and brimstone itself - for if this is only a figure, the reality must certainly be greater than the figure: tis a self evident proposition that every figure must represent some reality. And yet being well convinced of this fact how faint the christain lamp burns - Man is sane on all subjects except that of his own salvation - That, the Spirit of God

"[illegible] Kindle a sacred flame in these cold hearts of ours." Half past one
well dear I have just finished taking a good smoke- there now I
know if I were at home you would say "love please don't
smoke it makes your breath smell so badly" Well love
I know that I used to treat you badly in that respect
for I would sometimes smoke notwithstanding (whiwpee what
a long word) your protestations- Well I reckon you will
allow me that privilage here and when I get back I
will try to quit it. Dear I have been thinking of you
and Lizzie to-night and wondering if you were well
I know you can't help but think of me and grieve
a great deal; and I am fearful that when I get
back you will have lost the brightness of your pretty
blue eye and the rose off your cheek. Love do you remem
=ber the next day after we were engaged when Aunt M.
went up stairs to write to Kate and I sat down by
you and talk to you about the time we should get
married? O how butiful you looked well do I re=
member the look of love and tenderness you
gave while a deep blush suffused your cheeks
I thought then you were the loveliest creature on
earth and it was all I could do to keep from
covering your cheeks with kisses- God bless my
darling I wish I could get one sweet kiss to night
Again I see that same butifuful fase looking sorrowful
and sad and those butiful blue eys filled with tears when I
& bro left for the distant field of death and carnage- alas!
he has fallen- his face you will never see again on earth- and you
may never see mine again but I hope so- If God should determine
it otherwise be resigned my love to his will May he bless you and my sweet little
Lizzie [illegible] Good night your own [illegible]

[12-8-1862]

No 39 (thirtynine) { McM Ports Hospital 9th Regt Tex Inf
{ Army Miss Murfreesboro' Tenn
My Dear Minnie: { Dec 1862—

Monday Dec 1st I sent you a letter yes=
=terday by Carrol Smith. We received orders this morning
to return to the army at Murfreesboro' and have been
cooking all day — I am sorry I have to leave I am so
well fixed, and too the people are so anxious that we should
stay — they say we have the most gentlemanly set of men
they have ever seen in the service — And besides we
are in the midst of a glorious revival — have had 8 or 10
conversions in our Regt — the meeting closed to night
with several mourners — Tuesday Dec 2nd We left McMinn=
ville this morning and camped 15 miles this side — had a
slight rain to fall this evening — Wednesday Dec 3rd Some
boys of an old Union man stole nearly half the
cartridges we had in our Cartridge boxes, last night
must have been packing them off nearly all night
We caught them this morning just before day and took
them and the old man on with them as when
we left this morning and will turn them over to the author=
=ities at Murfreesboro' when we get there. We had a very
heavy rain last night and the roads this morning are
quite muddy and disagreeable. We passed Woodbury this
evening — a pretty place too — at least its women are — and
camped one mile this side of Readersville having marched
only 15 miles to-day, it is now only ten miles from
Murfreesboro'. Thursday Dec 4th We reached Murfreesboro'
about 2 o'clock this evening and have to get ready im=
mediately to go on picket to-morrow — will have to be
out three days. Friday Dec 5th We left Murfreesboro' at
ten o'clock this morning and took the road to Nashville
got with in a mile of Lavergne half way between
Murfreesboro' and Nashville — it being 30 miles
from Murfreesboro' to Nashville — and camped for

the night. It commenced ~~the~~ snowing early this morning, and has been snowing nearly all day and the snow is near six inches deep - and just about as cold as it generally gets to be. Sat Dec 6th We have 2 Brigades of Infty on this road and about 3,000 cavalry while on the Lebanon road to our right Morgan's cavalry & 2 Regts of Infty are stationed and on our left the Tex Rangers and some other cavalry. We have done a good day's work here to day our cavalry had a fight this morning with a party of yankee's who were out foraging - the infantry were not engaged we were drawn up in rear of our cavalry - we captured 13 wagons loaded with forrage 65 mules and 32 yankees, several horses, and 7 turkeys - had our cavalry gone out a little earlier this morning we might have captured the whole yankee train, 80 wagons. The fight this morning was 6 miles beyond Lavergne our first camps - 7 miles from Nashville we drove the yankees in - there skirmishes out here almost daily - Our main force is at Murfreesboro' and the yankee's at Nashville. Sunday Dec 7th We moved our camps back this morning, 5 miles within ten of Murfreesboro' - weather is clear but still continues cold - so cold that the snow has not melted off much. I forgot to say that the beautiful town of Lavergne I saw in ashes as I passed out on picket yesterday morning. Our cavalry had a fight here with them about ten days since and compelled them to retreat when they set fire to the Town - Black rascals! Monday Dec 8th I came in off picket just now to get a wagon load of cooking vessels will return again in the morning

we will remain out there for several days - I am still in the Drs department am well - Capt Bray leaves in a few moments - excuse the hurried manner of this letter - don't be uneasy about me love where I am now I will hardly be where the yankee balls will hit me tho' I am not so fearful of them as you are but write you this for your own satisfaction I have just received a letter from you I haven't time to read it Capt Bray is now calling for me to bring my letter - Dear I am fatter and fleshier than I ever was before in life - excuse mistakes I haven't time to correct - Your own loving R.

No. 40 (Forty) { Hospital Dept. Hd Qrs 7th Texas
My Dear Minnie: { Along Pike on picket. Near
Lavergne Tenn Dec 11th 1862

Tuesday Dec 7th I wrote you a letter yesterday and sent by Capt Bray. I had just returned from off picket and had but little time to write so you will excuse the hurried manner of the letter. I had only come in with the wagon to bring in some sick boys and take back some cooking vessels. I returned to the Regt this morning Dear I received a letter from you & also one from Ina, in same envelope, just as I was closeing the one I wrote you by Capt Bray, but the Capt was then ready to leave and I did not have time to read them before closeing. The latest date of your letter was 31st Oct. I stayed all night last night with a cousin of mine (Polly ound), he is Capt of a Company in 18th Tenn - was taken prisoner at Donaldson - We came out here on picket last Friday. I wrote you about the skirmish our Cavalry had on last Saturday - I wrote you that we captured 32 prisoners - that was all I counted, but to-days paper says 57 - 65 mules & 13 wagons I only saw ten wagons. They were the finest looking mules I have seen in a long time. Gen Morgan his Cavalry and two Regts of infantry 2nd & 9th Ky - left town at the same time we did and proceeded along the Lebanon and Murfreesboro pike to Hartsville in Sumner Co several miles beyond Lebanon, and on Sunday morning surprised and captured 2104 (Two Thousand and four) yankees three pieces of artillery all their baggage, arms, ammunition and wagons. You write me a great deal dear about so many big battles we had while in Ky - I have written you all the particulars of that campaign - what I write you. You can depend on as true unless I state before that such and such is rumored, I never write you any thing as positive unless I know it to be so.

Wednesday Dec 10th We had another skirmish with the enemy yesterday evening near Antioch about 6 miles from our present encampment - There was only one Regt. from our Brig. engaged - 12th Tenn report this morning says there was 4 men killed in that Regt. and 7 wounded in fact we have heard several different reports and don't know which to believe from what I can learn we did no more than hold our own in the fight - took one Lieut and 4 privates prisoners. Here dear I will state for your information that we keep at this encampment, 10 miles from Murfreesboro on the Nashville pike, a brigade of infantry and one of Cavalry and send out 8 miles towards Nashville a regt of infantry and two of cavalry at a time to do the picketing and when ever there is a prospect of a skirmish if they are not strong enough to give the yankees battle they draw on this camp for reinforcements. Thursday Dec 11th I have just been talking with one of 12th Tenn who was in that skirmish day before yesterday and he tells me that the yankees had a brigade of infantry besides a lot of Cavalry - but the ground was so rough, (the battle ground being in a cedar break) that the Cavalry on either side could not do much. The 12th Tenn had a smart brush with 4 regts of yankee infantry - and to use my informant's language "I tell you sir we poured it to 'em hot and heavy; we were lying in ambush and they came up within 40 yds of us and called out to our Col, mistaking him for one of their Cols, "not to shoot", but our Col gave the command to "fire!" when we arose and poured into their ranks such a deadly and well directed fire that they took to their heels and scattered thro' the woods like lost sheep leaving 20 dead on the field & between 30 & 40 wounded Our loss was 2 killed and 6 wounded." Our Regt have not been out but once yet and that was last Sat. they were called out to support the Cavalry but were in no engagement - when a regt. goes on picket it stays 48 hours In the skirmish of day before yesterday we killed a Col. - the one who asked ours not to fire. Citizens say that the yankee dead are scattered all thro' the woods numbering over seventy in all. Friday Dec 12 all is quiet to-day. I wrote Ma a letter yesterday and intended to send it by Mr Williams the gentleman who brought clothing to Co I - he informed me the day before that he would not leave till to-day and when I went to give him the letter yesterday evening which I had written in the morning to my surprise he was gone. Some 2104 yankees that Morgan captured last Sunday passed along here this evening on their return to Nashville having been paroled - Many of them said they would fight us again as soon as they were exchanged others said they did not intend to fight any more &c. Some of them had bolls of cotton in their caps, taking it along as a kind of curiosity, many of them having never seen it growing, before. Dec. 13th (Sat.) From what I can learn they are doing nothing in Va. now except once and a while they have a skirmish - that is almost of daily occurrence here - I think from Burnside's movements he will prove ere long quite as inefficient in the Northern eye as "the young Napoleon" McClelland was - We left the Camp of the Brig. this morning and are now camped at Lavergne, (on picket,) within 15 miles of Nashville - the Cavalry pickets stand about three miles beyond us and if they should encounter the yankees and are not strong enough for them they will call on us to support them and if still we are not sufficient - we, as I stated above, draw on our camp 10 miles this side of Murfreesboro - We have appropriated a house close to where we are camped for a hospital while we stay here - I suppose we will be relieved Monday - We have four men sick in hospital now two cases of pneumonia and two of Erysipelas - I am still acting Ward-master and will continue to act in that capacity as long as I want the position. O, Dear you ought to see me

I am a real "old fatty" – weigh more than ever before in my life, 150. I am in the very best of health and to the world I am one of the best contented men in the army – but alas! my loved ones are not with me – or rather I am not with them – but I hope that I shall one day look back to these days with pride – I feel confident that one of these days we will compell old Abe and all the rest of the world to acknowledge us a nation independant. and then I shall be enabled to enjoy the blessing resulting therefrom with the comforting assurance of Conscience that I have done my duty to my Country – And may God grant that with his grace I shall be enabled to do my duty not only to my Country but to him and all the rest of mankind with whom I have to do – I want to live for my beloved wife and sweet babe – when this war is ended I want to enjoy the remainder of my life with them – for dear the greatest earthly happiness I have ever had was during the few short months we spent together after our marriage – May we be speedily reunited and again enjoy that happiness we have hereto-fore – but if God should see fit to determine it otherwise I am resigned to his will.

Sunday Dec 14th Dear you asked me in your last letter to tell you whether I slept cold &c and not to tell you anything just to quiet you, that you wanted always to know the worst. I have always written you exactly my condition I would not seek to deceive you dear. I have often slept cold, wet, tired and hungry since I have been in the service now I have plenty here of late; since I have been in the Medical Dept. I and Geo Houser have been sleeping to-gether – we have bedding plenty – For the last three days we have had warm pleasant weather – almost like spring time tho' the morning we came out here, a week since, last Friday we suffered, the weather was so cold and it snowed hard all day. Dear nearly every person on the road in this section of County have deserted there homes not knowing at what time there peaceful homes will become

Last [illegible] – Your loving [illegible]

No. 41 (Forty one)

Hd Qrs 7th Texas Infty
Army Miss. In Camp
Murfreesboro' Tenn Dec 20th 1862

My Dear Ninnie:—

Monday Dec 15th I finished a letter to you yesterday but being on picket I have no [illegible] chance of mailing it and in fact I prefer to send it by hand any how - perhaps I will have a chance to send it soon together with this one. I can not send letters by mail now anyhow till I get back to Murfreesboro'. Our regt was relieved from picket this morning and went back to the brigade camp - It has been raining all evening. - Tuesday Dec 16th It rained nearly all night last night and the weather is quite cold to-day. Wednesday Dec 17th Our brigd was relieved this morning and we came back to Murfreesboro reached here about two hours by sun I found that Uncle Scion had been here since I have been gone. he was exchanged some time since when a general exchange of prisoners was made. he has been to grand ma's and was on his way to his regt to get his discharge - his regt is camped at Readyville ten miles east of this. Dear I have sad news to write; you remember I wrote you after the battle of Perryville that Uncle D was wounded in that fight, in the hip, - Uncle Scion brings word that he has since died - took cold in the wound. When I saw Uncle D I thought that he would soon be well - his wound was only a flesh wound - but alas! it proved fatal; how uncertain is man's life; to-day he bids fair to live long and to-morrow he is dead! Again we behold the invalid who perhaps for years has been tottering on the verge of the grave - will yet live long - perhaps for years to come. Thursday Dec 18th I went yesterday evening to see that Cousin of mine again. Capt Young - and

[2]

staid all night with him - I had a pleasant time . I did not go to bed until nearly midnight - I also saw two other Cousins - Cousins by marriage - one - Tobe McGuire, - married Kate Kennedy and the other married Malissa Young - (his name Jim Moore) - one [illegible] cousin of mine. I drew a new Cote two blankets and a quilt this morning now I have bedding thousands - I had two blankets before 3 of us sleep together and we have 4 or 5 blankets to sleep on and as many to cover with - Dear it is not like writing from home and from here - here I just have to write when I can and then have to write on my knee. It is rumored that Gen Price has had a fight near Holly Springs Miss - Captured 4000 yanks and give old Grant a descent drubbing - Gen Lee has had a fight in Va near Fredericksburg - this we learn in an official dispatch from him - Our loss was not known exactly tho' is estimated at about 600, killed and 2500 wounded that of the enemy is estimated as "immense" there being over 1000 dead found on one field - the battle lasted from sun rise in the morning till 6 P. M. Gen Evans of Va has also had a fight with the yanks and compleatly routed them 15,000 strong - this battle was fought near the same time that Lee fought them - I think it was near Kinston I remember - God is surely with us from every point we here cheering accounts of our valiant Suthern boys. Bing God I [illegible] the time that we will beat the accursed abolition army so bad that they will be glad to let us alone and give what we ask and what we surely will have sooner or later peace, liberty, & independance

[3]

Dear I forgot to say that last monday morning - the morning our Regt came off picket - when that rain came up, some of the yankee pickets 51 in number left their post and went into and old house and commenced to play **euchre** when by the superior watchfulness of some of our pickets (cavalry) they were badly euchred - Our boys surrounded them and demanded their surrender when a fight en=sued resulting in the death of two of our boys. and six of the yanks. and the capture of the ballance of them 45 - . Just as I surmised the restless abolitionists have become dissadisfied with Burnside and now Gen Hooker sur=perceeds him. I wonder who next they will have? I suppose they will need none ~~soon~~ for there conduct warants the assertion that they have no privates in their ranks they are all general hookers and therefore needs no general to command them.. Friday Dec 19th Dear there is an old gentleman here from Lex - came to see his son - and will return in a day or two - I prefer to send you and ma these letters by him rather than to mail them, there is no certainty of a letter going by mail or I should have sent you the first of these sooner - When we left here to go on picket we left several in Camps unable to go - since our return one of them has died - Of late there has been but little mortality in the Regt. have only lost 4 or 5 since we left Tupelo. At present we have but little sickness in the Regt. My health is still remarkably good - never was in better health in my life. We have no news of importance in Camps to-day. Our Regt was out on in=

[4] Loving W. May God bless you darling

spection this morning. I think that we will be trans-
ferred to a Texas brigd in a few days - will be in the
same command that Speck's old Regt is - under Kirby
Smith - his command is at Readersville ten miles East
of this. The Col remarked yesterday evening that our next
in spection would be in a brigd of Texans. If Uncle
Leion was not going home we would be in same brigd
together. Saturday Dec 20th Dear I have been washing again
to-day - fixing up for Sunday - and by the way I have
plenty of good clothing and beding - I have 2 pairs pants
2 coats a good overshirt 3 shirts 3 pairs drawers & 3 pairs
socks. and they are all new except one pair ~~socks~~ draw-
ers and one coat - and shirt, I did have another very
good pair pants - old ones - and I gave them to a soldier
who was nearly naked - I thought he needed them worse
than I did - all I need now is a good pair gloves and boots
tho' I have good shoes, but I had rather have boots they are
much better - but they are rather a scarce article in this
part of the Confederacy - are only worth from 25 to 40 dollars
I reckon my only chance will be to wait till I get into
a fight with the yanks again. Dear Jimmy Kennedy was here
just a few minuts ago - he is a Cousin of mine - he came
up with his sister. John McGuire's wife - she is on a
visit to her husband - I am going over to see Kate in
the morning - Dear dont you wish you were close enough
to the arm, to come to see me? Good bless my sweet little
wife and babe how bad I want to see them - Dear it is
rumored that the yanks have left Nashville and
that our Cavalry now occupy the place. I dont much believe
it altho' I dont think there are many yankees there I think

[illegible] 2 of them have gone 10 (pins) to send for Andrew [illegible] you

[4]

Loving Ki. May God bless you darling

spection this morning. I think that we will be trans-
ferred to a Texas brigd in a few days - will be in the
same command that Sweets old Regt is - under Kirby
Smith - his command is at Hendersville ten miles East
of this. The Col remarked yesterday evening that our next
inspection would be in a brigd of Texans. If Uncle
Scion was not going home we would be in same brigd
together. Seduring Dec 20th Dear I have been washing again
to-day - fixing up for Sunday - and by the way I have
plenty of good clothing and beding - I have 2 pairs pants
2 coats a good overshirt 3 shirts 3 pairs drawers & 3 pairs
socks, and they are all new except one pair drawers
ers and one coat and shirt, I did have another very
good pair pants - old ones - and I gave them to a soldier
who was nearly naked - I thought he needed them worse
than I did - all I need now is a good pair gloves and boots
Tho' I have good shoes, but I'd rather have boots they are
much better - but they are rather a scarce article in this
part of the Confederacy are only worth from 25 to 40 dollars
I reckon my only chance will be to wait till I get into
a fight with the yanks again. Dear Tommy Kennedy was here
just a few minuts ago - he is a cousin of mine - he came
up with his sister, John McGuire's wife - she is on a
visit to her husband - I am going over to see Kate in
the morning - Dear dont you wish you were close enough
to the arm, to come to see me? God bless my sweet little
wife and babe how bad I want to see them - Dear it is
rumored that the yanks have left Nashville and
that our Cavalry now occupy the place. I dont much believe
it altho' I dont think there are many yankees there I think

[illegible] 2 of them I have given 10 (pairs) to [illegible] for you

No 42 (Forty two) | Hd. Qrs. 7th Reg't Ky. Inf'y {page 1
My Dear Vinnie | Army Miss Murfreesboro', Tenn
Dec 21st 1862

Sunday Dec 21st O what a beautiful day not a cloud to be seen! Dear I have been over to see Cousin [the 32nd Tenn] Katie to-day - she is a beautiful woman - I have not seen her before since she was a little girl - she looks quite natural - looks young - is young too - altho' she has been married long enough to have two beautiful children, a boy and girl. I penclosed two letters to you ~~yesterday~~ today and one to ~~[illegible]~~ Ma, tho' the gentleman by whom I send them will not leave before next Tuesday. I wrote you in my last letter that Cousin Kate was up on a visit to see her husband Dr. McGuire. O I had one of the best dinners to day imaginable - had turkey, corn bread, ~~biscuit~~ biscuit, butter, cake, pies, and potatoes - I had a very pleasant time - saw a great many of my old acquaintances - boys with whom I used to go to school, wrestle, fight, fish &c when I was a little boy - Truely does the poet say: -

"Lodged in the countless chambers of the brain,
Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain;
Awake but one and lo! what myriads rise!
Each stamps its image as the other flies."

I thought of all our childish sports, pleasures, pains & sorrows. It seems but yesterday and we were boys - now we are men grown some with families - Oh! what a wonderful chain of God's providence that has brought us together again - Since our boyish days we have seen much of the world and have passed thro' many dangers - O what will be the history of each of us? who can tell the important parts we are yet destained to

act in the great drama of life? And then when life with us is over "shall we all meet again" in the sunbright climes of peace? or shall there be a seperation which will prove eternal? O that the spirit of God may lead us in the path of honor and right and when we shall have passed from these mundane shores may we rest our weary souls in heaven.

Monday Dec 22nd I wrote a letter to sister Ellie today and will send it by Mr Ramsey when he leaves. he was to have left in the morning, but says now he will not leave till Thursday. I also send you two letters by him and one to Ma too. Tuesday Dec 23rd Dear Uncle Lion is here. he has his discharge and will leave in the morning for Texas. I will send you, Ma, and sister the letters I have written by him and will send this one by Mr Ramsey. I expect you will get this one first as uncle has to go by Grand Ma's. I was engaged in writing just as uncl Lion come so I will close for today. good bye till to-morrow.

Wednesday Dec 24th I was up this morning before day and got breakfast for Uncle and went with him to the depot but we were too late for the train so he will not leave now till to morrow morning. Uncle don't look well he is not in very good health has been having chills. yesterday was the day for him to have his chill but he missed it and I am in hopes he will not have another. I received an invitation this morning from Capt Young (that Cousin of ours I wrote you about who belongs to 32nd Tenn) to take chrismast dinner with him tomorrow. he has sent his negro man home

and clothing 80 dollars bount and 50 dollars a year for [illegible] ship captured [illegible] If I get a satisfactory answer I. Anck[illegible]



for some of "the good things of life" and I expect to have a fine time. but nothing like last christmas dear, for then I was at home. I wish I could be at home this christmas to take dinner dont you love? Never mind I think that by next christmas we shall have whiped the cowardly yankee abolitionists and then I can enjoy home with all its blessings. O well I know what you will say, "that love. Yes and before that time my R may be dead." That may all be so. but the issues of life and death are in the hands of God and I leave that matter entirely in his hands and shall hope for the better. I wish that this unholy war was ended and I could return to my sweet little wife and babe now. but our county is invaded and needs the services of every man. and I am no better than thousands of others who have to remain in service and I have as much at stake as any citizen in the Confederacy and therefore should do my duty, and by the Grace of God I shall do it without a murmer. As to the hardships I do not mind that "I know you are willing love" you write "but are you able?" yes dear. I think I am. Camp life agrees with me and I think that if I should life to get thro' the war, I shall physically, be a man. You would scarcely know me now I am so big and fat. Thursday Dec 25th I [was up] this morning before day and went with him to the depot. [illegible] [illegible] - I [illegible] comfortably [seated] on the cars [illegible] came back to camp. We had some [illegible] last night I was somewhat disappointed today. I went over to the

incidental expenses. besides prize money for every yankee [illegible] Mays and Tom Gates and several others of our comp.

Marines are [illegible] sailors [illegible] will join

act in the great drama of life? And then when life with us is over "shall we all meet again" in the sunbright climes of peace? or shall there be a seperation which will prove eternal? O that the spirit of God may lead us in the path of honor and right- and when we shall have passed from these mundane shores may we rest our weary souls in heaven.

Monday Dec 22nd I wrote a letter to sister Ellie to-day and will send it by Mr Ramsey when he leaves - he was to have left in the morning, but says now he will not leave till Thursday - I also send you two letters by him and one to Ma too. Tuesday Dec 23rd Dear Uncle Sion is here - he has his discharge and will leave in the morning for Texas - I will send you, Ma, and sister the letters I have written by him and will send this one by Mr Ramsey - I expect you will get this one first as uncle has to go by Grand Ma's. I was engaged in writing just as uncl Sion came so I will close for to-day - Good bye till To-morrow.

Wednesday Dec 24th I was up this morning before day and got breakfast for Uncle and went with him to the depot but we were too late for the train so he will not leave now till to morrow morning. (Uncle don't look well he is not in very good health has been having chills - yesterday was the day for him to have his chill but he missed it and I am in hopes he will not have another. I received an invitation this morning from Capt. Young. that Cousin of ours I wrote you about who belongs to 32nd Tenn) to take chrismast dinner with him tomorrow - he has sent his negro man home

for some of "the good things of life" and I expect to have a fine time - but nothing like last christmas dear, for then I was at home. I wish I could be at home this christmas to take dinner don't you love? Never mind I think that by next christmas we shall have whiped the cowardly yankee abolitionists and then I can enjoy home with all its blessings - O well I know what you will say, "that love - "yes and before that time my K may be dead" That may all be so - but the issues of life and death are in the hands of God and I leave that matter entirely in his hands and shall hope for the better. I wish that this unholy war was ended and I could return to my sweet little wife and babe now - but our county is invaded and needs the services of every man - and I am no better than thousands of others who have to remain in service and I have as much at stake as any citizen in the Confederacy and therefore should do my duty, and by the Grace of God I shall do it without a murmer. As to the hardships I do not mind that. "I know you are willing love" you write "but are you able?" yes dear I think I am - Camp life agrees with me and I think that if I should live to get thro' the war, I shall, physically, be a man. You would scarcely know me now I am so big and fat.

[illegible]

incidental expenses - besides [illegible] money for [illegible] yankee

a[illegible] clothing &c, steward [illegible] and 50 dollars a year for [illegible] ship captured or [illegible] If I get a satisfactory answer I, Anch Mayo and [illegible] Yates and several others of our comp[illegible]

Dear I have been expecting of going into the [illegible] service and have written to Mobile to the recruiting officer to know if I can be transferred and whether I would be received for the balance of my time if so I will

4ᵗʰ [illegible]

32ⁿᵈ [illegible] this morning and found that Joe's [illegible] had left on the [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] bridge [illegible] War-trace. [illegible] not get [illegible] [illegible]. A fresh [illegible] was with [illegible] the way [illegible] a small & half [illegible], [illegible] going with [illegible] his [illegible] are getting along [illegible] went to town [illegible] got down [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] in position. [illegible] [illegible] 1500 (eighteen hundred [illegible]) and [illegible] of [illegible] 3000 (three thousand) ([illegible]) It is enough to say that we have [illegible] along. [illegible] saw about 20 yankee prisoners to day [illegible] at different [illegible] [illegible] last week or two in [illegible]. I bought an over coat from one of them [illegible] paid [illegible] dollars for it [illegible] sold it [illegible] as I got to camp for 30 dollars. We drew [illegible] the pay yesterday. [illegible] are now due us 4 months pay [illegible] the bounty. This is Christmas day [illegible] the [illegible] Christmas as [illegible] past! We have been hearing of cannonading along our lines this evening which indicates that some body has a notion of giving christmas guns. Friday Dec 26ᵗʰ I went back to town to day and bought an other yankee over coat from the [illegible] and [illegible] than the one I sold yesterday I paid $23, ([illegible] dollars) for it and swapped it off and got 25 dollars to boot and now have an over coat worth 25 dollars. I have been making several good trades lately and now [illegible] in money, a good over coat and have

Friday Dec 26th Dear I got a letter from you
today ~~[illegible]~~ mailed 30 Nov. Am glad to hear from you &
[illegible] Lizzie again and you were well

paid up all I owe. I owed about 50 dollars
[12-27-1862]
You see I lost all my money in Ky. and had
to borrow and it has been a long time
since we drew money until yesterday
I have spent a great deal of money since
I have been in the service; every thing is
so high it takes a great deal to do one. Our
government is poor and doesn't feed us
none the best in the world and I have
spent a great deal for provisions. I have
plenty of friends in the Regt and can
always get money when I want it. Since
the boys drew their money this last time
I have seen more gambling than ever I
saw before in all my life nearly every
body seems to have run wild on the
subject — To-day there was a bet of 2,000
dollars in our brig. made on a cock
fight! You need have no fears of me
dear — I detest gambling above all things
else. There was heavy cannonading along
our lines today — There was a continual roar
for more than three hours — I think
that we will have a general engagement

before many days. Sat Dec 27th I forgot to say that there was a spy hung here yesterday and two men shot for desertion. I saw the spy hung. he was hung about 12 o'clock and it was raining — poor fellow. he did not wait to hear his sentence read but as soon as the rope was tied he leaped off the plat form before the "trap" could be knocked from under him. It made me feel bad to see him hung but I reckon he met his just fate. We were waked up last night at 2 o'clock and told to cook three days ration and be ready to start at day light that the yankees had driven in our pickets 5 miles and were now within ten miles of this place advancing on us. We were all ready at the appointed time but all has been quiet to-day. We have sent out several brigs and in all propibility there will be a general engagement in a day or two. Mr Ramsay left rather unexpectedly yesterday and I did not get to finish on his letter. your loving Th

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

## Correspondence, 1863: Jan.-June

## Folder 4 of 10

(No. 45 (Page Three)) Hd Qrs 1st Regt Ky. Infty
Army before Murfreesboro' Tenn
Jan 3rd 1863

My Dear Minnie:-

Sunday Dec 28th (1862) We sent off our tents baggage &c to the rear about 11 o'clock to-night preparatory to a grand battle, it having been [illegible] found that Rosecrans is advancing [illegible]

[illegible]

Tuesday Dec 30th [illegible] on a breastwork [illegible] last night and to-day up to 2 o'clock P.M. this morning. The weather is very cold, our division occupies the reserve line on the right of the left wing - Genl Hazen's Brig. is in the immediate front of our brig. resting within 300 yds of the enemies lines while Robinson's battery of 3 sections occupied an eminence between our Brigade and Hazen's. About 3 o'clock this morning the enemy made two unsuccessful attempts to charge and take Robinson's battery - They came yelling and howling like demons - our Regt and the [illegible] were sent forward as an immediate

supposed to the battery, but suddenly as the enemy reached the battery Gardiner's brigade rose from behind a fence and poured into their ranks such a well directed fire that they were compelled to retire leaving the ground literally black with their wounded, dead & dying: that their lines were driven back they threw shot & shell at our battery for about one hour or half; the whole time there was in a perfect uproar I never wish to witness as terrible [illegible] before and I hope I never shall witness the like again— Our [illegible] on [illegible] the hill just in rear of our battery, it [illegible] to us that we were all [illegible] up the last of us would have been killed— A caisson standing on the left [illegible] of the battery was struck by a bomb and blown up; several men were killed and others badly mangled [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] night [illegible] the following [illegible] killed & wounded. Wednesday Dec 31st

Battle of Stone River

It became evident on last evening that the enemy's [illegible] demonstration would be made on our left centre [illegible] right of the left wing (the position occupied by our div (Palmer's) and during the night Crittenden's division was placed near the right for the purpose of [illegible], flanking that point. The sun rose this morning bright and clear and soon the mist of the morning was dispelled. As far as the eye could reach might be seen standing the two contending armies silently and motionless. Their bright bayonets glistening in the sun light and sparkling like so many diamonds and bathing the gay colors which floated on the breeze with a ray of refulgence and sifting in golden showers thro' the emerald fringe of cedars which environed the field. At length the death like stillness was broken by a volley of musketry from the extreme left (what was the position of [illegible] Brig.) which [illegible] the work of death and destruction [illegible] commenced, and in a moment more the [illegible] [illegible] from left to right centre and soon the whole line was one solid sheet of flame. So terrible was the cannonading and bursting of shells and roar of musketry that it was almost impossible to hear the human voice even right at you. The earth trembled with the roar of cannon the cedars on the [illegible] quivered like an aspen leaf in the fire blast, and the very air was rent with the explosion of shells. The enemy was strongly posted in a dense cedar thicket and behind ledges of lime stone rock, and seemed to stake the fortunes of the day upon holding his present naturally strong fortified position.— About 8 o'clock A. M. the divis of [illegible] [illegible] & McCown were ordered to charge, quickly we emerged from the skirt of timber in which we had been sheltered and swiftly but in perfect line moved across the open plain where the battle became absolutely terrific — Of course my particulars will

4

be [illegible] confined to one thing and more particularly to our Regt. It was in crossing this plain that we suffered most severely; [illegible] from under them and [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ wounded [illegible] When we were nearly across the [illegible] ordered to move [illegible] the right [illegible] [illegible] fence [illegible] There [illegible] found [illegible] dead and distinctive [illegible] soon after [illegible] fell [illegible] killed or wounded but our [illegible] was not to [illegible] to the fence [illegible] enemy retiring. The fence was next thrown down and we crossed over – and here we found ourselves without any support on the left the [illegible] having gone or fallen back. At this critical moment the color bearer was shot down [illegible] Col Young seized the colors and bore them ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] within the [illegible] enemy's ranks and the boys rushed forward yelling and shouting at the ~~top~~ of their voices and the enemy broke and fled in wild confusion leaving the ground covered with their dead and wounded: and thus the 1st Regt received from Gen. Cheatham the high compliment of being the first Regt to break the enemy's lines, and alone with no other support drove the famous brigade of Jeff. C. Davis, of Ind. a mile and half – Davis is said to be a cousin of our President – he it was that killed Gen Bull Nelson (Federal) in the last summer

[illegible]

5 was not in this fight — he resigned and went home some time since was out a few weeks since for sometime after

[1-3-1863]

I was not with the Regt when the enemy first commenced to run having been previously detailed to take care of the wounded and was busily engaged carrying them to the rear — tho' I was [illegible] equally as much danger — balls bombs and shot [illegible] thick and fast all around me but thanks be to God I passed thro' the very critical unhurt — John Gunn was also one in the battle and was slightly wounded in the leg — It would be impossible to mention all the particulars. The last charge that our Regt was in was thro' a dense cedar thicket and across an open field, in this charge [illegible] of our company was killed shot thro' the head — A yankee jumped from behind a tree and fired at St Crook but his ball missed his mark — [illegible] had a gun — he raised it and pulled trigger but the cap burst instantly tho' the yankee fell pierced by more than a dozen balls. It would be unjust to particularize any where all did their duty so heroically and manfully — both our Lts Crook and Gunn used guns during the fight and were particularly conspicuous — [illegible] spoke of the bravery of [illegible] — he three times bore the colors up to the [illegible] — It is enough to say that we gave the miserable abolition invaders one of the worst whippings they have ever had — in fact the army we fought (Buell's old army) never have been whipped before — that was their brag but said their prisoners and wounded "you have whipped us badly to-day"

Send [illegible] fight [illegible] late [illegible] Consider [illegible]

Referring to the charge of our troops in the morning the Rebel Banner says "The enemy offered a most gallant resistance, but nothing human could withstand the impetuosity of that charge. A spirit of fury seemed to possess our men from the commanders down to the common soldiers, and in the sweep, shot & shell, cannister, grape, and bullets tearing thro' their ranks until the way was lined by the dead and dying. Still on they went, overturning infantry and artillery alike, driving the enemy as the hurricane scatters the leaves upon its course, capturing hundreds of prisoners and literally blackening the ground with dead. Such a charge was never before witnessed. For two miles thro' fields and forests, over ditches, ravines and fences, they swept. Brigade after brigade, battery after battery were thrown forward to stay their onward march, but another volley of musketry, another gleaming of the bayonet, and like their predecessors they were crushed into one common ruin.

"Mean time the brave old Withers was not idle. His line of battle ran diagonally across an extended field, and the enemy had been pouring a murderous fire into his position, until driven almost to the verge of madness by the destruction of his men, he threw his division forward upon the ridge occupied by the enemy. Here was perhaps the bloodiest struggle of the day. The enemy was stronger at this point than any where else upon the field, and long and fiercely con-



tended the position. Directly in front was a wide area of clear land, and across this it was necessary to advance under the sweeping fire of six batteries, but with dauntless hearts, and step as proud as tho' upon parade, his men sprang forward at the word, and marched on into the face of death. Once they wavered, as the enemy poured a perfect hail of iron thro' their ranks, but at this moment Bragg dashed by, the battle fires burning in his eyes, and the fate of nations in his hand - again they rushed upon the foe; shot down the gunners at their pieces, and drove the supporting divisions far back to the rear." Thursday Jan 1st 1863. We offered the enemy battle again this morning but he refused to show fight - Our troops have been busily engaged building breast works of rocks and logs. and now have a line of breast works all along our lines bullet proof - but would prove but little protection from bombs and cannon balls. Friday Jan 2nd Part of our forces have been lying at the brest works to-day and part have been carrying off the enemies wounded and burying our dead - There has also been some pretty heavy skirmishing on the right but little or no damage done - Our Regt was also in some pretty heavy shelling this evening but no one hurt. Sat Jan 3rd We have burried all our dead and most of the enemy's - have taken every thing off the field of any value - Our loss killed wounded and missing amounts up to 5,000 The enemies ~~too~~ lowest estimate in killed and wounded

is 15,000 and up to night before last we had paroled 4700 prisoners since that we have carried a great many wounded and our cavalry have captured several hundred prisoners yesterday and to day. Since the commencement of the battle Genls Wheeler and Wharton have twice made the circuit of the enemy capturing many prisoners, 3000 (three thousand) mules and burning 600 wagons loaded with provisions. We have captured 40 pieces of artillery and several thousand stands of small arms. The enemy have been busily engaged throwing up breast works to day our pickets and the enemie's pickets are not more than 300 yds apart. It is generally believed that the enemy have been heavily reinforced and that we will retreat to night we have already sent off all our sick & wounded and all our stores from Murfreesboro and a thing remains. It is the unanimous opinion that to retreat would be the best thing we could do. We all, soldiers and officers of the army have the utmost confidence in Bragg. The loss of our Regt amounts to 79 wounded 18 killed and two missing the following is a list of the killed and wounded in Company "G." Killed N. K. Massey, shot in the head - Wounded W. A. Mayo in a wou[illegible] McCalaway in head severly not dangerously J. G. Gaithard, W. W. Walker severly in [illegible] in left [illegible] and right arm, J. Mc.Gates slightly in leg. D. L. Allen severly slightly in foot, J. Bridges slightly in hip, Wm Hunter in the thigh. Thank[illegible] Thurmond slightly in leg. I hope I shall never behold such another sickening sight as I saw on the battle field. men with their heads torn to pieces with cannon balls and their bodies otherwise [illegible] disfigured but I have already [illegible] It is [illegible] beyond what I [illegible]

[illegible marginal writing]

[illegible] can give [illegible] dread my heart feels more [illegible] your affectionate [illegible]

8 is 18,000 and up to night before last we had paroled 4700 prisoners since that we have carried a great many wounded and our cavalry have captured several hundred prisoners yesterday and to-day. Since the commencement of the battle Genls Wheeler and Wharton have twice made the circuit of the enemy capturing many prisoners, 3000 (three thousand) mules and burning 600 wagons loaded with provisions. We have captured 40 pieces of artillery and several thousand [illegible] of small arms. The enemy have been busily engaged throwing up breast works to-day our pickets and the yankee pickets are not more than 300 yds apart. It is generally believed that the enemy have been heavily reinforced and that we will retreat to night we have already sent off all our sick & wounded and all our stores from Murfreesboro not a thing remains. It is the unanimous opinion that to retreat would be the best thing we could do. We all, soldiers and officers of the army have the utmost confidence in Bragg. The loss of our Regt amounts to 19 wounded 1 killed and two missing. The following is a list of the killed and wounded in Company "G." Killed N. K. Masser, shot in the head. Wounded W. A. [illegible] in head severely [illegible] J. G. [illegible], W. W. [illegible] severely in [illegible] [illegible] in left [illegible] and [illegible] arm, [illegible] slightly in [illegible]. R. L. Allen severely slightly in foot, J. [illegible] slightly in [illegible], Wm Hunter [illegible], M. V. Allen, Thurmond slightly in leg. I hope I shall never behold such a sickening sight as I saw on the battle field. Men with their heads torn to pieces with cannon balls and their bodies otherwise [illegible] disfigured but I have already lengthened this letter beyond what I [illegible]

[illegible] wish [illegible] may [illegible] This feeling has [illegible] written hurriedly and [illegible]

[illegible]

[1-9-1863]

No. 44 (copy four) { Hd. Qrtrs 9th Regt. Tex Infy.
{ Army of Miss (Bragg's army)
My Dear Minnie:— { Shelbyville Tenn Jan 1863

Sunday Jan 4th I wrote you a letter yesterday giving you an account of the battle of Murfreesboro' but there being so many much irregularity in the mail I desire to send it by hand as there will be several going home from the Regt. in a few days. I wrote you in my last that it was highly probable we would retire — having held the battle ground three days buried our the dead and carried off every thing of value. I herewith send you an account of

The Retreat from Murfreesboro'

Yesterday evening it commenced raining and rained nearly all night. Our Division was at the breast works — It was very cold and we were not allowed to have fires — about 8 o'clock in the night the pickets commenced fighting and fought for nearly two hours, and the yankees at the same time throwing shells at us; we suffered severely we were wet and cold, tired and sleepy, having then been in line of battle 6 days and nights — About midnight our pickets were drawn in and their places filled by cavalry pickets — All was quiet no one spoke scarcely above a whisper quietly we moved out the field and daylight this morning found the rear of our army 5 miles this side of Murfreesboro' — Notwithstanding

Dear [illegible] if [illegible] you may also [illegible] such of this (this published) [illegible] No. 2, also [illegible] this is copy of this

we had borne so much hardships and privations
for the last week I heard not a murmur
from any one some could not acount for the
retreat but all were sadisfied that Bragg knew
what he was doing and were willing to do his
bidding sadisfied that all would work out right
in the end - The sun has shown all day and it
has been pleasant with the exception of the
roads which are very muddy and disagreeable
We are this evening encamped 20 miles from Mur-
freesboro' and within 5 miles of Shelbyville Mon-
day Jan 5th We lay by to-day and give ourselves
up to sleep - O Morpheus! what a comforter
thou art to our poor tired weary frames. What
is more sweet and refreshing to us than sleep
when we are tired and worn out? Tuesday Jan 6th To-day
we moved up to Shelbyville and crossed over duck
river which skirts the east side of the town
The place looks quite natural, but what a diference
now and in time of peace - When I and Tha
passed thro' here last nine years since on our
way to Sumner County the town was all a stir,
then it was one of the most flourishing and business
places in all Middle Tenn - now you cannot so
much as buy a chew of good tobacco - Our wagons
have all gone on to Winchester but I learn
that they are ordered back to this place. Wednesday
Jan 7th We moved our camps two miles
from town this evening to get a better po-
sition - We have a fine camping place, plenty
of wood and good water - have plenty of hickory
nuts - Thursday Jan 8th we are still with-
out tents - We have built us brush arbors of cedar
which will turn water almost equal to tents
We build big fires roll up in our blankets
and sleep very pleasantly - Gen Bragg made a
speech in Winchester yesterday and gave his rea-
sons for retreating from Murfreesboro' - he
was sadisfied that we could have fought the
enemy and whipped him again, but he knew
that the enemy were reinforcing heavily and ~~even~~
eventually he (Bragg) would be compelled to fall
back with the loss of many of his men and
he did not feel disposed to sacrifice his men to
no purpose - but thought best to fall back
to his present position where he himself
could be reinforced and then he thought he
would be fully able to cope with the enemy
- we had whipped them badly had sent all
that we captured from them safely to Chattanooga
and should the enemy advance on us in our
present position he felt confident of success
- and if they did not advance as soon as his army
was sufficiently recruited and ~~we~~ he was reinforced
he would himself advance on the enemy
he had no idea of abandoning Tenn but

would defend the state against the invader to the last extremity. Friday Jan 9th
Our wagons came up to day with our tents clothing and blankets I expect to get a good nights sleep to night for the first time in more than two weeks. Saturday Jan 10th I received a letter from Ca I leave in the morning for [illegible] good night Tho [illegible] I send you [illegible] him. Jere Crook is well — he passed thro' the fight unhurt — Major was doing his duty manfully when shot. there are no better soldiers than he — Ben Colston is well — he commanded Co. E in the fight & did his duty manfully — Capt Kennedy was badly wounded in the left side of his face I think he will get well but will in all probability loose one of his eyes. I feel truly thankful that I escaped unhurt I cant see how it was unless I attribute it to an over ruling providence — Dear you must pray for me I shall continue to trust all to God and if I fall in this war I want to fall my full length towards the glory land — May God bless and take care of you and my precious little Lizzie. I dreamed I was at home the other night — you and ma and sisters were so glad to see me — I took Lizzie up in my arms — she laughed — I think I see her now — I awoke and I was sorry it was but a vision of the night — your loveing husband
D. K. Street

No 46 (Forty six) { Hd Quarts 7th Regt Tex Infy
Bragg's Army Shelbyville Tenn.
Jan 22nd 1863

My Dear Minnie:-

Sat. Jan 17th I was over at the Texas Brigd to day to see some of my old acquaintances and sent you a letter by a Mr [illegible], with instructions to mail at [illegible] - Dear I had forgotten to state in a former letter that John McCarty (Uncle Mc's nephew) was severely wounded in both feet, in the battle of Murfreesboro, by a minnie ball - same ball shot both feet - John stood up like a man while he was in the fight - was shot early in the morning. Wednesday Sunday Jan 18th I do not feel very well to day - We hear the most cheering accounts of our cavalry from every quarter - Since the battle of Murfreesboro' Gen Wheeler has made the entire circuit of the enemy destroying all the rail road bridges between Nashville and Murfreesboro' - Rosencrants army is encamped this side of Murfreesboro'. Gen N. B. Forrest has burnt up and destroyed rail road and bridges between Memphis and Nashville for 75 miles - it is said more than the yankees can reconstruct in 12 months - thus cutting off all communication between Rosencrants' army and the Miss river, while Morgan has already destroyed the railway between him and Louisville thus effectually cutting off his communications either way - and unless the Cumberland river should rise he will soon be reduced to the necessity of advancing again only, we think, to meet with another signal **defeat** - Gen Van Dorn with large Cavaly force has succeeded in Capturing Holly Springs with a large amount of prisoners and army stores -

amounting to several million dollars worth besides having distroyed long line of rail way between Holly Springs Grand Junction and Humbolt in West Tenn The enemy in Tenn have been committing for the last 12 months the most flagrant outrages, subjecting the Citizens to almost every species of indignity, and I think now that the day of vengeance is not far distant, when they shall reap the abundant harvest they have sown. Monday Jan 19th We have had more rain this evening and to-night. We have sewed up the side of our tent and opened the end which makes it much more comfortable. I am going to build a chimney the first pretty day, and will make it almost as comfortable as a house. Tuesday Jan 20th It has been cloudy all day and is now sprinkling rain - looks like it would be a bad night - We have late papers - President Davis's message - he says that the enemy first attempted to restore the union and failed in that, next attemted our subjugation and have failed in that, & now they are making their last desperate effort to pillage and plunder the country and will fail in that and this will be the last year of the war! God grant it. We also have "Abe's" proclamation of the 1st inst. declaring all the negroes free in the states that are in rebellion against the United States. In issueing the instrument the scoundrel has the audacity to invoke "the considerate judgement of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God". Gen Whaler Started on a secret expedition some time since, a courrier anounces him as entirely successful. He succeeded in planting his batteries on the Cumberland river below Nashville and captured 5 steamboats loaded with provisions and stores for Rosencrants' army, one small gun boat, one gun boat made its escape. Lt Crook wrote to Aggie to-day and sent her the paper containing particulars. Wednesday Jan 21st I have been to town to-day got another most excellent dinner at Mr Martins - have made about $15,00 clear to-day, trading - Dear I bought a gold locket to-day - it has a place for 4 pictures I will have mine taken, put in it and send it to you the first opportunity. We drew our bounty and two more months pay to-day - I have paid up what I owe or nearly so and have about $80,00 left me - I will send you some money the first opportunity - There is a great deal of gambling going on in the Regt, to the shame of those engaged - One man in our Company, Bill Allen, is $800,00 winner this evening. O! that every soldier in the Confederate army would study the principles of Christianity and practice them half so well as they study and practices the ways of sin; then might we reasonably and soon expect to see this unhappy and unholy war ended. Thursday Jan 22nd Dear Mr Shelton, of Co "F." leaves for Texas to-morrow I send you this letter by him We had orders read on dress parade this evening ordering this gambling to be stopped - Pere Crook has charge of a patrole guard, charged with the

special duty of aresting every one caught at it, who will be severely punished - any Commissioned officer caught gambling will be reduced to the ranks. Just as it should be. I hope for the future we will do better.

O Dear how anxious I am to see you and my precious little Lizzie. You are in my mind day and night. I know you will be anxious to hear from me after you hear of the battle of Murfreesboro - I am truly thankful that God has thus far spared my unprofitable life and that I have so far enjoyed such uniform good health. My health still remains good. Darling do not give yourself any more uneasyness about me than you can possibly help; all your letters to me are filled with anxious foreboadings of what may have happened since you last heard from me. Dear please do not make yourself so unhappy. Try to keep yourself profitably engaged and you will be better off both physically and mentally - Rest assured dear that I shall ever continue the same affectionate husband - It is impossible for me to tell you how much I love you and my darling babe. O what a pleasure it is to me to know that you too love me none the less. I look forword to the day when we shall again be as happy or happier than we ever were May God be with us: give my love to Ma and sisters tell them to write to me. Give my love to Aunt mag, Joe & walter too. Your loving and affectionate H— God bless you

No. 47 (Forty-seven) { Hd. Qrs. 9th Regt. Tex. Infty, Bragg's Army of Tenn., Shelbyville Tenn. Jan. 31st/63 [1-31-1863]

[illegible] We have news of the re-capture of Galveston, [illegible] Lane, other boats, prisoners &c &c but [illegible] heard the news. History will, as of yore, record the gallant deeds of Texans, according to them their justly earned fame as the best fighters in the cause of liberty, in the world. I am proud of the Lone Star state, and equally proud to reply, when asked from what state, "I am a Texan". The Texas troops, in the present war for liberty and independence, have nobly done their duty, and have won a name that will live in the annals of history; of them it will be said they were always ready to meet the enemy, to bear the trials and hardships of war without a murmur, never refusing to go where, in the judgment of their leaders, their services were most required. Sat Jan 24th. By order of Gen Bragg our regt was to-day transferred to Gen Ector's (Texas) Brigade. We will move to-morrow morning. We had a small shower this evening. Sunday Jan 25th We moved over to Ector's Brigade to-day. For the first time since we left home we have been thrown with our own state troops, having since we left been under five different Brigadiers. This is the sixth. Senator Col Locke's old Regt belongs to this Brigade. We are now in Gen McCown's Div. composed principally of Texans & Arkansians. Monday Jan 26th I have built a chimney to my tent to-day which makes it almost as comfortable as a house. One of my mess is very sick (A. H. Ford)

with typhoid fever I hardly think he will get well. It has been raining a slow rain all evening. Tuesday Jan 27th I feel very much fatigued this evening having set up for several nights with Forte. It rained a slow rain nearly all night last night, which turned to a heavy snow storm just before day and continued till noon to-day, and now there is a heavy snow on the ground. Forte is worse to-day — poor fellow I hardly think he will survive the night. 6 o'clock p.m. Fort is dead — [illegible] this evening. Wednesday Jan 28th We had another heavy snow storm again last night. The weather is very cold and disagreeable. We buried Fort this evening; poor [illegible] I feel so sorry for her, how sad and sorrowful she will be when she hears that her protector, her earthly companion, he whom she loved and held most dear to her on earth, is no more. May God assist her to bear with christian fortitude this heavy stroke of his providence.

Thursday Jan 29th The weather has again moderated and we have every appearance of a season of good weather, but there is no telling how long it will last. O dear I received a letter from you to-day bearing date of Dec 21st how glad I was to hear that you and Lizzie were well. [illegible] you have done right to keep out of "all such scrapes" you alluded to in your letter. I hope you will keep your course in the future as you have hither to done. "I pray that my kind Lizzie may be spared to me for my earthly companion, isn't it right love?" Certainly my dear but in all your prayers submit all to the will of God. Happy is he who can in all things say "not my will but thy will be done"

Friday Jan 30th I wrote to Ma to-day and sent it by mail — [illegible] I prefer to send all your letters by hand as that will be the safest way and I would like for you to get them [illegible]. Capt [illegible] of [illegible] company returned from [illegible] to-day. He represents that there is a bad state of affairs in North East Texas — says every body is trying to get rich and all who can are trying to shirk out of the war and shift the responsibility on somebody else — Says [illegible] two captains and squadron from Texas who have been long in the service, nearly disbanded in Ark and [illegible] that [illegible] to Gen Hindman and has refused to go — And then there is Burnetts Batn which had been made up near six months and is there yet — further he says very many are now [illegible] and if [illegible] were in that portion of County [illegible] good [illegible]. Now I should like to know what all this means — there is no such feeling as that among the troops from Tex on this side the Miss. Is it shameful — even disgraceful; is it possible that while we are here, [illegible] in our Constitutions — fighting the flower of the yankee army, enduring all manner of hardships — frequently half fed and half naked, enduring all without a murmur and already 2 thirds of our number dead — that those who have twice the interests at home than we have, will prove so recreant to the cause of their County and constitutional liberty as to sacrifice the greatest of earthly

blessings upon the alter of their own imbecile desires and thinking only of their own self agrandizements, not reflecting that if we are whipped we all perish together. We have staked all upon the issues of this war, and it behooves every man to be up and doing, each should vie with the other to see who can do most for the cause of liberty, but insted of this each is vieing with the other to see who can make the bigest extortioner and grow the richest: and while the few are nobly fighting the battles of their country, the many are growing rich by plundering our wives and children of what we have left them for their support. I am told that on the ever memorable 31st of Dec while thousands of the very best men of our country were lying on the bloody battle field of Murfreesboro either dead, dying, or badly wounded the people of Paris were engaged in fiddling and dancing! Great God what a sight while your brother, father or husband was lying on that dark and bloody field, chilled half to death by the cold and drenching rain, and dieing of wounds received in the bloody conflict, for want of attention perhaps - you cared not for them - but - O ye blinded inhabitants of Paris - better be sackcloth and ashes mourning for your sins and praying for the safety of your friends. But I am lothe to believe this of all - Na I know that there are those left behind us in Paris who still remain ~~true~~ loyal to God and their country and while their friends are far away fighting the battles of their country they are praying for them - Sat Jan 31st We were woked ~~last~~ at two o'clock night and ordered to cook ~~one~~ one days rations and be ready to start on picket at 5 o'clock the morning; ~~we are this evening on the [illegible] picket bivouac~~

[illegible]

No. 48 (Forty eight) {Hd Qrs 9th Regt Texas Infty
Bragg's army Shelbyville Tenn
Dear Ninnie: — [2-6-183] Feb 1863

Sunday Feb 1st Here we are this evening on picket, on the triune pike four miles from town, bivouaced for the night—with no tents, and but one blanket apiece. It rained nearly all night last night and has been raining a cold drenching rain all day to-day. But has cleared off just before night and it looks as tho' we might have a pretty night of it yet. I have gathered a fine lot of broom-sage to sleep on—have built a blazing big fire and despite the weather to-day—I feel quite comfortable and promise myself a good nights sleep. I am thinking love, how much more comfortable it would be if we could have peace, and I could be at home this evening with my Ninnie and Lizzie—but "circumstances determine it otherwise", to wit:—this unholy and unnatural war, and I am content to sit around my bivouac fire and watch the movements of the invader with the comfortable assurance that those for whom I thus expose my life and for whom I make so many sacrifices are not to-night fiddling and dancing, but they are praying for me and for the success of the cause in which I am engaged. In thinking of thee love, thoughts and associations of other days crowd upon my mind; well do I remember the day I fondly called thee mine—yes

'Twas early in July, my dear,
'Mid summers golden pride,
I led thee to the alter, dear,
A loveing, blushing bride.

Years, months, will come and go,
Thy beauty too will fade;
The waves of sorrow and of woe,
May drown thy heart with care,

But still I'll love and cherish thee,
I'll cherish as of yore;
And my bride will still be lovely,
Yea, lovely evermore.

Many more such thoughts as the above are passing thro' my mind love but not being gifted with much of the spirit of the muses I am unable to say more in verse - You know love that I love you better than myself - and when I am done with all the hardships of war I expect it will be a great pleasure to sit around the hearth stone and recur to the "bivouac fires," of '61, 62 and I do not know how much longer, tell my wife and sweet little girl many "a tale of the revolution". And then we will be truly happy won't we love? Won't you be glad then, dear, to know that I have done my duty toward my country, or at least tried to, without being compelled by the force of Conscript law? Monday Jan Feb 2nd We came back to camp this morning - had a very muddy time of it too - The day has been dark and cloudy - The Ballance of the Brigd. came in off picket yesterday evening. The reason why we had to go out was on account of some of our covalry suffering themselves to be surprised by a body of yankee covalry who captured several of them and a wagon loaded with forage; the yankees ran right in amongst our cavalry before they new it and cut them with swords but luckily they only wounded three - Our covalry afterwards reformed and recaptured the wagon. Most of our covalry have gone on a secret expedition - some think to attack fort Donaldson - We expect to hear stiring news from them soon. Tuesday Feb 3rd We have glorious news from Charleston - Our gun boats have had a fight with the yankee blockading squadron, and have captured and sunk several of their best iron clads (I forget the no, 3 I believe) and have raised the blockade at that port - not a yankee sail to be seen off the harbor of Charleston - Wednesday Feb 4th Weather continues cold, cloudy and disagreeable. Thursday Feb 5th We have no late news - Nothing going on in camp except once and a while a few pies come in for sale at the moderate price of 50cts a piece - candy $1,00 for five small sticks about as long as your finger - and whiskey $20,00 a quart! infact every thing else on this side the [illegible] is selling at the same unreasonably high prices. Thursday Feb 5th Last night was a very cold night sleeted and rained alternity all night and in consequence it is very sloppy and disagreeable to-day. Dear I am writing you this with ink made of powder - Some times it looks black enough and then it is quite pale

but I reckon you can make it out. The clouds look dark and threatning to-day. Friday Feb 6th This has been a beautiful day. [illegible] have a prety day one day and a bad one the next. We put our guns in order to-day preparatory to be reviewed to morrow by Gen Joseph E. Johnson. He is now Commander-in-Chief of the army of the West - to wit:- Braggs army of Miss & the forces west of the Mississippi. Sometimes he is here and sometimes in Miss and some=times in Ark. He is here now. Capt Long has not returned yet. We are looking for him [illegible] every day. Capt [illegible] was wounded in the battle of Murfreesboro and will leave in the morning on furlough for Texas I send you these two letters by him. Dear you ask why I cannot get a furlough like others and come home. I will here state that it is impossible for a good soldier to get a furlough, the exigencies of the times demand that every man stand to his post - but there are a class of individuals in the army who are contin=ually playing off and pestering the Drs until to get rid of them they grant them a sick leave of absence. I prefer to try to do my duty as best I can rather than resort to such low ~~[illegible]~~ artifices - My God bless you and my [illegible] is your [illegible]

Friday Feb 6th Dear This leaves me in the best of health

No 49 (Forty nine) { Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty
{ Bragg's Army Shelbyville Tenn
Feb 14th 1863

My Dear Minnie

Sat Feb 7th I sent you two letters this morning by Capt Cly, who was wounded in the battle of Murfreesboro and went home (Grayson County) on a furlough. The news of the capture of Arkansas Post by the yankees has been confirmed, and although they gained a victory, it was to them a dear bought one, having lost more men in taking the place than they captured. Sunday Feb 8th We had preaching in the Regt this morning by bro Mathis the first we have had for sometime. Mathis stays in the country now more than half his time. Between you and me I think he would do the Confederacy more good in ranks than he will ever be able to do the Regt as its Chaplain. The Chaplain of the 15th Texas preached in his Regt this evening. I was present and asked to take part in the meeting. I am acquainted with a good many of the company from Lamar. I was requested to preach to them and if it is a pretty day next sabbath will do so, in the evening; or at least will try, I have not preached in so long I am quite rusty. I have sadly neglected my duty in that respect for some time: For tho' a soldier has a poor chance to preach much and at the same time attend to his other duties, yet I might have done more in this respect than I have done - and by the grace of God I will in future, whether I am invited by the chaplain of the Regt or not. I have been requested by many of the Regt to preach for them sometimes and I shall arouse from my state of lethargy and promise to do better in future and may God assist me.

Monday Feb 9th The weather now is remarkably warm and pleasant for the time of year; almost like spring. Gen Joseph E Johnson reviewed the troops here to-day I had the pleasure of seeing the great "Hero of the west" I only beheld him as we passed in review. He is apparently about 50 years of age, is darkskined, tall and slender and is my very beau ideal of a true, noble and brave soldier: tho' he does not seem to have the cunning of Bragg yet he certainly has the determination and will not to be easily thwarted by dificulties - not that Bragg is wanting in that respect; for I think that Bragg of all our Generals deserves the praise - For he has always had fearful odds to contend with while the Va army has always had plenty of men and of the very best that the Confederacy could afford. Tuesday Feb 10th It has been dark and cloudy all day - I was in town to-day We have no news of importance - Gen Wheeler has returned from fort Donaldson and tho' the expedition was not so successful as could be desired resulted in great good to the Confederacy. Wednesday Feb 11th This has been a beautiful, warm, clear and pleasant day. We have no news today - All seems to be quiet along our front; only an occational skirmish between our cavalry and the yankees. We had another heavy rain last night which will, as usual of late, be a great draw back to the movements of the army. Thursday Feb 12th The day has been quite gloomy - has been raining nearly all day. In thinking of the various scenes of a soldiers life I studied up and framed the following which illustrates what has been going on in and around my tent this gloomy rainy day:-

The rain is falling thick and fast,
And the clouds are dark and threating,
'Tis twelve o'clock and half a past,
Still it rains, no clouds are breaking;
All day they've drooped their weary heads,
(O boys, its leaking on our beds)

Our tent is mean, old and slazy,
See how it leaks, (I'm not joking)
Look out Jim, don't be so lazy,
Or you'll surely get a soaking;
Say Frank, why make such a splutter?
"Look, its raining down the gutter". *

O well, then set your cooking by,
And wait untill it cease to rain,
And till we have a cloudless sky,
And then you'll cook and not complain;
"Well that beats all, still worse, friend Street,
John's slipped his foot right in my meat,"

O come boys come, for goodness sakes,
Let's have no more such language gruff,
"The best of families make mistakes",
And soldiers can't help being rough;

* "down the gutter" from the chimney to the tent

Dear I haint time to correct this you will over look mistakes

We're weary of war and its strife,
And tired too of a soldiers life.

Altho' we love our Country's cause,
And hate the service requisite
To which old Lincoln and his boys,
(Yet rain or shine, we'll never quit,
Until we gain sweet liberty,
Heave our rights, homes, peace and plenty.

And then my dear methinks I will be content and happy, blest with the companionship of my loving wife and sweet Lizzie, and truly I can sing:—
"Soldier rest, thy warefare's o'er
Dream of battlefields nomore"

Friday Feb 13th This has been a beautiful day - quite warm and pleasant - we are ordered to resume drill again when ever the weather will admit of it. We have been drilling to-day. Sat Feb 14th We have been cleaning up camps to-day, and have ~~tern~~ rattled off a great deal of filth - all who have no chimneys to their tents are ordered to build - I have one to mine. Dear I learn that a gentleman from this Brigade (14th Tex) leaves in the morning for Texas so I will step over ~~dire~~ directly and see if he will cary this letter for me - the drum is beating for dress parade I shall have to quit I hear the order "Fall in!" good bye love God bless you, I am in fine health are you and Lizzie well dear your affectionate & loving K

[illegible] Dear K

No. 50. (Fifty) { Hd Qrs 9th Regt Texas Infy
Bragg's (army of Tenn.)
Shelbyville Tenn Feb 21st 1863

Dear Ninnie:—

Sunday Feb 15 — I wrote you yesterday and intended to send it by a gentleman in the 14th Tex but he had so many letters to carry he couldn't take it, so I shall have to wait for another opportunity. I preached this evening in the 15th Texas to Ben M's old company from Luke III. 15: "And the soldiers likewise demanded of him, saying, and what shall we do?" Monday Feb 16th We had another heavy rain last night and again all evening to-day. Tuesday Feb 17th Rain! Rain! it rained all night last night and all day to-day with scarcely no intermission. Our encampment is miserably muddy, and my tent leaks — 'tis almost like a hog-pen. I have a very bad cold and cough caused by the bad weather of late I fear we will all be sick if this bad weather continues long. Wednesday Feb 18th Dear you remember I wrote you while I was Ward master that Ben Hooser was Hospital Steward — he has a good roomy tent all to himself, and I helped him build a chimney to it to-day and hereafter will sleep with him and I think I will fare better than in the old leaky tent I've been occupying. Thursday Feb 19th It cleared off last night and to-day has been a pretty warm, clear, pleasant day. We have no

~~[illegible]~~

[2]

late news, infact the bad weather of late has suspended for the time being all military operations except what the enemy may be able to do with their gun boats. One lately ran past Vicksburg and we learn has been doing us considerable damage — has captured several of our boats loaded with supplies for Vicksburg — We have been looking for our detail with clotheing for some time but they have not come yet we fear they have been captured by that boat which ran past Vicksburg. It would be no matter if it was not that many of the boys are needing their clotheing. We think they ought have left Texas long ago and been here before now. The detail sent from Co F of this Regt had been in some time and it left at the same time ours did. [illegible] within the last two days the ground has almost dried off again. Tho' the streams are very much swollen. I heard from my old [illegible] the other day, Giles County, Uncle Wm Youngs family were all well — Mr Mc Learne was down there — said they had not learned whether I was had escaped unhurt in the Murfreesboro' fight until he informed them. Dear you remember that "Miss M. E. Pace" who used to get your letters "by mistake" She is now Mrs.

[3]

M. E. Finney — I have formed the acquaintance of her husband — he belongs to the 15th Tex, Bennett's old Company from Lamar, he is a Baptist preacher and chaplain of the 15th Tex. He is a fine man — unlike our chaplain. he dresses like the rest of us. takes his gun and goes into every fight — he is well beliked by all his company — infact he has won the admiration of the whole Brigd. He frequently comes to my hut and we pass the time very pleasantly. We were speaking the other day of the fact of us both having married ladies of the same name ~~and~~ — same innitials — and yet no ways related. They were married about a month after we were dear. The reason you never got any of his letters to her "by mistake" — she told him to address her letters to Mitch McQuistian ~~for~~ reasons that she would afterwards explain &c &c —

Sat Feb 21st Dear it has been raining all day, very hard I don't believe I ever saw it rain harder in my life than it has to day — it is now ten o'clock at night and still it rains, rains! harder! harder! faster faster! Our encampment this evening is almost afloat you can't step out without getting over shoe mouth in mud and water. Dear Sgt Roland of Co K leaves early in the morning for Texas — is discharged on account of ill health — and I will send

you this letter and another I have written, by him. My cough and cold is a great deal better - I have been taking cough medicine ~~and it~~ is doing me a great-deal of good - don't be uneasy love I am not sick - have not lost a days duty since I left Ky - that is since I came into Tenn. My cough was brought on by sleeping on the damp ground but now since I've taken to sleeping with Ben Houser - I've been fareing better, Ben is well and hearty - tell his relations. We have no great deal of sickness now in the regt. I received a letter from Arch Mayo some time since - he was at hospital at Atlanta Ga - his wound was fast improving, Jim Yates was right bad off. It is rumored that another yankee gun boat has passed Vicksburg and started up Red River and was by our boys captured so much for madam rumor - I hope its all so. O dear could you of the fairer sex know something of camp life, I often hear the expression from ladies "I pity the poor soldiers" especially such nights as these. God bless the women they are all angels, or at least ought to be - but we are willing to endure all these hardships for them - They all was pitied our hard life, (which in many respects is hard) but more than we pity ourselves. Even while I write as gloomy as 'tis to-night I hear the shout of merriment from the boys on all sides. I [illegible] your affectionate and loving [illegible]

May God bless you and Lizzie - O how bad I want to see you love. The North west are strong in demands for peace. they say that they will have peace, by [illegible] So say their papers. I some times think [illegible]

[illegible]

you this letter and another I have written, by him.
My cough and cold is a great deal better - I have been taking cough medicine ~~and it~~ is doing me a great deal of good - dont be uneasy love I am not sick - have not lost a days duty since I left Ky - that is since I come into Tenn. My cough was brought on by sleeping on the damp ground but now since I've taken to sleeping with Ben Houser I've been fareing better. Ben is well and hearty, tell his relations. We have no great deal of sickness now in the regt. I received a letter from Arch Mays some time since - he was at hospital at Atlanta Ga - his wound was fast improveing. Jim Yates was right bad off. It is rumored that another yankee gun boat has passed Vicksburg and started up Red River and was by our boys captured so much for Madam rumor - I hope its all so. O dear could you of the fairer sex know something of camp life, I often hear the expression from ladies "I pity the poor soldiers" especially such nights as these. God bless the women they are all angels, or at least ought to be - but we are willing to endure all these hardships for them - They all was pitied our hard life, (which in many respects is hard) but more than we pity ourselves. Even while I write as gloomy as 'tis to-night - I hear the shout of merriment - from the boys on all sides - I ——— your affectionate and loving J.K.

May God bless you and Lizzie - I have had
I want to see you love. The North west are strong in demands for peace. They say that they will have peace by
So say their papers. I some times think

[illegible] will be [illegible]

[2-27-1863]

No. 51 (Fifty one)

My Dear Minnie:—

Hd. Qrs 9th Regt Texas Infty
Bragg's Army of Tenn.
Shelbyville Tenn 1863

Sunday Feb 22nd I sent you two letters this morning by Lt. Roland of Co K.—who left the army on account of ill health—This has been a gloomy looking day tho' we've had no rain. Monday Feb 23rd It has been raining again all day to-day. We received no mail to-day and consequently have no late news. Tuesday Feb 24th The weather has again moderated and this is a beautiful clear day. We have authentic information of the running of the blockade at Vicksburg by the gun boat (yankee of course) Indianola which with the Queen of the West make two yankee gun-boats that have lately run past Vicksburg. But it seems they are not destined to do the yanks much good:—it seems that the Queen of the West succeeded in capturing one of our transports the Era No 5 and prest her pilot, John Burke, to pilot the Queen of the West to our batteries on red river—Burke told them he knew where they were—but when he got opposite them, told the yanks that they were 15 miles father up the river, and sheered her along side our batteries; the yanks being thus taken by surprise were wholy unprepared for a fight and our batteries turned loose on the Queen of the West tareing away her steam pipe, when she drifted to the opposite bank and was captured by us. She is now being fitted up for our use

and ere long we expect to hear that she has captured the Indianole. We only captured 18 of her crew the rest making their escape when she drifted ashore. We learn that our forces are prepared to receive all the yankee boats that may succeed in running past Vicksburg. Wednesday Feb 25th Weather continues good. The detail that went after clothing from Co I got in to-day – Nothing has been heard of our yet – The detail from D. Co. crossed the Miss after the Queen of the West past Vicksburg so I reckon [illegible] is not captured as we had supposed. [illegible] from Co E. for Clothing got in to-day – said he left the ballance of the detail in sulphur bottom we are looking for them every day. Thursday Feb 26th. Bro Mathis leaves day after to morrow, on furlough for Texas – I will send you this letter by him I also send one to Ma. The weather is bad again has been raining all day to-day and all night last night – Friday Feb 27th This has been a prety day – sun has been shining all day – I have been making out pay rolls to-day and yester day – We will be Mustered to-morrow for two mon[ths] moths pay. Feb 28th Sat It has been raining again to-day Dear you will excuse the shortness of this letter. Bro Mathis leaves in a few minuets – Enclosed I send you a scane of thread and 2 papers needles – I suppose such articles all scarce in Paris May God bless you and Lizzie your affectionate and loving

Thread costs 50cts a skane where here and needles 75cts a paper – I send you 6 papers needles in sted of 2 as I have them [illegible] hand you will not need them all but you can sell them or divide with your friends your K

and ere long we expect to hear that she has captured the Indianola. We only captured 18 of her crew the rest making their escape when she drifted ashore. We learn that our forces are prepared to receive all the yankee boats that may succeed in running past Vicksburg. Wednesday Feb 25th Weather continues good. The detail that went after clothing from Co D got in to-day - Nothing has been heard of our yet - The detail from D. Co. crossed the Miss after the Queen of the West past Vicksburg so I reckon Hours is not captured as we had supposed. Mr Spears, who went from Co E. for Clothing got in to-day - said he left the ballance of the detail in Sulphur bottom we are looking for them everyday. Thursday Feb 26th. Bro Mathis leaves day after to morrow, on furlough for Texas - I will send you this letter by him I also send one to Ma. The weather is bad again has been raining all day to-day and all night last night - Friday Feb 27th This has been a pretty day - sun has been shining all day - I have been making out pay rolls to-day and yesterday - We will be Mustered to-morrow for two more months pay. Feb 28th Sat It has been raining again to-day Dear you will excuse the shortness of this letter Bro Mathis leaves in a few minuets - Enclosed I send you a scane of thread and 2 papers needles - I supose such articles are scarce in Paris May God bless you and Lizzie your affectionate and loving

Thread costs 50cts a skane here and needles 75cts a paper - I send you 6 papers needles in sted of 2 as I have them at hand you will not need them all

[illegible] Can sell them or divide with your friends you [illegible]

and ere long we expect to hear that she has captured the Indianola. We only captured 18 of her crew the rest making their escape when she drifted ashore. We learn that our forces are prepared to receive all the yankee boats that may succeed in running past Vicksburg. Wednesday Feb 25th Weather continues good. The detail that went after clothing from Co D got in to-day - Nothing has been heard of our yet - The detail from D. Co. crossed the Miss after the Queen of the West past Vicksburg so I reckon ours is not captured as we had supposed. May Spruill, one of the detail from Co E. for Clothing got in to-day - said he left the ballance of the detail in Sulphur bottom we are looking for them every day. Thursday Feb 26th. Bro Mathis leaves day after to morrow, on furlough for Texas - I will send you this Letter by him I also send one to Ma. The weather is bad again has been raining all day to-day and all night last night - Friday Feb 27th This has been a pretty day - sun has been shining all day - I have been making out pay rolls to-day and yesterday - We will be Mustered to-morrow for two more moths pay. Feb 28th Sat It has been raining again to-day

Dear you will excuse the shortness of this letter Bro Mathis leaves in a few minuets - Enclosed I send you a scane of thread and 2 papers needles - I suppose such articles all scarce in Paris May God bless you and Lizzie your affectionate and loving

Thread costs 50 cts a skane here and needles 75 cts a paper - I send you 3 papers needles in sted of 2 as I have them on hand you will not need them all

…you can sell them or divide with your friends [illegible]

No 51 (Fifty one)
Dear Minnie—

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infy
Bragg's (Army of Tenn.)
Shelbyville Tenn. March 6th 1863

Sunday March 1st I wrote you and Ma both yesterday and sent the letters by Bro. Mathis. I also [illegible] needles and thread. We were ordered to send off all our extra baggage this morning which we did. We sent off details with them— Archer Mayo came up from the hospital to-day—his arm is well and he is in fine health—said that Jim Gates was getting well. had been very bad off, but was now out of danger. Monday March 2nd Our baggage has not left the Depot yet. Our detail sent us word that when it left they would not be allowed to go with it—and having that it would be another Corinth affair—(would never see them again) [illegible] were sent with them—I went down and got mine—If they can't haul what little I have when we get ready to leave here, I intend to burn it up rather than send it off [illegible] any more. Tuesday March 3rd It has been cold and windy to-day. It is reported that the Yankee gun boat which ran past Vicksburg for the purpose of recapturing the Queen of the West has been captured by us, but the report lacks confirmation. Wednesday March 4th Alfred Patterson returned to-day from Texas—said he was at Ma's and that you were in

fine health and that my little girl was a fine look, "babe" and so on. — I am glad dear you have uniformily had such good health. I hope you will be as cheerful as possible under the circumstances, and when I return home I may meet a smiling face, bright eye, and glowing cheek. O! dear how I long to see the dark stormclouds of war dispersed by the gentle winds of peace. — when I shall again be permitted to return to my home in the "sunny south," and to the embrace of my loveing wife. I sometimes sit ruminating over the scenes of the past.

"I often think of those at home,
"Of those I hold most dear —
And wonder if my memry's still
Dear in days gone by
And thinking thus from out my heart
Goes forth full many a sigh.
I often think of you my love
And all the joys we've had
And sometimes fear we'll meet nomore
It makes my heart feel sad."

Yet still I'll hope for better things. I know I'm not forgotten by you, my dear, but know my "mem

="is still dear as in days gone by" And this makes me strong to brook, and over-come difficulties and endure hardships. O how happy I shall be when once more my country is freed from the foul tread of the invader, and I shall once more be with my own Sweet Ginnie and all "I hold most dear." It is impossible my dear for me to tell you how dearly I love you - The happiest period of my life was during the short period of our stay together from the time of our marriage till I entered the service - I see you nightly in my dreams and hourly in my wo[r]king thoughts - I see now those languid loveing eyes and tender looks of love - the deep tinge which suffused your cheek - when I first could claim you as mine - Do you remember dear while at Aunt [illegible] you were writing to Kate - I thought then you were the most loveing creature I ever beheld, I longed to press you to my bosom and cover your blushing cheek with kisses, My love was deep, holy and heavenly, time nor nought else can ever quench the flame of sacred bliss enkindled by you. I am not homesick dear so as to wish to desert the flag of my country in this her hour of distress and need, but I am writing you the language of the heart - I do not believe I worship or Idolize you and my darling babe (God bless the sweet little creature) to the neglect

/

of my God, and christian duties - pray for me
dear that I may be a truly pious and devoted chris-
tian - I see that loving face of yours all bathed
in tears. Do you remember when I left, I had before
your arms from around my neck - dear I never be-
fore had any thing to hurt me so. I could will-
ingly undergo all the hardships we have experienced
again rather than undergo the same what ~~again~~.
I am not well to-day my love I have been slightly sick
all day, was quite sick last night - have been throw-
ing up bile (bile?) all day, which I think will
save me of having a spell of billious fever - took
medicine this morning for that purpose. I am
going to take some pills to-night. John Calaway who was woun-
ded in battle of Murfreesboro returned from hospital to-
-day. Thursday March 5th The news of the capture of the
yankee boat Indianola has been confirmed
I am some better this evening have no fever - am
taking quinine this evening. Friday March 6th
This has been rather a gloomy day. I have been
up all day but have confined myself pretty
much to the tent - I am a great deal better
think I shall be well in a day or two
O Dear I had such a pleasant dream this
morning - when I awoke and found it a dream I was sorry
it was not a reality - I thought I was at home -
Your affectionate and loving [illegible]

No 52 (Fifty two) } Hd Qrs 7th Regt Tex Inf
{ Camps (Army of Tenn)
Shelbyville Tenn March 15/63

My Dear Minnie -

Sat March 7th I am about well again. I am going to Giles to-morrow, my ole stomping ground. I am going to buy Butter Eggs &c for the Col and I am going with an ambulance, and I anticipate a great deal of pleasure. Sunday March 8th I left camps this morning and am putting up with Mr Stamps this evening - I am in two miles of Cornersville where we moved from when we went to Texas. It rained on me a drenching rain this evening but being in the ambulance I did not get wet. Monday March 9th I passed thro' Cornersville this morning - saw a great many of my old acquaintances but having grown out of their knowledge not any of them recognized ~~my~~ me. It took me all day to come from Cornersville to Uncle Billy's. I had so many acquaintances to see. None of Uncle Bill Young's folks new me. I called to know if I could get to stay all night - he said I could, and went with me to put up my mules - found out in the course of conversation that I was from Texas and Aunt and the girls wished to know if I knew any thing about a Mrs Kennedy and her son K Street - I knew them well - lived

in the same town, and could tell them all about them; after answering all inquiries satisfactorily. I made myself known. Then I had a time of it for a while such hugs and kisses I have not had since I left home. Tuesday March 10th I and Cousin Alfred went ~~ov~~ over to Cousin Will Kennedy's after it quit raining. Will was not at home, and we went up to Grand Ma Alsup's (Wills grand ma's on his mothers side). None of them knew me - but after I sat down and pulled off my hat Cousin Maggie - Wills sister, Mrs Smith now - recognized me and ran and jumped in my lap exclaiming "it is Cousin K." We then went back to Wills and he still had not come back, so we mad ourselves easy till he returned. When ~~Alf~~ Alfred introduced me as Mr Johnson he ~~tol~~ took my hand and looked me full in the face. I started to reseat myself and he said, "hold on sir, those eyes! they wont do for Mr Johnson! Well K!! I'll declare you were the last man I expected to see. But you rascal you couldn't play off on me for Mr Johnson." Wednesday March 11th We went out among the neighbors to-day and gathered up a fine lot of Eggs. It is rather too early in the season for Butter and chickens, and from the spirit I am seeing I don't think I will do much in the chicken and butter line. Thursday March 12th Spent the day in getting up more Eggs, have got some 50 odd doz and 4 lbs butter I will stay to-night with Aunt again and start back to Camp in the morning. Friday March 13th Aunt and Cousin Will's wife have fixed me up a sack of provisions - some eggs and butter to carry back with me to camp. I am stopping this evening near Lewisburg. Left Uncle Bill's this morning. I had a pretty hard time to get off from them all. Aunt took on almost as bad as Ma did when I left Texas - said I felt so near to her &c. O dear I am in great pain this evening, I went to get out of the ambulance and stepped my foot side ways on a rock and sprained my ankle. Sat March 14th I drove to Camp to-day, and found the army all out to the front in line of battle except the few convalescents that were left in Camp. They have been out ever since Wednesday. I forgot to say that I met about 2500 yankees coming

in under guard as I went out last but Van Dorn's Cavalry captured them near Springhill last week some time. To all appearances this portion of the army (three Divs) will have hot work for a while - it seems that the enemy are trying to make a break on our left - the Cavalry have been fighting for more than a week - My foot is very much swollen I am unable to bear it on the ground have to go on crutches. Sunday March 15th All of our detail have not yet returned from Texas - we are looking for them every day - My foot is still very much swollen but I think it will be well in two or three weeks. No bone is injured - my ankle only sprained. Maj Eustes of this Brig leaves in the morning for Texas and I will send you these letters by him. I did not know that he was going until a few moments ago or I should have written to Ma also - I haven't time to write to her tho' now as he wishes the letters this evening to pack them up and it is now nearly night - Write me often as you can love - Your affectionate and loving K.

No. 53 (Fifty three) { Hd. Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infy
Braggs (army of Tenn)
Shelbyville Tenn March 21st 1863

Dear Minnie—

Monday March 16th I wrote you yesterday by Maj Estes - informing you of my visit to Giles Co. and of spraining my ankle - it is a great deal better to-day but I cannot yet bear it to the ground - The army came in from the front last evening about bed time. It was thought that the yankees were advancing and that we would have some fighting to do, but it is reported that they are falling back - caused doubtless by a report that Longstreet is marching in to Ky. from Western Va. with a large force. Tuesday March 17th It is reported by a lady just from Murfreesboro' that there is great dissad=isfaction among the yankees there - that some of the Western troops undertook to leave for Bowling green Ky, when a fight ensued resulting in 400 killed & wounded - Our cavalry say that there was heavy cannon=nading heard in that direction last week. That there is great dissadisfaction existing among the North western yankee troops, there is no doubt but that it will ever amount to much I doubt ~~considerably~~ very much. "Abe" has been made temporary Dictator and has passed a "conscript" bill bring=ing out every man in the North between the ages of 18 and 45 except the sons of widows &— and thus with his 150000 negro volts and his millions of "Conscript" whites the "rebellion"

is to be "crushed" at once – Wednesday March 18th We received news to-day of a heavy engagement at port Hudson a few nights since resulting in complete victory for us – only one gun boat succeeded in running past our batteries and that was so crippled as to be unable for service – one yankee craft was burned &c — , my ankle is improving slowly – I can bear my foot on the ground but have to use my crutches yet. Thursday March 19th Dear when you write me again please send me copies of recipies to make all kinds of ink &c – you will find the recipies among my papers. Friday March 20th The weather has been fine for some weeks past and it now looks as tho' we would have no more "stormy blasts and wintery winds" this season. The yankees are very quiet on "the front" and of late are making no "demonstrations" that would seem to indicate an advance on our lines, on the contrary their pickets have lately been drawn in and our cavalry have been within 3 miles of Murfreesboro. From all accounts it is thought that their next "demonstrations" will be made on our extreme left with intention to flank us and so change our "base" as to draw our forces from Tullahoma (the principle part of Bragg's army being stationed there) as that place is well fortified, but they will find that Vandorn, who is on our left with a large force of cavalry, will ~~find that~~ he prove a tough costomer to deal with. Where ever the yankees go devastation and distruction follow in their wake – Of late they have been busy burning the houses of all "secesh" in the "rebel" army, within their lines, and wherever they go they burn up all the agricultural implements to keep the farmers from making a crop and by this means they think to "starve the rebels out." Sat March 21st Dear Capt Long came in this evening, brought me three letters from you, one from Ma, one from Ollie one from Mollie, and one from Kate. I was so glad to here from you all again – it was the first I had received since the 21st of Dec. (that being the date of the last.) My foot is better, I can walk with one crutch Dear I was sorry to learn that my sweet little Lizzie had the whooping-caugh but I hope that she is well by this time, bless the precious babe, how I wish I could see it. You wish to know if I will not come home on furlough &c Dear I would gladly

do so if it was in my power - But, as I have before said it is impossible for a good soldier to get a furlough, unless he is sick or wounded, unless he will resort to what we call "playing out," and feign himself sick and keep bothering the Drs. for months until to get rid of him they will give him a certificate of disability and recommend a furlough. It is true that there are a few favored ones who on pretence of government business sometimes get off and stay for months over their time, or if not limited they make it convenient to stay as long as possible before returning to their commands - We are always glad to see such leave and sorry to see them return for they are no account either in or out of the army! Yet cowards talk largely of what "We" have done.

A gentleman will leave this Regt in a few days for Tex and I will send you this by him.

Dear I am sorry you condecended to notice that paper affair. I should have considered it beneath the dignity of a lady to have bandied words with "Sapheads". You are away from there now and I hope you will stay away. I like you I think that the best way to show your "independance" is to remain where you are till I return. Tell uncle M. I will

Dear since I wrote you last two of our boys have died from wounds received in Battle of Murfreesboro [illegible] Dillon [illegible]

[illegible] and I will close [illegible] 24th [illegible] Yours affectionately [illegible]

[illegible] made it all right if you need [illegible]

do so if it was in my power - But, as I have before said it is impossible for a good soldier to get a furlough, unless he is sick or wounded, unless he will resort to what we call "playing out," and feign himself sick and keep bothering the Drs for months until to get rid of him they will give him a certificate of disability and recommend a furlough. It is true that there are a few favored ones who on pretence of government business sometimes get off and stay for months over their time, or if not limited they make it convenient to stay as long as possible before returning to their commands - We are always glad to see such leave and sorry to see them return for they are no account either in or out of the army! yet can talk largely of what "We" have done.

A gentleman will leave this Regt in a few days for Tex and I will send you this by him.

Dear I am sorry you condescended to notice that paper affair. I should have considered it beneath the dignity of a lady to have bandied words with "sapheads". You are away from there now and I hope you will stay away like you. I think that the best way to show your "independance" is to remain where you are till I return. Tell uncle M. I will

Dear since I wrote you last two of our boys have died from wounds received in Battle of Mansfield [illegible] Pleasant Hill [illegible]

matters is all right [illegible] if you need any money let me know and I will send to you the first chance. your affection- loving K

[3-31-1863] Page 1

No. 54 (Fifty four) } Hd Qrs 9th Regt Ten Infy
Bragg's (Army of Tenn)
Shelbyville Tenn March 29 1863

Dear Ninnie;

Sunday March 22 I wrote you a letter yesterday and will send it & this by Mr Glover in a few days. I wrote to Aunt Bettie Young to-day, who lives down in Giles where I went a few days since on a foraging expedition. I forgot to tell you that Cousin Kate McGuire whom I wrote you about while I was at Murfreesborro', (Kate Kennedy it used to be) is dead - died about two weeks before I went to Giles - she had been on a visit to Tullahoma to see her husband who belongs to 32nd Tenn - took sick while there - came home and died soon after - they wrote for John to come home and he took the letter to Gen Bragg and got a few days leave of absence - got home two or three days before she died. Monday March 23rd Ninnie have you received all my letters? if not what Nos are lost? I wrote to Ma to-day and sent the letter by mail. Tuesday March 24. It has been raining all evening and

then turned very cold. My foot is still improving. I can walk without my crutches but my ankle is still sore. Dear a gentleman from Texas, (I forget his name,) will leave here to morrow at twelve o'clock. he came here on purpose to carry letters for the reg't, (At the moderate price of $1.00) and will mail them at Jefferson Texas; I will send you this by him. O dear I can't tell you how bad I want to see you and Lizzie. but I don't see much prospect, now, of getting furloughs. I long to see this war ended. and then I know I shall live happily. I sometimes get sad. but when I think of the smiles, rosy cheeks and bright-blue eyes awaiting me at home — ~~and~~ I cheer up and feel content to endure all the hardships incident to war, patiently. Dear I am glad to hear that your cheeks are so "rosy" and that you are in the enjoyment of such good health. I hope you will be as cheer

ful as possible – live for me and Lizzie & if God will, there will yet be a world of love and happiness for us, when I get home. Dear I did think I would send you this by the mail carrier, but I learn that Mr Clover will leave in a short time and as I wrote to ma yester-day (by mail) I will send this by him. Wednesday March 25 This has been rather a cold cloudy day – we have no late news – all quiet along our lines – no unusual disturbance to-wards "the front." Wednesday March 25 Weather is still cold for the time of year – Thursday March 26 We had some rain to-day and last night – Friday March 27th This is the day set apart by the President as a day of fasting and prayer – The day was observed here by the soldiers – Bro Finney the Chaplain of the 15th Ark preached this morning – I was to have preached this evening at three O'clock but it rained and prevented it. Sat March 28th I have been requested by the board of Chaplains of Polks Corps to preach to the 4th Ark – I and bro Finney went down

and formed the acquaintance of the Col of the Regt this morning and I will preach there tomorrow if it is a suitable day. The 4th Ark belongs to our Div- Sunday March 29th It rained very hard last night and is very cold and windy to-day- so much so that I did not preach- I went tho' to the 4th Ark. as I had made the appt. and left an appt. for next sabbath. I saw one of my old college friends there and spent the day with him very pleasantly talking over old times. When I returned this evening I found that ~~I~~ our detail had returned ~~an~~ with our clothing. I got all you sent me and a cake from ma, also two letters from you and one from Ma. Tell Ma I will forwarded the letter, she wrote to aunt Bettie ~~this~~ morning. I am sorry that Ma concluded that the pants she had made to send me were "too fine for camps," for I am very much in need of pants I have plenty of other clothing and would have had pants enough to do me but thinking I would get plenty from home I let one of the boys in the company have a pair two or three weeks since as he was very much in need of them and would not get any from home. Grand Ma sent me a god pair by Uncle Scion but he lost them. Dear you know that turfed coat you made me? Unce S. brought it up to the 32nd ~~Miss~~ and left it there I have never been able to come up with the regt since and consequently have never got it yet ~~It is~~ The regt is now stationed at Tullahoma

Dear if you have an opportunity send me my two vol<sup></sup>s of Bascom's Sermons and if Uncle Scion went by Grand Ma's when he went home and carried my Blk. Book containing notes and sketches of Sermons please send me them too - don't send them unless you have a chance to do so with safty.
Dear I have always told you every thing I thought would be of interest - some things I have told you confidentially - but you must tell Ma, confidencially, what I thought of Bro M-- I know Ma, and I know that she will tell that, confidencially, to at leas a half dozen friends - provided she thinks it nencessary to convince them - like you thought when you told her - Dear I shall write to you as heretofore but if you make any more confidents I shall be under the necessity of keeping my most important secrets to myself. If a man cannot tell his sorrows to his wife to whom can he tell them?
Dear you speak of the swiftness of time - and that you do not improve it as you ought

but content yourself with the thought that if you do so little good you do as little harm as possible. 'Tis true that "time waits for no man" - 'tis the great unfolder of mystories, the wheel of eternity - And too it is equally true that there is a fearful responsibility resting on us for the manner we spend the golden moments allotted to us while in this probationary state. Alas! for human nature! unassisted by God there is ~~of naught that is~~ good - we must feel our own weakness and utter nothingness without his assistance - and then we are in some measure prepared to ~~en~~act well well our part ~~while we~~ in the great Drama of life. It is not enough that we do as little harm as possible, but it should be our chief study to to do all the good we can without reference to self agrandizement - Each one should ever feel the truth of divine inspiration "I am my brother's keeper;" and with the possession of these ideas and principles we are prepared to perform to Divine acceptance the duties of life and to meet with Christian fortitude the stern realities of life. You say that Bro Neely is your "new" preacher. I am well acquainted with him, and think very highly of him. I hope he will be eminently successful in his "work and labor of love" give him my very best respects and tell him nothing would give me greater pleasure than for him to write to me - (Bro Matt. Neely I speak of I reckon that is the name of your preacher -) Dear you aught to attend more regularly at church, go dear when you can and try to live a consistant and devoted Christian, it will keep you from having the blues so often by the way speaking of the blues reminds me of what a yankee prisoner said sometime since - he said that "the rebels of late seemed very often to take the blues" - said "tho' it turned out to be the yankee blues" i.e. yankee prisoners. Dear you speak of being too sensitive &c &c I never wished to associate with those who had no temper for I always considered such persons drones in society and therefore unworthy the notice of those who would improve themselves by associating with others considered intelligent

God has undoubtedly given us our temperaments, together with all the passions and desires we have, for our own good, provided they are kept in due bounds and are not inordinently indulged in. "He that ruleth himself is better than he that ruleth a nation". Monday March 30th Dear I sent the letter to aunt Bettie this morning that ma sent me to mail to her and wrote her a short one myself- tho' I wrote to her last week- I reckon I will get an answer soon- Tell Ma when she writes to aunt again to address her letters to Cornersville in place of Pulaski as in going from this office to Pulaski they would have to pass by Cornersville- and too when I was at Uncle Bill's he told me to address him at Cornersville The Regt has gone out this morning on Review - Gen Johnson reviews them again. My foot is not well yet but is still improveing- I am not able for duty yet. Gen Forrest Captured 800 yankees last Thursday near Nashville- within 9 miles of Nashville. We have no other late news of importance only from some cause I don't know what the War department has ordered the Conscripting and enrolling officers to stop Conscripting and report at Atlanta Geo. It has been sleeting some this morning and is very cold.

Tuesday March 31st The Court house in town took fire night before last and burned down - no other buildings were burned We had more sleet late yesterday evening and about dark it commenced to snow and snowed till late in the night and there is a heavy snow on the ground this morning- tho' it has faired off and this is a very pretty day and I reckon the snow will all be melted off by evening We had some very exciting fun this

this morning - The boys of the 15th Tex. charged on us this morning with snow balls and a fight - of about an hours length ensued ending in their repulse - no one hurt more than we quit with aking fingers and and some wet clothes. I am in fine health this morning. Dear a gentleman (I forget his name - he lives in Titus County) leaves here from the 10th Texas for home in the morning. He is here now and I send you this letter by him - Mr Glover may not leave for a week or more and I will write you again by him. Dear when Will Long came by Port Hudson he gave Dan Upthegrove (who used to belong to this Company but is now with Maxey) a pair of pants and there was a nice janes pair sent to Dan to this Company and Will gave them to me so that I now have clothes plenty - I bought me a nice janes coat this morning at auction for $12.50 cts. I now have 3 over shirts 3 under shirts, 4 top shirts 2 pair of draws - (I had 4 pair after you sent me clothing but gave 2 pr to a mess mate who had none) 2 pr pants 2 good coats 6 pair socks 1 good pair shoes and a tolerable pair boots a good hat & cap. & 2 good blankets and 1 heavy quilt - your loveing and affectionate K -

not a nice one and as I already have as much clothing as I can take care of I will

Throw it a way after we leave here - it is only Common Henry
[illegible]

Dear I seldom have a good dress don't think it is

No 55 (Fifty five) { 20th Am Co "A" 9th Tex Infy
Braggs army of Tenn
Shelbyville Tenn
April 9th 1863

Dear Minnie

Wednesday April 1st

I wrote to you yesterday and sent the letter by Mr Ringle of the 10th Texas - sent two in the same envelope - General Wharton with his Texas Rangers had a fight with the yankee cavalry on the front last Monday completely routing them - killing 30 wounding several others and captured 12. "No body hurt" on our side - Prior to this there had been no skirmishing on the front for several days past - nearly a week - Heavy cannonading was again heard in that direction this evening for more than two hours indicating that there was probably another fight on hand. Thursday April 2nd - Dear I feel quite tired this evening I have been washing to-day. I sold my locket to-day - I did intend to send it to you but I could not get a chance to have my picture taken - and I had a chance to get a good pair of new boots for it - and considering that the locket only cost me ... and boots are worth from $30, to $40, I thought best to sell it - Friday April 3rd I am on guard to-day - Sergt of the guard - Dear if you have a chance to buy anything with what money I may send you more than you need, that will be of any use to us you had better do it for I don't think it will be worth much when the war is over - Infact it is not worth much now there is so much of the stuff in circulation. Dear enclosed I send you a clipping from one of our papers which will give you some idea of the manner our citizens are treated by the yankees where they have possession of our country. I cant see how any one can read such scenes of rascality and brutal depradations and not hate yankees afterward and desire to avenge such atrocities as are almost daily perpetrated upon our fair women helpless children and inoffensive citizens.

We had some excitement in the Regt this morning - a fight between Lt. Hamilton and private Glover of Co B. Said Glover bruised said Hamilton's face and damaged his eye considerably and said Hamilton choked said Glover till he fell nearly dead. After said Glover recovered he came out of the tent and said he wanted to fight it over - said he didn't have a fair showing in the tent - when said Hamilton acknowledged that he was satisfied, and so the matter ended without the spilling of any more blood. Saturday April 4th Somebody stole a ham of meat from Lt Jenkins of Co I last night - search was instituted this morning and meat was found in Company B - was stolen by private V—. His case was reported to the Col, and it was left to his choice to either stand a court martial or be rode on a rail. Said private V— chose to ride a rail and so the punishment was duly executed. I think that stealing should be punished, but when officers steal from privates and their case is duly reported I think that they too should be rode on a rail - Officers have stolen from privates in this Regt, and they have been reported and nothing has been done with them either - No officer has done this, that I know of, whom you know. Dear I am quite unwell this evening I had a chill this evening. When I am unwell I think more of home than at any other time. Then it is I think of the comforts of home and contrast the rougher comforts of camps with the better luxuries of home. When I'm sick there is no one here to speak a kind word to me - to smoothe my pillow or stroke my fevered brow, but I have to lie on my uncomfortable pallet with no bedding but my coat & pants and I get so tired. I long to hear the sweet voice of loved ones at home and the tender inquiry "are you better love?" But I am willing to endure all this and more too if we can get our independence - I think then the comforts of life will then be better appreciated and the companionship of those I love will be all the sweeter.

Sunday April 5th Dear I preached in the 4th Ark Regt this morning and would have preached in our Regt this evening but having had that chill yesterday evening I didn't feel hardly well enough. I thought I had better take care of myself. I have taken no medicine for the chill I had yesterday. I think by taking good care of myself I will get well without it - My experience is that the less medicine one takes in the army the better for them. Monday April 6th Just one year ago to-day and we were fighting desperately on the ever memorable and bloody plains of Shiloh! Never can I forget that terrible day. Alas! how many of my comrades who nobly contended with the enemy there on that day have since passed into eternity! Frank Thurmond, who was wounded at Murfreesboro' returned to the company last evening quite well and ready to give the yankees another "twist" when it shall become necessary - he says Jim Yates has gotten a furlough from the hospital and gone home. Tuesday April 7th Dear we are about getting up a Society in our Brigade entitled "Young men's Christian Association". The object of the society is a little on the order of a church but free from all sectionalism & open to all denominations or of whatever religious persuasion. I think it is calculated to do a great deal of good. I have felt the necessity and want of such an organization ever since I have been in the service, and suggested such a thing to the Chaplain of the 13th La a few days since. We had a meeting Sunday evening last and got between fifty and sixty names. I was appointed on a committee to draft rules suitable for the government of the association and as soon as we are properly organized I will send you a copy of the Rules - Pray for us dear and for our success in the good cause. I want to work more in the cause of my Master, and I want to see an entire change in the morals of the soldier - I believe that there must be before we can have peace and the [illegible]

the better. Brother Finney introduced the matter ~~into~~ in the meeting of the board of Chaplains of Polk's Corps, (who meet regularly ever two weeks) and they have taken the matter into hand and are going to try to get up such organizations all over the army in every Brigade. Hither to I think that there has been too little exertion used on the part of Chaplains – but I am glad to see that of late they have commenced to work in earnest – May God assist them in the great work of saving souls. Wednesday April 8th We are having some fine weather now, only the nights are rather cool – we had a heavy frost last night – but I don't think that it materially injured the fruit – I have drafted a set of Rules for our society but we will not meet to organize permanently before Sunday next. Thursday April 9th I noticed yesterday an official account, to the war department of the capture of the Diana yankee gun boat, in the Miss river by a part of Gen Sibley's forces. I believe that his ~~com~~ command is composed of Texans, I suppose that the yankees have really recaptured the boat Indianola – surprised the crew while the boat was undergoing repairs and retook it without firing a gun. Dear I will send you this by Frank Weatherly who lives in Red river County – he is over age and got his discharge yesterday he says he thinks he will leave about saturday. Glover has not yet got his papers fixed up and there is ~~no~~ no telling when he will get off I was going to send you the letters I sent by Mr Kingole by him – he made a swap with a man from Bowlds Regt – the man ~~came~~ ~~here~~ with whom he (Glover) swapped came here when our detail for clothing ~~came~~ up, but whenever Glover does get off I will send you a letter by him. I hope that my sweet little babe is by this time well of the whooping cough. May God bless you and preserve you from all the dangers of life your loving and affectionate W.

(x No. 56 (Fifty six) { Hd. Qrs Co K 9th Regt Tex Infty
Bragg's (Army of Tenn)
Shelbyville Tenn April 12th 1863

My Dear Winnie

~~Tues~~ April 10th I wrote you yesterday and will send you the letter and this by Mr Wetherly, he was to have left to-morrow but cannot get his money so soon - he already has his discharge - probably he will not leave before the middle of next week. I wrote to Sister Ollie yesterday and sent the letter by mail. Jere Crook got a letter from Aggie to-day dated as late as March 18th - it came by mail. Dear the Confederate Congress has made provision for carrying the mail regularly across the Miss. river - You can send letters regularly now and I suppose there will be no dificulty about them getting here. There has been some fighting at Charleston - At last accounts they were expecting a renewed attack from the yankee iron clads - one of their best iron clads had been sunk. Two formidable yankee gun-boats attempted to run past Vicksburg a few days since and both were sunk - completely wrecked. We had a detailed account of the affair in this morning's paper. As they passed by our first battery an officer came on deck and cried out "Shoot, Shoot you d—d rebels you cant hurt us!" We did shoot, and sent several 160 pound bals against the boat - when the braggart disappeared quickly below and was seen no more - soon the boats were completely disabled and drifted down the river at the mercy of ~~the~~ our batteries - shot after shot took effect and finally the boats were completely riddled and sunk - all on board perrished except a few who escaped in yalls and on cotton bales and other portions of the wreck. As they drifted by our soldiers would hollow out to them "Hellow there where are you going with that cotton? are you taking it down to New Orleans? If you want to sell it this is as good a port as you can find." but the yankees mantaned a dignified silence - never deigning a reply. And thus the defiant foe were maid to succumb to rebel shot and shell - They will have learned by this time that "running past heroic little Vicksburg" is not so easy a going thing as they at first imagined. I wrote a letter this evening to Cousin Will Kennedy in Giles - I have not yet received a letter from Aunt Bettie tho' I have written to her twice since I left there. Archer Mayo is in fine health, he has been engaged to-day writing to his Pa and to Rob - also to Mr & Mrs Minor.

Saturday April 11th We have glorious news from Charleston this evening - the yankees renewed the attack, and were again repulsed with heavy loss - We sunk 4 more of their iron clads and captured one - and thus Charleston, like Vicksburg stands impregnable - We have now driven them back twice this week and captured one of their boats and sunk 5 - So much for our success - I

hope that thro' the assistance of God we will yet, and that soon be enabled to teach the yankee vandals that a free and united people cannot be conquered — Dear we had rather a degrading punishment to inflict on two members of our Regt this evening. A member of Company "A" and a member of Company E have been guilty of Stealing a Sheep from one of our citizens. The Regt met this evening and took the matter into their own hands. Resolutions were introduced to the effect that we disapproved of such things and that we would punish all offenders by riding them ~~then~~ either on a rail or would inflict some other punisment equally degrading. The Resolusions were almost unanimously adopted, and it was resolved ~~that~~ to ride the two men guilty of Stealing the sheep on a rail with the sheep skin tied on their backs, and that we would follow behind bleating like a sheep. The sentence was carried out — I never expect to be guilty of conduct bad enough to subjecting one to be rode on a rail, and I believe that I had rather stand a court martial and run the risk of receiving other punishment more degrading, tho' I can't see how ~~it~~ one could be more degraded than by riding on a rail around the regt to the tune of "yankee doodle".

Sunday April 12th Dear Frank Wetherly will leave this evening and I send you these two letters by him ~~this~~ I feel quite well this morning — do not think I will have any more chills. We had a heavy rain last night, but it is clear this morning — I am going to attend preaching this morning in the 15th Tex and will try to preach in our Regt this evening. I would write you more this morning but we are going to have Regimental inspection directly and I must to get ready for it ~~and~~ (there, the drum is beating now and I must put on clean clothes and be ready ~~for~~ ~~it~~ to attend preaching at the appointed hour this morning — All is still quiet along our lines — no prospect of a fight at present. I doubt very much whether there will be any fight at all. It seems to me if the yankees intended advancing on us they would have done so sooner — they have certainly had sufficient time it has been now more than three months since the battle of Murfreesboro. I hope when this reaches you it will find you and Lizzie well — God bless you how I want to see you both — I hope it may not be long before I will have that pleasure your loving & affectionate W.

No. 57 (fifty seven)

Hd. Qrs. Co. "A" 9th Regt Tex Inf
Bragg's (army of Tenn.
Shelbyville Tenn
April 17th 1863

My Dear Minnie:-

Sunday — April 12th I sent you two letters this morning by Frank Wetherly of Com. B. Bro Finney preached in his Regt (15th Tex) this morning at ten o'clock. I preached in our Regt this evening at three o'clock, from Job 7th chap 17 & 18 vers "What is man" &c &c. We met this evening at candle lighting and permanently organized our christian Association I wrote you about. In order that you may more fully understand the object and nature of the association I herewith send you a copy of the preamble and Resolusions according to promise.

"Young Men's Christian Association of 1st Tex Brigd."

"Preamble"

"We whose names are here unto annexed, desireing to do all the good in our power to promote personal piety in Camps, to advance the Cause of our blessed Redeemer in the earth, and to more effectually preserve Christian propriety, and to exalt and perpetuate piety and virture, we subscribe to the following Rules and Regulations.

1 "All persons professing faith in Christ, and desireing to submit to the regulations of his Kingdom, shall be concidered fit subjects for membership.

2d "This association shall have one President whose duty it shall be to preside over the deliberations of the same: also a Vice President to assist the president and preside in his absence: also one Secretary who shall keep a correct minute of all the proceedings of all the meetings of the Association, and shall furnish to the families of deceased members a detailed account of their religious conduct and state during their connection with the association: also one Treasurer.

3 "The regular meetings of the association shall be once a month: ~~if necessary~~ oftener if necessary.

4 " It is expected that all members will be punctual in their attendance upon the regular meetings of the Association, and in their attendance upon divine service elsewhere.

5 " The association shall have a Vigilant and Relief Committee whose duty it shall be to visit and comfort the sick, [of the Brigd; having 2 from each Regt on the committee] and to make a report of their condition to the Association.

6 "Any member offending shall be dealt with according to the directions of our Savior in 18th Matthew.

7 All members are mutually bound to pray for each other

Order of Business

1 Reading Singing and prayer
2 Calling the role
3 Reading the Minuets
4 To inquire whether all are at peace
5 To offer an opportunity for membership.
6 Unfinished business
7 New Buisness

I organized a bible class ~~in our~~ company yesterday nearly all the com are in it I think there will be one formed in all the com in the Regt

We now have a wide field of labor open to us dear, and I feel a great deal better, and enjoy religion more when I am exerting myself for the advancement of the Cause of Christ. We got 123 members last evening at the organization and there are doubtless others who will join us, Monday Apr 13th I wrote to Bro Mathis this morning and informed him of our association in order to let him know what we had done since he left and to encourage him that he may be enabled to do better and more good when he returned. I was called on this morning to visit the sick couch of a young man in the 15th Tex. I found him very sick and in great distress about his future state. I prayed for him and tried to encourage him all I could. I saw him this evening again and found him fast declining. I prayed with him again and read to him out of the Bible. Alas! that man will be so insane and so forgetful of his own interest, as to delay that most important, of all preparations, a preparation for death and judgment, until his soul is summoned to meet the "God who gave it." Tuesday April 14th That young man died last night near 2 o'clock; poor fellow I hope that he experienced a change of heart, as he earnestly prayed for, and is now at rest. We had some rain night before last, last night, and again most all day to-day. The yankees have left Charlston, Vicksburg, Port Hudson, ~~&~~ fort Pemberton. Where they will make their next attack is hard to tell. May God crown our arms with great success and soon give us the much prayed for time when white-winged "peace" shall again streach her balmey wings over our beloved South and we again become a free and holy people. Wednesday April 15th Wheeler lately destroyed two wagon trains for the yankees, one between Nashville and Murfreesboro' and one between Nashville and Louisville. Forest has sunk on the 2nd inst one gun-boat, and one transport and badly crippeled several others at Palmyra on the Cumberland river. Gen VanDorn attacked the yankees last Friday at Franklin and drove them from their fortifications and the town and planted a battery at the market house, the yankees reinforced and in turn drove us to the out skirts of the town taking our battery and and Starns' Tenn Cavalry Regt. We reformed and took our battery again, and retook Starns' Regt also. The yankees killed the Capt of our battery and a number of prisoners ~~we~~ besides when they found that the battery and Regt above mentioned would be retaken they killed some of the prisoners. When our boys found this out they took no more prisoners. 30 yankee prisoners were sent in here yesterday taken at Franklin at the commencement of the fight. After the fight our boys fell back to their original posision. Thursday April 16th We had more rain yesterday but to day is a clear beautiful day. I am on guard again to-day. I do not have to stand this. A Sergt sees that the reliefs are properly posted and at the proper time. We received orders this morning to send all of our tents, (except six tent flies to every hundred men,) and heavy baggage to the rear and prepare at once for active field service. This would seem to indicate that we are going to have another long march probably another Ky trip. The last heard from that quarter Gen Marshal was at Harrodsburg and Gen Pegram at Crab Orchard Ky, holding a threatening attitude towards the yankees. The yankees having drawn off the most of their troops from all the important points except here in middle Tenn it is thought that they are either sending Rosencrants heavy reinforcements or are concentrating their forces in Ky in which event Rosencrants will fall back from Tenn and the theatre of war will be transferred, doubtless, somewhere in that State. (i e Ky)

Friday April 17th Dear Glover can not get his swap approved by Bragg and consequently he will not get his transfer, but the man with whom he swaped will return and I send you this letter by him. His name is Turner, he will leave this evening. He will mail it somewhere in Tex. I wrote to Uncl More McMinnville at McMinnville. I heard from there last week. They were all well. Dear I believe I mentioned in a former part of this letter that I had gotten up a Bible class in our company. We will meet at one o'clock P. M. of each sabbath. There has been several other classes formed in other companies and I think there will be one formed in nearly if not every company in the Regt, and I think it it will be productive of a great deal of good. We will have our first meeting next Sunday evening. There is one young man in our company remarked to me yesterday that he had read his ~~little~~ Bible more since we had organized the class than he had altogether since he had been in the service and he said that it was really interesting to him, more so than a novel. He has been in the habit of swearing a great deal, and I have often talked to him about it (he is a mess mate of mine) so about a month ago he resolved to quite it, but habit had almost become "second nature" with him and once and a while he would slip out an oath, since he has taken to reading his Bible I have not heard him swear an oath. I hope he may soon be a christian. Pray for us Dear that ~~we~~ we, by the grace and assistance of the Spirit of God, may be enabled to do great good in and thro' the name of Christ. I am going to try to preach in the 4th Ark Regt again next Sunday and in our Regt in the evening

Dear strive to live a devoted Christian, and God will abundantly bless you. Do not give yourself too much uneasiness about me, God will take care of me, and if it should be my lot to fall in this war I shall do so with cheerfulness feeling that I have done my duty to my country, and shall feel that I will be done with all the cares of this life and will have a better home in heaven, where troubles come not, and where my weary soul shall for ever be at rest. It is true that we all desire to live for the sake of our friends; like Paul I feel that it is good for me to remain here yet it is far better to depart and be with Christ. May God fully prepare me to do my whole duty here to both him and my fellow man, and finally to give to me dying grace that I may have at last administered unto me "an abundant entrance into his everlasting kingdom" I hope my dear that you may be so filled with the Divine influence of the Holy Spirit that you may forget for the time the sorrows and afflictions with which you are oppressed and yield yourself a willing worshiper of Christ, and may he give you great peace and consolation in these times of trouble; Let us try to give ourselves soul and body to Christ. I pray God that he may destroy within us every unholy desire, forgive every sinful act, and teach us ~~to~~ to walk blameless before him, being guided by the Holy Spirit in the way of all truth.

I hope that our dear little Sissie is by this time well and that she may be spared to us a blessing and a comfort thro' life an honor to society and a true and devoted Christian when older. But I leave all in the hands of God. I am willing to submit to his will. Dear I would write you more But Mr Turner leaves in a few minuets I havn't time to correct mistakes please excuse, good bye God bless you

your loving K.

P.S. This leaves me in good health. I will try to preach (Sunday) in the morning in 4th Ark again and in this Regt in the ~~this~~ evening!

No. 59 (Fifty nine)

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Regt Tex Infty
Bragg's (Army of Tenn)
Shelbyville Tenn
May 8th 1863

My Dear Ninnie—

Monday April 27— I sent you a letter yesterday by Mr. Anderson. We have no prayer meeting of Monday nights—but we have a debating society in our company (to which I belong,) every Monday night. We did not hold it to-night, on the account of rain. Tuesday April 28th I attended the meeting of the board of Chaplains of this (Polk's) Corps in town this morning, and heard a good report from almost all the Corps. One bro in Stewart's Brigd reports 45 bright conversions in his Regt within the last week! This revival spirit is also in the ballance of the army (Hardee's Corps) at Tullahoma there has been a number of conversions there last week—there is also a good revival spirit in the armies of Va and Miss. I attended a praymeeting in the Ark Brigd to-night, and witnessed a good meeting the alter was crowded with mourners—there was one conversion. There are some=things remarkable about these revivals—they have all been gotten up about the same time without consultation and that by appealing to mens judgements—the passions of fear have not been appealed to—and there is none of that wild excitement so common in revivals—every mourner seems to be deeply in earnest and have gone into the matter coolly and deliberately. Wednesday April 29th I attended another prayer meeting in the Ark Brigd this evening and witnessed another good meeting. Since I organized the young men's Christian association in the Brigd they have prayer meeting nearly every night in the week. O how I wish that I had gone to work sooner—I never knew before that I could do so much good ~~before~~ as what I can. I never dreamed that I had such a field of labor open to me—But if God will forgive me I will by his grace do my duty in the future. Thursday April 30th Altho' the evening did not look very propitious yet we had a very good meeting to-night. After meeting closed I was called on to visit a bro in the 10th who is the most strangely effected of any one I ever saw. He seems to have something like congestion of brain—and yet he is stought as ever—is perfectly wild—is deranged—nothing will quiet him but pray; when he can get no one to pray for him he will pray himself and then he become quiet—Last night he got up and in his shirt and drawers went about a mile to Withers' Div—was taken up by the guard and brought back this morning. When I visited him he seemed glad to see me and immediately called on me to pray for him. His name is Byrd. His company commander Bro Bigler, is a Baptist ~~Methodist~~ preacher and has frequently to pray for him to quiet his mind. Bro Byrd is a member of the church and I am told that his walk since he has been in the service has been quite orderly. Frid May 1st Our praymeeting this evening seemed to be rather dull at first—After the second or third prayer I made this proposision to the mourners—That all who were determined by the Grace of God never to quit seeking their souls salvation ~~I wanted them~~ to publickly manifest

it by comming forward and giving me their hand. - they all did so to a man. I then proposed that all who would agonize and pray earnestly for the conversion of the mourners to publicly manifest it by comming forward and giving us their hand - And I tell you Dear such a meeting as we had, has not been my good fortune to witness since I left home and for a long time before I left. Loud shouts and hallelujahs in prais to God went up from the alter. My own soul, as well as the souls of many christians were aboundantly blest - Four were happily converted to God. Dear for more than two weeks I have been in a happy frame of mind, I feel almost continually like praising God. Sat May 2nd We had another gloriously good meeting to-night - had four more happy conversions to God. Sunday May 3rd Love this has been one of the happiest Sundays to me that I have experienced for near three years - I only wish that you could enjoy the same happiness that I do, and Dear you can - you will? - God's grace and his religion is adapted to every condition of life - yes bless God religion is something that can make us happy under all the circumstances of life. Our Soldiers in the army are all humbling themselves before God and will not our friends at home get right before God and pray him speedily to restore to our once happy land peace and prosperity? for we have all sined - this whole nation has sined against God and if we would turn asid and avert his just wrath we must heartily repent of all our sins and turn to him with full purpose of heart. I reguard this as our only hope of salvation from this unrighteous and unholy war. I tried to preach in the Ark Brigd this morning at ten O'clock from Heb IV - 9. "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." We had a most excellent meeting. We held our Bible class from one oclock to three - which was most interestingly, and I trust profitably spent - In my absance Cap Sabbath Long heard the class - We now have several classes formed in the Regt and as soon as we get books, which we have sent for, others will be formed. At three o'clock the professors and mourners met at the stand - and we all went off into the secret grove and had what might be called a love feast meeting - All who felt disposed told for the comfort and information of the mourner their own experience. God was with us and for Christ sake pardoned the sins of four precious souls, My heart was filled to over flowing - at night we had another manifestation of the power and goodness of God in the conversion of three more precious mourners. Capt (Bro) Sanford preached from "For Christ is the end of the law to every one that believeth" The alter was crowded to over flowing, and yet there was still no undue excitement. I never saw mourners more deeply interested in my life. Tell Ma to tell Mrs Evans that her son Frank has professed religion - he stays in the same tent with me - he was very wicked but henceforth I humbly trust he will be a devoted Christian. Monday May 4th We have quite a budget of interesting news - Gen Morgan has killed 160 of the 1st Tenn (yankee) cavalry (which was made up in and around this place) wounded a great many other and captured the rest. Gen Forrest succeed a day or two since in getting in the rear of 1600 yankee cavalry - who were making their way thro' north Ala to Rome Ga for the purpose of distroying our government commissary containing large supplies, - and captured the whole of them. The citizens met and oposed their forward move, while Forrest assailed them in the rear and compelled a surrender. It is currently believed that our government is having a tremenduous fleet fitted up in Europe which will soon be brought to bear upon our Northern Blockaders. Be this as it may, from the avidity with which English capitalists took up the late Confederate loan - advancing in gold (and taking cotton bonds in return) far more than we asked, one is led to the conclusion that our cause abroad is beginning to be looked upon in a more favorable light than at any period heretofore For if they were not satisfied as to the ultimate result of the present war they certainly would not be so prodigal of their money as to invest in that which would be worse than useless in case of our failure.

We held our debating Society to-night and I was very much interested and instructed - The question for debate was "Is the world advancing in Civilization?" I took the ground that it was - and endeavored to prove it - 1st From the fact that Mind and Man were progressive - 2nd That There could be no true Civilization without a proper moral ballance to all the Intellectual Powers - 3rd I showed by comparing the modern age with the ancient that There was a greater moral power extant at present than at any future age; and that in consequence the More refined and intelligent of the modern age far exceeded those of the ancient. The enemy are reported to be recrossing the Rappahannock in Va. I predict that Jo Hooker - Abe's fiting Jo - will get himself badly Hooked, and if he is so fortunate as to escape I wonder who next Abe will have to supercede him? Tuesday May 5th We held our praymeeting again to-night - had as usual a good meeting but no conversions.

Wednesday May the sixth We had no prayer meeting to night - It has been as cold, almost, to-day as I have experienced this, (or rather last) winter. It has been raining off and on all day and is raining tonight It looks so strange to see it so cold and we have had such beautifully pleasant and warm weather of late - to see it so cold and vegitation looking so green and fresh. O we have received some glorious news - An official dispatch from Gen Lee was read on dress parade this Evening stating that the Enemy had recrossed the Rappahannock and that he had met and engaged them with great loss to the federals - at last accounts they were retreating a cross the Rappahannock - our forces were in pursuit - Our loss not stated - Brig. Gen Heath and Gen A. P. Hill of our sid were slightly wounded - Stonewall Jackson severely

wounded in the arm - left arm - and Gen. Paxton was killed - no addition particulars stated - We anxiously await father particulars. Enclosed you will find Gen Lees dispatch to Prest Davis - There is one thing I would call your attention to - Lee and Stonewall Jackson always close their dispatches with "thro' the blessings of Allmighty God &c" I also send you ~~of~~ perticulars of the Capture of the yanks by Forest near Rome Ga.

Thursday May the 7th. The weather still continues cloudy very cold and disagreeable, in consequence of which, we have not prayermeeting this evening. Dear enclosed you will find a letter "to the Methodist Church at Paris" which you will please hand to bro. Neely with the request to read it to the Church and if he sees proper he can read it on his Circuit - I want to see all the people right before God and then I shall expect that White-winged Peace will again stretch her balmy wings once more ~~over~~ over our guilty land, and Liberty and Prosperity will again be our companions. If you see proper you can keep a copy of the letter I send you to the Church or you can request Bro Neely to hand it back to you when he is thro' with it - Tell him to write to me.

Friday May 8th Weather this morning was still as gloomy and cold as yesterday but about 12. m. it cleared off and it is quite pleasant this evening. We will hold our prayermeeting again this evening and I hope we may have a good meeting. Hon. M D Graham senitor from Tex on his way from the Congress at Richmond to his home in Texas, mad us a speech at 1 o'clock this evening - Spoke of the Condition and prospects of the Country, and of the late Confederate loan that had been negotiated by the orthorities at Richmond with English Capitalists - Said that Confederate bonds to-day were worth 80c in gold in London - and ~~said that~~ intimated that the money that was obtained by this loan was being used for the fitting up of a powerful fleet in England for our use - Said he was ~~would~~ not allowed to say all on this point that he knew - He expressed it as his opinion that we would have peace before next Christmas - Said if the army of Tenn were as successful in the next engagement as the army of Va had been in the last fight on the Rappahannock he thought we would have peace in 60 days there after.

From to-days paper I glean father perticulars of Farests late detoure in Ala - you will find them enclosed. Dear Lot Black will leave in the morning from the 14th for Tex and I send you this letter by him. Write to me often love - I delight to get letters from you it always does me good - Tell Uncle Mc, I wrote him last and I would be glad to here from him again. Tell Uncle Cion to write - write one write all of you - Give my best love to Ma and Sisters (and I mean Eugenia too when I say "sisters") and accept all my hearts fondest affections for yourself and Lizzie - God bless you, and make you happy - your loving and affectionate H.

No 60 (Sixty) { Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Regt Tex Voll Infty
Gen Johnson's Army (of Miss)
Camp 5½ miles South West of Canton Miss
May 24th 1863

My Dear Minnie—

Sat My the 9th I wrote you yesterday by Lt Black- The weather has again moderated - We held our prayermeeting this evening and as usual had a good meeting but no conversions. Sunday May 10th I entended to have preacht this morning ~~but~~ in the Ark Brigd but lo! here I am at Wartrace en route for - I don't know where - perhaps Vicksburg, it being reported that Grant is landing troops in Miss and is marching to the rear of Vicksburg by way of Jackson, probibly with the intention of getting possession of the rail road to Vicksburg and thus cut off supplies and force an evacuation or starve the fort out, having perhaps given up all hopes of capturing the place by water. McCown's Div are all, that are going from Bragg's army, to reinforce the army of Miss, consisting of our Brigd the Ark. Brigd and a Brigd of Georgians and North Carolinians. I met with Dr and Capt Tankersley here this Evening of 32nd Miss - The Capt is going to start home in the morning on business - I sent word by him to Grand ma concerning my health Uncle Sion's return &c &c -- I took supper with them this evening and preached in the Regt to a large and attentive audiance. Monday May the 11th We took the cars again this morning for Chattanooga, and reached Bridge Point about 2 O'clock in the Evening - passed thro' the tunnel thro' the Cumberland mountains about 11 o'clock in the morning. The rail road brigd arcoss the Ten which they were building when we past here on our way from Ky to Murfreesboro' last fall, is complete - and it is a spleanded brige too - I hope we will never be under the necessity of retreating from Tenn again and be compelled to burn it as we were the other after the fall of Donaldson - which compelled the immortal and lamented Sidney Johnson to retreat from Bowlinggreen to Corinth, leaving the entire State of Tenn in the hands of the Enemy. As we passed by Shell Mound I saw many ~~that I had formed an acquaintance~~ with whom I had formed an agreeable acquaintance, while we were doing the picketing before Buel's army last summer, but the cars ~~not~~ went wizzing by like a wild thing of life and left no time to say "howdy" or speak a "gentle good bye". We got to Chattanooga awhile before night - having traveled over 150 miles thro' dark tunnels and over many a mountain gorge. Here we shifted our baggage on to other cars and made ready to get a few hours sleep, being been told that we would leave at three o'clock in the morning for Atlanta Ga a distance of 140 miles. Tuesday May 12th We reached Atlanta about three o'clock and immediately changed cars again and at 5 o'clock this evening we left for West point - 185 miles south West from Alanta. And here we are going at full tilt - The ladies are as patriotic here in Ga as ever - last summer when we past thro' here on our way to Ky they crowded the depots and sides of the rail ways - gave us water and threw us fruit - now they give us water and boquets! I wrote the following to day and threw it to a young lady standing by the rail way side cheering us with her good looks & waving Herchief loving smiles and, may "God bless the brave Confederates!" here it is

I
A soldier boy these tokens give,
Tho' small they say "forget him not"
But let him in thy memry ~~life~~ live
When other soldier are forgot

II
The soldier boy, where e'er he dwell,
'Mid battle's rage or cannon's roar,
Will not forget thee, lady belle,
Till life's rough conflicts o'er.

III
Then may our hearts and lives be so,
That Earth's bright smiles to us be givin;
And if we meet on Earth no more,
I hope we'll meet again in heav'n.

Wednesday May 13th Here we are ~~all~~ in the beautiful little town of West Point near the Ala and Ga lines on the Tallahoochie river. We have been laying over to day cooking rations and waiting for the connection of the cars - There has been so many soldiers of late sent from Charleston and Savannah, to re-in force our armies in Miss that it makes it dificult to get cars for transportation regularly. There has been upwards of 30 000 troops sent from Charleston and Savannah within the last two weeks - We have a small army near Jackson and it is reported they have been repulsed and that Jackson (the Capitol of Miss) is now in the hands of the Federals - but I have no idea they will be able to ~~hold~~ hold the place and keep Vicksburg cut off long Jo Johnson himself has gone to Miss and I doubt not but we will have men Enough in Miss in a short time to give old Grant one of the worst drubbings that ever a yankee general had. Thursday May 14th 1863 We lay over again to day Lt Jenkins, Capt Long and myself went out in town this morning and called at a house to know if we could get dinner

We were told that we could and were invited in. We happened to go to the house of a Methodist preach- The station preacher of this place- he is a young man about my age- Is living with his mother-in-law. He heard Lt Jenkins call me "parson" and asked what denomination &c &c I belonged. We were treated very kindly. I think Bro Dixon's (that's the preacher's name) Mother-in-law is a most excellent lady- and I was highly pleased with his wife- They would have nothing for our dinners but invited us to come back for supper. Bro Dixon is a highly pollished gentleman- but unfortunately he is blind has been blind only for about 6 or 8 months- I hope by proper treatment he may yet recover his sight. We had some excellent music on the piano by Bro Dixon's 2nd sister-in-law and also by himself- He played "Happy day- when Jesus washed my sins away" &c and sung it. He is a most excellent singer- Altogether I was most agreeably delighted and well entertained. I was requested to preach in the M E church this evening to our Regt and did so. I wrote the following To-day for sister Dixon's Album-

I

I long to see my Texas home,
To fight and war nomore,
And on my native prairies rome,
Free as in days of yore.

II

I long to see my friends again,
Who weep the bitter tear,
And sigh and mourn with deepest pain,
For him they hold most dear.

III

I long to see my Country free,
To see sweet peace again,
Nomore of death and carnage see,
Upon the field of slain.

IV

I long to see religion pure,
The people right and good,
Each to his God and Country true,
All living as we should.

V

Kind lady friend, I ask of thee,
One prayer for our cause,
To drop the tear of sympathy,
For each of our brave boys.

We have received the sad intelligence of the death of that great and good man Stonewall Jackson- The country has lost one of her most noble patriots and bravest warriors and the Church one of her best and most devoted christians. Thursday May 14 Dear I was just 26 years old yesterday- I wonder if I will be still in the service of my country my next birth day? I hope by that time I will be able to be again with loved ones at home and our country again free. Friday May 15th We left West Point this morning at 9 and 45 min O'clock this morning for Montgomery a distance of 185 miles and got here just after dark. Here we are now on the boat "Flirt" bound for Selma (140 miles by water,) and will leave in a few minnets. I will lie down and try to get a few hours sleep- Saturday May 16th We got to Selma this morning about 10 O'clock and left for Demopolis on the Tombigby river in Ala. a distance of sixty odd miles. We got here about half an hour by sun, and will lie up here to night This road from here to Jackson is a new road- has been completed since the war commenced, and like all other new roads it is very rough- Ther is no bridge over the river here and consequently we will have to take a boat in the morning and go down the river four miles and then take the rail road to Meridian on the Mobile and Ohio road about 100 miles below Tupelo. and 59 miles from this place- I must say of the ladies of Ala as of those of Ga- They are ever ready to show by their acts that they sympathise with, and love Confederate soldiers. One lady sent us in a wagon load of provisions here this evening, meat, bread English peas and milk- We were met at the depot this evening by a large concourse of ladies and many were invited to go and take supper We might enumerate many instances of their kindness, but enough has been said to show the material of which the ladies of Ala are made. I noticed a dispaision on the part of some on our way from West Point to Montgomery to pay attention to officers to the neglect of privates. and I wrote the following determined to give it to the first one it would suit. An opportunity was not long in showing itself. A young lady at Auburn made herself conspicuous by giving boquets to the officers- inquired of me if "the Col was a young man" on being informed that he was she sent him by a negro a nice boquet- And seizing the opportunity I handed her the following;

1

Sweet lady fair, canst tell me why,
That gold-laced stripes and gilded "bars",
Are courted by the young and fair,
And why they worship much the "stars?"

2

Sweet lady fair, canst tell me why,
The private soldier's oft forgot,
And why the ladies are so shy,
Of privates brave, and court them not?

3

Sweet lady fair, canst tell me why,
Officers have their dinners given,
While the private his must buy,
Or from the house in scorn be driven?

4

Sweet lady fair, O say, O say,
Why smile on officers alone,
And give to them a nice boquet,
And pass the privates by with none?

5

Does office make with thee the man?
True merit oft is seen you know,
To lead off foremost in the van,
Tho humbly drest- oft void of show.

Sunday May 17th We reached Maridian this evening about 9th O'clock. We have been making but poor speed to-day- the road over which we have traveled is a new road and quite rough- We had freequently to stop and pack water from the creek to the engine- there being but few tanks and they were void of water. Monday May 18th We took the cars this morning at 9 o'clock for Jackson- The yankees have left the place and are marching on Vicksburg with intention to no doubt of attacking the place both by land and by water at the same time- Gen Johnson is marching in that direction with a force perhaps of about 15 000. We got with in five miles of Jackson this evening- not being able to proceed father on account of the rail road being torn up and the bridge over Perl river at Jackson being burned by the yankees when they left Jackson last Saturday. We sent all our bagage back to Brandon 15 miles from Jackson this evening except our cooking utensils. We have procured wagons- or teams- from the citizens to carry them on; and we will march to Johnson on foot as quick as possible- He over hauled the yankees at Big Black (river) last Saturday and fought them till Sunday evening. We were worsted in the fight- owing to the fact that we had but a small force to cope with the larger force of Grant- We lost 18 peices of artilery. As we passed Newton this evening, I saw many an old peice of iron- The yankees in the late Cavalry raid that they mad thro' Miss burned the depot and a train of cars- They also tore up a portion of the rail road track- but the damage was but small- we raparied the damages in four days. Tuesday May 19th We left the rail road early this morning and started for Canton which is about 35 miles north west from Jackson- Passing in to Jackson this morning I was much agrieved to find much of the beautiful City of Jackson in ashes. On the approach of the yankees to the City Johnson fell back to Canton carrying with him all that could well be moved it being useless to offer resistance, having at that time only about five thousand men with him. The yankees burned all the publick buildings, including all the houses that had government stores in them- They burned the state prison (but strange to say did not burn the Capitol building) The catholic Church and greatly defaced the Episcopal Church- They carried off a great many negroes- most of them tho' made their escape and returned to their masters- They also tore up the rail road for several miles on both sides of the river and burned both the rail road and the other bridge across the (Pearl) river. The damage done to Jackson is estimated at five million dollars. As we passed thro' the City this morning we were every where greeted by old and young with loud acclamations of joy. Nearly every house had buckets tubs, and barrels, filled with good cold water- Which we were very glad to see being very dry, hot, and thirsty. We are this evening camped at Battle Springs Church eleven miles from Jackson- we have traveled 16 miles to day- we are all very tired- it has been so long since we marched any it goes very much "against the grain." My foot has not yet gotten entirely well and it tires me very much to march on it. Wednesday May 20th We have marched 14 miles to day over a very dry country and dusty interminable lane. We are this evening camped 5½ miles South East of Canton- got here about 2 o'clock this evening. We have to use warm pond water, and that too full of wiggle tails. We held our pray meeting this evening for the first time since we left Shelbyville- and had a very good meeting. We have been hearing cannonading in the direction of Vicksburg nearly all day. Thursday May 21st Dear I have been quite unwell to-day- have had some fever- took some blumass pills this morning which acted well- I think I will be well in a a day or two. I have taken cold since I left and have been exposed a great deal which is the cause of it- I think it will prove only a slight billious attack I

ride here this evening on a wagon — I should have previously stated that We left camps this evening and went in the direction of Canton until within two miles of the place and then turned in the direction of Vicksburg. We are camped 5 miles south west of Canton. Gen. Johnson is here with several thousand men waiting for reinforcements. It was a mistake about Johnson's having fought the yankees at Big Black last Sat and Sunday. I learn that it was a portion of the command of Gen Pemberton who is in command at Vicksburg. It is said that he subsequently recaptured the 18 pieces of artilery and then fell back to his fortifications at Vicksburg: but there are here so many reports it is hard to find out the truth. We have heard heavy cannonading again to-day in the direction of Vicksburg. ~~Friday [illegible] [illegible]~~

Friday May 22nd We have been lying in camps to-day - I have had fever again to-day. I took Dovers powders this morning and have been sweating freely this evening. I hope my fever has broke. I saw one of the 7th Texas to-day who was after the fall of Donaldson attached to our regt, his regt being taken prisoners - he was one of the no that escaped. After they were exchanged he was sent back to his regt which was then stationed at Port Hudson. His regt belongs to Greig's Brigd. He tells me that there were about 15 000 troops at Port Hudson and that ten thousand of them were sent to reinforce Johnson. We are looking for Gen Maxey's brigd every day one regt is here now 53rd Tenn - came thro' with Gen Greigs Brigd. This young man from the 7th Texas tells me that their Brigd had a sharp fight with the yankees a week ago last Tuesday at Raymond tenor twelve miles south west from Jackson, on their approach to the city. Said we were badly whipped - owing to the disparity of numbers on our part. The 7th Tex lost 150 men in the space of three (3) hours, killed wounded and missing. There has been heavy cannonading going on again to-day at Vicksburg. We have no reliable news from that quarter - tho' we have various reports in camps - one is that Vicksburg has been charged three times by Grants forces and that they have been repulsed with the loss of from 10 to 15 thousand. Another is that E. Kirby Smith has come up on the opposite side of the river and has captured Grants old camps and the men guarding them together with all their baggage and provisions and is ready to reinforce Vicksburg with both men and provisions at any time - Another is that he has captured Banks and his whole army &c — I put no confidence in any of these reports tho' some part of them may be true. I write it simply to show that we are not without reports if we are without reliable news. I pray God that this campaign may be one of the most successful of the war and that we may be able by the help of and blessings of Almighty God to capture the last of Grants army. If it were possible I would have no more blood shed in this unjust and unholy war. But if fight we must I believe that we will be successful. I suppose as soon as all of Gen Johnson's reinforcements get here he will march to the relief of Vicksburg. Dear a gentleman from the 10th Texas will leave for home in a few days and I will send you this by him. We held our prayer meeting again this evening but I did not attend, I thought as I had been taking medicine I had better not. Sat May 23rd I have felt quite well to-day. Have had no fever. We held our xi regular meeting of our association for the purpose of transacting business this Evening at 2 O'clock - had prayer meeting this evening. Notwithstanding we ~~are~~ have of late been flustrated by many moves and marches yet the good work still continues to go on and by the blessings of God prospers in our hands. We have had two Conversions since we left Shelbyville, on the cars, one from our company - Jno. W. Clack. We had quite a no. of mourners this Evening, all anxious and deeply interested. Sunday May 24th We had preaching in the Brigd this morning at 10 o'clock by bro Birdwell from the 10th Texas - held our Bible class in the company this evening at the usual hour; and at three o'clock we had another secret pray meeting but no conversions tho' the meeting was a very interesting one. We have several mourners who are deeply interested and it appears to me that they are as near the door of salvation not to enter in as any persons I ever saw.

We have no late reliable news - situated as we are we may not expect to get reliable news for a week or so yet. That the yankees have been repulsed from Vicksburg seems to be certain. We have heard thro' several reliable sources that they have been repulsed three times with considerable ~~[illegible]~~ loss, variously estimated from ten to fifteen thousand. We also have heard several diferent times that Price has Helena and is fortifying the place which is quite probible. I hope dear that when this reaches you it will find you and Lizzie well. and I hope that in a few more months I shall be at home - good bye - God bless you - Your loving W.K.

No. 61 (Sixty-one) { Hd Qrs Co "A" 7th Regt Tex. Vol Infty
Johnson's army (of Miss
Capt One mile South of
Canton Miss
May 26th 1863

My Dear Minnie

Monday May 25th I wrote you yesterday and will reserve the letter to send with this. My health is again quite good the attack I had a day or two ago was only a slight billious attack, which a dose or two of medicine sufficed. We moved our camp this morning one mile south of Canton on the rail road, we will not, in all probibility, remain here more than two or three days, as Gen Johnson has removed his head quarters to Jackson. We learn from our detailed teamsters who were left back at Shellyville and came up this evening that Gen Maxey is at Jackson with his command - besides, there are a great many other troops there. Dear I have only one suit of clothes with me - left my knap-sack at Brandon - it is too heavy to pack this hot weather. I pulled of my shirt, over shirt, and drawers this evening and washed them. The weather is very hot and roads are very dusty, one gets quite dirty in a little while unless he washes often. I shall have to were my coat and pants till my under clothes get dry. I had rather do this than pack my knap-sack. It is enough for me to pack my gun ammunition and provision. Speaking of provision I don't think the Confederacy will lack for provision another year if corn does as well as the wheat has this year. I never saw better wheat in my life than I saw on my way from Tenn to Miss - It promises a most abundant harvest - and too there is a vast amount of it sowed - some was being cut as we came along, I noticed. And too corn crops look most promising and if Providence will smile on us we will make enough this year to do us two. As to cotton I did not see any planted only once and a while you might see a little sown for family use and as the farmers say "to save seed." Tuesday May 26th Dear enclosed you will find a map of the seig of Vicksburg and surrounding County which I drew from a map of Miss last saturday. By consulting this you will learn both our position and that of the enemy and will be better able to understand the letters I write you while in this part of the theatre of war.
It is rumored that E. Kirby Smith has been compelled to fall back from Alexandria before Banks. I think as soon as the present cloud clears away here this Div will be transferred to his army. Properly it belongs to his army - was only temporarially attached to Bragg's army after it came out of Ky. (Since then our Regt. has been transferred to the Div.) And as Kirby Smith needs more men I think it quite likely we will be sent to him as soon as the present dificulties are over.
Bro Bidwell just came around and informed me that Mr Still, the getleman I wrote you would leave from the 10th in a few days, will leave early in the morning. We received a dispatch from Vicksburg to-day dated the 23rd Stating that the enemy had made six un=

successful charges on the weaker portions of the breast
works at Vicksburg and had been repulsed each
time with great slaughter. Said that the ground
was literally strewn with their dead. I feel fully confident
that our army at Vicksburg will yet stand against any
odds that the enemy may be able to bring against it. I am
unable to tell where the yankees are at present; they have
no doubt been successfully repulsed from Vicksburg
and there has been no firing heard in that direction
of ~~Vicksburg~~ since Saturday. In all probability they have
given up the task as "a bad job" and have retreated to
their gun boats on the river and to the old Camp of
Gen. Grant's army opposite Vicksburg at Young's
point. Dear I expect I will tax your patience with
reading these long letters but I do not get tired wri-
ting to you like I would to others and did I not love
you I should perhaps be more brief. I hope my dear
the day is not far distant when we will have no more
letters to write to each other but when we can face
to face talk over all our troubles and sorrows and as
in other days be happily associated together to enjoy
while life shall last that earthly bliss which the heart
now so much desires but which duty deters for
the present. Then the cruel edict of war shall no more
disturb the quiet rest of him who has sacrificed
all the joys and comforts of home and compan-
ionship of friends for his country's good - and when
those, whose natures are fitted to feel more acutely than
those who perform the sterner ~~realities~~ duties of life
and necessary hardships of ~~life~~ war, shall shed no more
"the bitter tear", and shall "sigh and weep" not "for him
the heart holds most dear." Dear I long to be with you
again. Oh! if this cruel war was but ended it does
seem to me that my earthly joys would be complete.
Dear I want you to take good care of yourself so
that when I do return my eyes will be blest at
~~for~~ beholding rosy cheeks, beautiful curls, bright
blue eyes - and rosy cheeks diffused with nature's rich-
est hues - I want to see you looking something
like the old lover. Your gentle smiles kind words
and loveing looks won my heart's admiration
and soul's best love - Will not the same attractions
keep them? Try also to take good care of Lizzie train
her up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Do
not wait for more age to inculcate moral principle; the
mind of the child is susceptible of moral principle
so soon as it begins to take notice of and comprehend
external things - God bless the sweet little creature
I hardly know what I would give to see her - Kiss
dear a thousand times for me - and if I am not permit-
ted to see her in this life teach her that she had a father
who loved her and desired her to meet him in heaven

Yours ever loving and affectionate hu

No 62 (Sixty-two)

{ Hd qrs Co A. 9th Tex. Infy
Johnson's Army (or my
Camp near Yazoo City
on Picket June 9th 1863 }

My Dear Minnie —

Wednesday May 27, I sent you a letter yesterday by a Mr. Still of the 10th Texas, giving particulars of our trip from Shelbyville to this place (Canton) Dear I have two beautiful young squirrels which I caught to-day. I mean to pet them and if they live I will bring them home with me. We had a good prayer meeting last night. had another conversion, in our Regt — belonged to Co. "F" — which makes 5 conversions since we left Shelbyville. Thursday May 28th. This day twelve months ago we were engaged in skirmishing with the enemy all day before Corinth, the day before we evacuated the place. We had prayer meeting again this evening but our rations did not come till night — and I had them to draw and issue to the Company, and did not attend. Friday May 29th We had a heavy rain this evening and having no tents we had to do the best we could, under trees. Dear I send you herewith a copy of a piece I wrote to-day — On the Death of an Only Brother —

My soul with grief was lowly cast,
The moaning March winds sighing past,
Were sending forth their wailing breath,
A sad'ning dirge to Winters death;
The grief still raged within my breast,
The sun declining in the West,
Faint o'er the couch of suf'ring cast,
Its feeble, glim'ring rays, the last
On him, whose sad and early doom,
Was thus to sink into the tomb:
Ah! then how sad my heart was grown,
I knew Death soon would claim his own.
I sigh'd and wept the bitter tear,
For *him*, my only brother dear: —
"Come brother let me speak once more
With thee" he said", ere hence I go;
Weep not for me that I am dying,
It grieves me thus to see thee crying;
I have wish'd thro' this war to live,
But God requires my life to give,
And now I yield the liberties,
For which I've dared brave enemies,
And cheerfully obey the call;
Yea gladly now I yield them all,

For greater liberties above,
Where dwells eternal peace and love;
Where God our Father reigns supreme,
'Mid beauties "drest in living green"!
Brother, tell sisters dear and Ma,
I go where dwells my happy Pa,
And when from earth-born cares they're free,
I pray they'll come to him and me.
O! he who was my hearts delight,
Pass'd thus to realms of purer light;
The rock that marks his resting place,
Far from his home and Kindred race,
Above his grave so dark and chilly,
Bears the simple words "Brother Willie!"
We would not change the will of God,
But own his sway and Kiss the rod;
Tho' none can tell the pain of heart,
But those who thus with brothers part;
It's not imagined by another,
'Tis only felt at loss of brother!

We had another good prayer meeting again ~~this ev~~ yesterday evening and would have had one this evening but we have orders to cook rations and be ready to march in the morning. I was on guard in town when the order came ~~and~~ but was releived about ten o'clock. Sat May 30th We left Canton early this morning and took the road to Yazoo City. We crossed the Big Black at Moore's ferry about twelve o'clock and are this evening camped 17 miles from Canton. The water we have to drink this evening is very bad being mean pond water. Sunday May 31st We reached Yazoo City late this evening and are camped about one mile below the Town and about a half mile from the river. We are now in Maj Gen Walker's Div, consisting of five brigades, including ours and the Ark brigade. I should have before stated that our old Div Commander McCown had been under arrest for some time before we left Shellyville, charged with a disobediance of orders from Bragg. It was generally thought that Bragg had him arrested and court martialed more through prejudice than any thing else. The result of the court martial was that McCown was suspended for six months. Monday June 1st I met up with a great many of my old acquaintances from Cornersville to-day belonging to the 3rd Tenn. which is in Graigs Brigd and our Div. We remained in Camps to-day, and by detail

[No. 62, 6-9-1863]

all went down to the river and took a good wash. I do not know how long we may remain here - Fort Pemberton has been evacuated and its guns moved down to Yazoo City - We have negroes now at work and are fortifying the place, and mounting the guns. Fort Snyders Bluff has been evacuated and the yankees now have possession of it - they have cleaned out the Raft and now have entire possession of the river up to this place - I think we have some forces about Liverpool some twelve or fifteen miles below this - Two yankee gun boats were up here a day or two before we got here and distroyed the navy yard and two large steam saw mills which we had used to saw lumber to build boats. We had two formidable gun boats nearly completed which we burned our selves. The yankees carried off all the gun boat iron which we had at this place. Tuesday June 2nd We moved camps to-day about three (3) miles South West from town on a running creek and have very good water. We held prayer meeting in our Brigt this evening but owing to the fact that we were drawing rations we did not have a large attendance. Wednesday June 3rd This has been a some what more pleasant day than usual - it has been cloudy - This is one of the hottest, dustiest, dryest, countries I ever saw. In common parlance, "one feels almost like they would melt" every day. I held prayer meeting in the Ark Brigd this evening and witnessed a good meeting - there were quite a number of mourners - They had meeting last night and had three (3) Conversions. Thursday June 4th this has been an extreamly hot day I went out in the County to-day to get some soap and something to eat - I paid six bits (75¢) a pound for soap and a dollar for my dinner - We draw nothing now but corn meal and the poorest beef you ever saw. positively you may boil it and it is so void of greese that when it is done the water is almost as clear as when you first put it on I have seen it so poor that the marrow in the bone would be nothing but blood. Bacon in this county is now worth from one dollar to one and a quarter per pound. I got back to camps this evening just as we were moving - We moved back to our old camps one mile below town - It being reported that the yankees were comeing up the river and were landing troops at Liverpool. I have been hearing cannonading ~~in~~ in that direction all day.

Friday June 5th Our Brigd and the Ark Brigd were sent out on picket this morng Our main picket camp is about 6 or 7 miles below town and our ~~advan~~ advance pickets about 200 in number is sent about 3 miles below this, and relieved every twenty four hours, There is said to be a considerable force of yankees at Mechanicksburg thirteen miles below this and six or Eight miles from the river - We have a considerable force of Cavalry below our Infantry pickets. Sat June 6th I have been washing again to-day - Dia here is a piece of poetry I wrote to-day - "To my Infant Daughter Lizzie":

I

Thou merry, happy, prattling elf,
Sweet image of thy Mama's self,
Linked by affections golden chain,
Thou canst a Father's best love claim;
For born, the ties more ~~[illegible]~~ strong to bind,
Between thy Mother's heart and mine,
May I not hope, thro' life to see,
Her charms and virtues shown in thee?

II

My Daughter, may thy path thro' life,
Be free free from much of toil and strife,
Thy labors always truly blest -
And crown'd at last with quiet rest;
And when you meet with sorrows wave,
Remember God alone can save,
And make thee ride triumphant o'er,
Life's rough, uneven sea of wo.

III

On life's rough voyage I'd ask for thee,
A cloudless sky and calm still sea;
Thy cargo, virtue - moral worth, -
No fatal rocks on swelling surf,
To wreck thy richly laden barque,
Upon the stranding coast of sin;
But "angels their soft wing display",
And guide it safe from dangers way.

Sunday ~~May~~ June 7th I tried to preach again in the Ark Brigd this morning at ten o'clock. We have been hearing heavy cannonading again all day to-day in the direction of Vicksburg. When circumstances will admit i.e. when we are not marching we hold our prayermeetings and Bible Class. Our lesson this evening was 7th Luke. Monday June 8th Some of our pickets report that the yankees are leaving Mechanicsburg. I saw a Mobile paper yesterday which states that the yankee loss in the late battle before Vicksburg amounted to between twenty five and twenty thirty thousand. The staunch from the dead is said to be offensive even six miles distant - Gen Pemberton had sent a flag of truce to Grant and demanded of him to bury his dead which he was complying with as best he could. Port Hudson is invested by the yankees there was a heavy battle fought there sometime last week resulting in great loss to the enemy - I am on guard to-day. This I believe is just about as hot weather as ever I felt - one feels almost as tho' they were standing by a blazing fire all the time they are in the sun-shine. Dear, My ~~St~~ Squirrels are perfectly tame and are most beautiful pets. I wish they were at home. When I am on the march they either sit on my shoulder or run into the side pocket of my coat. We have been again hearing firing in the direction of Vicksburg this morning. Deare Mr Weese from Company C. who lost his arm in the Battle of Murfreesboro' will leave in a day or two for Texas and will send you this letter by him. The firing in the direction of Vicksburg was renewed again this evening. Tuesday June 9th Being on guard last night I was up till three O'clock and the cannonading in the direction of Vicksburg was kept up most all night, and It has continued almost without intermission all day to-day. Even while I write the sullen sound of cannon is heard in the distance. It is now nearly dark and I just learned that a gentleman from the 14th leaves early in the morning for Texas and I will not wait to send by Mr Weese but will send this by him. Dear I am writing this on my knee and am in a great hurry and have no time to make corrections - you will excuse me?

I suppose Johnson is waiting to get his troops fairly organized before attacking the yankees beseiging Vicksburg - There is at this place (Yazoo City) but one division - Reinforcements are daily arriving for Johnson's army - I suppose when we get ready to attack the yankees we will concentrate at some convenient point - By consulting the Map I sent you in my last letter you can better understand the position of affairs - It is getting too dark to see how to write - May God bless you and Lizzie - We are going to have prayermeeting to night - God give us a good one. Give my love to all my friends - Your loving and affectionate

Kerry

[6-9-1863]

[illegible]
Mr B. M. House

Mrs Ninnie Street

From J. K. Street Co. A
9th Tex Inf. Ector's Brig.
French's Div. Johnston's
Army (of Miss)
Brandon Miss.

Paris
Lamar Co.
Texas

No. 63 (Sixty three)

{ Hd. Qrs Co A 9th Regt Tex Voll Infy
Johnson's Army of Miss In camp
near Vernon
at Mt. Bluff Church } June 21st 1863

My Dear Winnie—

Wednesday June 10th I sent you a letter yesterday by Mr. Gillespie from Gilmore Tex. he was here to see his son - will mail the letter at Marshal. Dear I am exceedingly anxious to hear from you - it seems that your letters "are like angels visits, few and far between" but I bear it all as patiently as I can for I know that it is not your fault that I do not hear from you oftener - but the fault of the mail - tho' under the circumstances we cannot expect to get letters thro' by mail now - for Port Hudson and Vicksburg are both invested by the yankees - We had another good prayer meeting last night - O what a comfort is the blessings of religion, and especially to the Christian Soldier - were it not for this my troubles would be even burdensome but when I have the comforting influences of the religion of Jesus I am happy even in sorrow. We had a good rain to-day - rained off and on most all day - I was glad to see it for the crops were beginning to need it very much. True we have no tents but we have been in the service long enough not to be non plused under such circumstances. When it rains we stretch one blanket over us spread the other down and under this two of us can make ourselves quite comfortable. I have had nothing to eat since yesterday ~~evening~~ morning but bread - The beef we drew yesterday was so poor we sent it back - and to-day sent our commissary out and got some prety fair beef. Were I not a Confed soldier I would think this prety bad but under the circumstances I am very well satisfied

Thursday June 11th Dear I sent Ma a letter to-day (addrest to your care so that if Ma has moved you can send it to her,) by Mr Barksdale who makes it his business to ~~send it~~ carry letters for the Ark Brigd he will mail it at Washington Ark - We pay him a dollar a letter - If you will write and envelope a letter to me backed as usual and that enclosed in another envelope backed to James Barksdale Washington he will get it and bring it to me - he charges nothing for bringing a return letter - Perhaps that will be the best way for you to get letters to me for the present, until affairs become more quiet here in the Miss. department. I assure you that I am exceedingly anxious to hear from you - for I have had no word from you since 21st of March - most three months.

Friday June 12th The cannonading still continues night and day in the direction of Vicksburg. The result of the last effort which the Feds are no doubt making has not been heard from. Dear we had a most excellent meeting last night and also to-night - had two conversions last night and one to-night. Notwithstanding the unfavorable circumstances - moving from place to place - we have had eight conversions since we have been in Miss, and still there is a good revival spirit now in the Brigd. We have been cooking rations this evening and are ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to move at any moment, to what point - I do not know - it is sufficient for a soldier to know

All ready! your Generals say,
Strike your tents and march away
~~And~~ Tis enough for me to know
Plans and places ~~to which~~ where we go.

The battle, to plan is mine,
And to execute is thine;
I my plans can not reveil,
You'll know them soon on the field!

[Marginal note, written vertically:] Uncle Greg is well - Jerry Cross has been sick [illegible] ing for several days with neuralgia - he is better -

Saturday June 13th We left camps about 11 o'clock this morning and took the road to Jackson & crossed Big Black at Scotts ferry on a pontoon bridge (floating bridge) about ~~at~~ dark, some 12 or 15 miles above Amsterdam and camped on the East bank of the river - We are quite leg-weary and foot-sore having march'd 21 miles in little more than half a day. The roads are

not so dusty and the weather since the rain has become much more pleasant, but extreamly hot yet. Sunday June 14th We left camp this evening about three o'clock and moved South East from the ferry to an excellent camping place at Mound Bluff Church and about three miles from the river. I intended to have preached in the regt this morning at ten o'clock but not knowing at what time we would have to move I contented my self by reading - however I preached this evening to a large and attentive congregation On the Christian warfare my text is to be found in Eph. 6 chap. and from 10th to 18 verses, also the connecting text found in II Cor. 10th Chap and 3rd, 4th, & 5th verses. My positions were, 1st The cause of the (moral) war - 2nd The necessity for resitance 3rd The Character of the war and preparations made for carrying it on. 4th The character of the soldiers and their triumphant victories 5th The end of the war and the establishment of the triumphant and peacable Kingdom for which the Captain-General is contending 6th And lastly The discharge of the soldiers and their return home.

Monday June 15th We have some late news from Vicksburg which comes from a source considered reliable, to the effect that there has been another grand battle fought before Vicksburg resulting in great slaughter again to the yankees - My informant may have given too high a coloring when he said "the yankees charged our brest works ten deep and if any of them got away no one saw them leave". We can hear four gun-boats We still here occasionally fireing in that direction.

Tuesday June 16th We held our debat last night but as it looked very much like rain we adjourned to meet again to-day - Our subject was which exerts the greater influence on Man the love of Money or the love of Woman. I was on the ~~affirmative~~ negative side of the question - (Women - My positions were that all the faculties of the Mind were subject to the great law of habit and that man in the love of money was governed alone by the principle of Acquisitiveness; while in his love ~~there~~ to woman ~~were~~ there were several principles that governed him such as Amitiveness - Union for life Philoprogenitiveness &c &c and consequently ~~at~~ the law of ~~[illegible]~~ habit - binding on all these principles of mind would naturally give woman a greater influence over him than money which depended on the single principle of ~~[illegible]~~ Acquisitiveness &c &c - .) We had an excellent rain again this evening which prevented us from holding our prayermeeting The corn crops look finely and promise an abundant harvest.

Wednesday June 17th We had another shower of rain this evening and in consequence we had no prayermeeting. I feel in fine spirits and health this evening. I have the etch very badly - I believe I haven't written you about it before - I have had it for three or four months. it gives me a great deal of trouble, tho' it is a great comfort to me to scratch. Thursday June 18th We have a great many rumors afloat about Vicksburg - from all I can learn the yankees are coming but poor speed in taking the place - We feel quite confident of success. Northern account represent the yanks, as quite puzzeled to know what Johnson's designs are but we have every confidence in his ability - we think he knows exactly what he is doing. Friday June 19th Dear I found one of my cousins Uncle Alec's son Wm Ma's Nephew in 3rd Tenn. - I find in that Regt quite a number of my old acquaintances in ~~that Regt~~ boys with whom I was raised. I am going to try to preach in that Regt Sunday. Sat June 20th This has been wash day with me this morning I don't believe I will ever get used to it - were I to remain in the service for years tho' I have made some proficiency in the art. We held our regular business meeting of our association to-day Sunday June 21st I preach this morning in 3rd Tenn, by request from same text I preached last Sunday night - The Christian warfare - I held a prayermeeting to-night in the Ark brigd. We had ten or twelve mourners I enjoyed my self finely felt as tho' I was at one of the old time meetings again Dear I send you this by Dr Johnson who is here on a visit he leaves in the morning (Dear paper is so scarce I have to make it go as far as possible. Now love good bye, "be good and you will be happy" - may God bless and take care of you and Lizzie. your loving and affectionate husband Tho. Street

Monday morning June 22nd All things look bright and pleasant this morning I am well and happy

June 22nd we have heard heavy cannonading in direction of Vicksburg again since last night and night before; they are booming away this morning.

No. 64 (Sixty four)

Hd. Qrs Co. A 9th Regt Tex Vol Infty
Johnson's Army (of Miss) In Camp
near Vernon M. E. Ch Church Miss June 27th 1863

My Dear Minnie:—

Monday June 22nd I sent you a letter this morning by Dr Johnson of Marshal - bro to Dr Johnson of Paris. We have some news from Va. which if true is very good. It represents that there has been a battle at Winchester Va. in which we were victorious and captured 9.000 (nine thousand) prisoners. Letters from Bragg's Army represent that of late there has been some heavy skirmishing with the enemy - that we had driven them from the bridge across Stones river six miles South of Murfreesboro' and that it was now held by our forces. This is a beautiful day - the weather since the rains has become quite pleasant - and our army is in fine spirits and health - Northern accounts represent quite a different state of affairs in Grant's army before Vicksburg - It is said that the sickness there is unprecedented. We are quite confident that Vicksburg will be able to hold out successfully against a seig of at least six months, and so with Johnson in Grant's rear to prevent his moving father into the interior of the state we hope by August to so reduce his army by sickness and by those whom we may kill that charge our fortifications as to be able to use a common phrase to take the rest in out of the wet. We learn that Kirby Smith & Price are cooperating with Johnson to cut off the supplies of the enemy on the Miss river.

Tuesday June 23rd We had another glorious rain ~~last nig~~ this evening. It does seem to me that - in spite of the endeavors of the enemy to starve us out God will this year give us a most abundant harvest. Our Ark brethern (the Ark Brigd) left us this morning the Brigd is transferred to Gen French's Div. Our boys hated to see them leave. There is the kindliest feeling existing between the Ark and Tex troops. On every battle field where we have fought to gather they have proven themselves the bravest of the brave and worthy of our friendship. Where ever I meet a "Josh" (the endearing name given the Arkansians by the Texans) I know that "Chub" (the endearing name given us by the Arkansians) will find in him a friend and brother. I held prayermeeting with them last night perhaps for the last time It was very solemn and impressive. Deep feeling seemed to pervade the entire congreation. My charge to them was Paul's to 2 Cor and last chap "Finally brethern farewell &c." We had a most excellent meeting. had one conversion and a number of anxious inquirers after truth. Our Brigd was drawn up in line on the road by this morning at rear open order each rank facing inward and as the "Joshes" past between the two ranks we came to a present arms this was done thro' military courtesy and as a testimony of our esteem. We had some excitement in camps to-day amounting almost ~~to~~ if not altogether to mutiny. Part of three Regts 10th, 14th & 15th stacked there arms, saying that they would not serve any longer as infantry - (you see they were cavalry at first & were dismounted just before coming to Corinth last year -) When drill hour came they refused to go. Their Cols appealed to them in vain. The Gen talked to them and told them if within one hour they did'nt take their arms he should discharge his duty as a soldier and report the Command as in a state of mutiny and that they might bide the consequences - And that they knew that according to military law death was the penalty of mutiny and that he could look upon their present state of rebellion in no other light. At the end of the hour they took their guns and went to drill without father trouble. I consider the act a disgrace to the name of Texans - Hither to they have cheerfully and willingly served their country however and wherever the government has demanded. Wednesday June 24th There is'nt scarcely a day or night but we hear heavy cannonading at Vicksburg it has become of such general occurance that it has ceased to attract notice except when it is a little heavier than usual. We have the best means of knowing that Vicksburgh has rations to do them till fall; and I have no idea that we will fight here before that time and I doubt very much whether then. & I will give you my reasons. When we first came in to Miss I thought we would have fought ere this. But since from Johnson's manouvers I have been led to the conclusion above mentioned. The yankees are now trying the fourth plan for the reduction of Vicksburgh which shows that Grant considers ~~it~~ the last effort the worst of the four and as Vicksburgh has so far held out we think it will continue to do so. and by fall the army of the enemy will be so reduced by sickness and what may be killed by charging Vicksburg as to render it comparatively an easy matter for us to whip if not capture the whole army. I don't see how they are ever to get their army to Memphis; for according to their own reports Kirby Smith already has possession of Milikins bend (Young's Point) and we make no doubt but that Price will take Helena and thus cut off their supplies, so that if they succeed in escaping capture where they are they will find more than one Vicksburgh to pass - For these reasons I think it is Johnson's policy to hold them where they are and like the man that killed the deer and saved his powder too

Allow them to bat their own brains out against the battlements of Vicksburg
Thursday June 25th Gen Preston was here to see us to day he is in fine helth and better spirits- He thinks we will be certain to be successful here in the Miss department. Several finely drest ladies passed our encampment this evening and they were vociferously cheered, which they seemed to relish very much- I thought of the vanity of poor human nature how prone to desire applause and flatery. They looked like the gayist of the gay tho' they were drest in mourning which led me to believe that it was but a mock mourning for perhaps dead soldier friends! Of late there has been several parties given to high officials by the ladies of this vicinity. Is this a time to dance? A dancing nation and a suffering soldiery! The house of mirth and the house of mourning! The voice of pleasure and the cries of ~~[illegible]~~ suffering and groans of dying friends! O God incline the hearts of the people to thee and the nation to the path of peace!
Friday June 26th We moved our camps to-day about a quarter from where we were camped. We have a very nice camping place and tolerable water. Sat June 27th Dear we had a most excellent prayrmeeting last night, tho' at first it was dull. We had no mourners (the first time we have failed to have mourners since the organization of our society) but the Christian felt that he was greatly blest and his soul fired a new for the better land. Since I last wrote you we have had several conversions. I was greatly blest last night there was that peacable calm within that always brings consolation and joy to the heart. Dear A gentleman from the 14th leaves this evening for Lex. and I will send you this letter by him; also one to ma. I am now in good health and spirits- would be in better spirits were I so situated that I could here from you often. You know I must be anxious to hear from you, seeing I havent heard from you since 21st of March Jere got a letter the other day dated 26th of May, I believe, but Lizzie said nothing about you- Jere has received three letters since I have. He is in the country now at a private house- I wrote you in my last he had neuralgia- he is now in a fair way to get well soon. We get better rations now than when I last wrote you- The beef we get now is very good, we get meal plenty and sometimes sugar, molasses, and rice and bacon. We have nothing to waste but have plenty to make out on.- Apples, berries and roasten ears are becoming plentiful and we will receive ~~have~~ four months pay in a few days when we will all be flush and will live high- I should have had plenty of money now but I have loaned it out- have nearly $100, owing to me now -Archer Mayo is in good health he is now sitting by trying to patch his pants and wishing he knew how to do it- I think from his motions he is going to come poor speed. My squirrels are fat and saucy they are in a tree over head ("cutting up many monkey shines") which severs the double purpose, of a place for them to play in and a tent for me. They are quite gentle- they play about in the tree of a morning and evening and at noon and night- come down get something to eat and sleep in an old haversack which I keep for that purpose, when I am on a march they run in to it and sleep most of the time- sometimes they set upon my shoulder and eat as we go along.
Dear you must excuse this bad writing I have bad ink to write with and less paper- this is all I have. I was over to 3rd Tenn yesterday and one of my old acquaintances was writing to my old friend Bro Neely of Connersville- and gave me a sheet to write to him I divided it and take one half to write to ma- Arch says if he had paper he would write- Take good care of yourself and Lizzie- God bless you- Your loving H.

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Correspondence, 1863: July-Dec.

Folder 5 of 10

No 65 (Six ty five) {Hd Qrs Co A 9th Tex Vol Infty
Johnson's Army of Miss
In Camp 28 miles from Vicks-
burg on Big Black River Miss
July 5th 1863

My Dear Ninnie:—

Sat June 27th Dear I wrote you to-day by a Mr Wite who will mail the letter at Marshal. I preached this evening in 3rd Tenn from Matt 7th 13-14. Sunday June 28th Bus-nits Battery is camped about three miles from us. I was over there to-day. I went to preach but they had review in the morning, and in the evening there was another preacher had an appt, and Col Young was there and told me I might stay all night and preach at night but there was another preacher had an appt at Maxeys Hd Qrs [illegible] close by the Battery and so I was again knocked out of my appt. So this to me was a day almost entirely lost. I found Capt Shelton and all of my acquaintances in good health and upon the whole I spent the day very pleasantly. Monday June 29th I had an opportunity of sending a letter to Uncle Mc by hand to-day and did so. We have some good news from Va. Gen Imboden it is said has cut off communication between Baltimore, ~~and~~ Maryland, and Washinton City, by blowing up the great tunnel (which it took three years to build in good times) and the great iron bridge across the channel. Gen Stewart has made a successful raid into Penn, taken as many horses as he wanted, destroyed a great deal of government stores and plundered the Cit-izens generally as a kind of retaliation for similar depredations of the yankees. The fight at Culpepper and Capture of nine thousand prisoners has been con-firmed [illegible] the papers. Gen Lee has captured [illegible]

Two hundred prisoners, a number of Cannon, and a large a-
mount of government stores, he says he only lost one man
killed and two ~~prisoners~~ wounded, loss of the enemy one hundred and
fifty. The last accounts from Tenn represents Bragg's army
as having fought the enemy two days, and renewed the fight
on the 3rd day. He was worsted on the first day but drove
the enemy three miles the second day, we have not heard the re-
sult of the last days fight. Tuesday June 30th The last dis-
patch from Bragg says that he was out flanked by the en-
emy and was compelled to give up Shelbyville with considerable
loss of prisoners. If we are to accredit the reports of the newspa-
pers the north west is taking steps that will soon result in good
for us. it is said that Ill. Ohio and Inda. have declared, in
convention, that they are for an unconditional peace, and that
they will not longer support the Administration at Wash-
ington. Whatever truth there may be in these reports, one thing
I think, is certain, the "Copperheads" (Democrats) north
have been waiting for some time for an opportunity to
rise in their might, and do some thing to put a stop to the
war, and unless the yankees are more successful soon, than
they have been of late, that opportunity will not be long
in showing itself. I think that the result of the ope-
rations of the yankees around Vicksburg will decide
the issue. Wednesday July 1st We were ordered up about 3
o'clock this morning to cook rations and be ready for
the march early. We struck camp and at sunrise traveled in a South

Westerly direction and camped about 2 o'clock this evening
having traveled nine miles. We brought some roasting ears and
drew some excellent beef. I have just finished what a Con-
federate soldier would call a good supper, and tho' I was
quite tired when I got here, I now feel quite comfortable
- my appetite fully satisfied. I lost one of my squirrels this mor-
ning. I had been in the habit of turning them loose every day
and let them play about on a tree under which I was
camped, and at night they would come down and go into
an old haversack I carry them in. but yesterday they
built them a nest, and didn't come down as usual, so that
I was obliged to leave one of them this morning to in-
dulge the consolatory reflection [illegible], after I was gone, that he
was "alone in his glory," (i.e. in a tree) not having time
to catch but one, the other being sorter like the man's
hog when I counted the bunch - he "counted all but
one and that run about so he could'nt count him".
Imagine Ab. Mays and Garrard lying on their blankets
to my left, & me in my shirt and drawers, the former
[illegible] that my over heated blood may [illegible]
to more moderate and agreeable temperature; my cartridge
box, haversack, canteen and fixtures, hanging on a bush
above my head, and a thick shade of nature's grandest
forest all around, to shield me from this almost torrid clime, and ten thousand chiggers on the ground
adding to gether (for a soldier always has some pest [illegible]
[illegible] in the way of [illegible]

Two hundred prisoners, a number of cannon, and a large amount of government stores, he says he only lost one man killed and two wounded, loss of the enemy one hundred and fifty. The last accounts from Tenn represents Bragg's army as having fought the enemy two days, and renewed the fight on the 3rd day. He was worsted on the first day but drove the enemy three miles the second day, we have not heard the result of the last days fight. Tuesday June 30th The last dispatch from Bragg says that he was out flanked by the enemy and was compelled to give up Shelbyville with considerable loss of prisoners. If we are to accredit the reports of the news papers the north west is taking steps that will soon result in good for us. it is said that Ill. Ohio and Inda, have declared, in convention, that they are for an unconditional peace, and that they will not longer support the Administration at Washington. Whatever truth there may be in these reports, one thing I think, is certain, the "Copperheads" (Democrats) North have been waiting for some time for an opportunity to rise in their might, and do some thing to put a stop to the war, and unless the yankees are more successful soon, than they have been of late, that opportunity will not be long in showing itself. I think that the result of the operations of the yankees around Vicksburg will decide things. Wednesday July 1st We were ordered up about 3 o'clock this morning to cook rations and be ready for the march early. We struck camp at sun up and traveled in a south Westerly direction and camped about 2 o'clock this evening having traveled nine miles. We bought some roasting ears and drew some excellent beef. I have just finished what a Confederate soldier would call a good supper, and tho' I was quite tired when I got here, I now feel quite comfortable my appetite fully satisfied. I lost one of my squirrels this morning. I had been in the habit of turning them loos every day and let them play about on a tree under which I was camped, and at night they would come down and go into an old haversack I carry them in. but yesterday they built them a nest, and didn't come down as usual, so that I was obliged to leave one of them this morning to indulge the solitary reflection, after I was gone, that he was "alone in his glory," (i.e. in a tree) not having time to catch but one, the other being sorter like the man's hog when I counted the bunch — he "counted all but one and that run about so he could'nt count him". Imagine Dick Mays and Garrard lying on their blankets to my left, & me in my shirt and drawers, the former undressed, that my over heated blood may cool down to a more moderate and agreeable temperature; my cartridge box, haversack, canteen and fixtures, hanging on a bush over my head, and a thick shade of nature's grand old forrest all around, to shield me from this almost torrid clime, and ten thousand chiggers on the ground and me together (for a soldier always has some pest about him in the way of stray ticks, or lice) and you have

July 5th I am in the best of health this morning love — I am fearful you will be in danger of small pox. As I learn that letters written to some of the boys that stayed in Paris ...

I have just learned that uncle ...'s letter is already up in a pack so that I send this in a separate ...

a picture of my camp. But I am not unhappy God is my friend and feel that he will take care of me and mine. Thursday July 2nd We left camp early this morning and marched within two miles of Big Black river and then turned down it. We camped about two o'clock on a creek the water being very much like the creek water in Kansas and is about the best water in this country stands in holes. We have traveled ten Miles to-day. we past some fine springs to-day a thing quite unusual for this part of the State. The roads are quite dry and dusty. we are begin-ning to need rain again tho' the crops are not suffering. there will be an abundance made in this part of the State even if it rains no more. Friday July 3rd We did not travel to-day. we may remain where we are several days. I went to the coun-try to-day and got some cabbage, tomatoes, and roasting ears so we are living well at our house just at this time. Sat July 4th The nights are so short we concluded at our last prayer-meeting to have prayermeeting only every Wednesday, Satur-day and Sunday nights. We had a most excellent meeting to-night had some twelve or fifteen mourners and a very large attendance. It sprinkled a gradual sprinkle of rain most all night last night. Sunday Morning July 5th Dear Bro Mr Featherston whom I wrote to [illegible] [illegible] last week hasn't left yet, but will leave this morning and I will send you this letter in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I wrote to [illegible] [illegible] that he would leave [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Dear this is Confederate paper and it is a hard matter to write well on, it is almost like writing on brown paper.

a picture of my camp. But I am not unhappy God is my
friend and feel that he will take care of me and mine.
Thursday July 2nd We left camp early this morning and
marched within two miles of Big Black river and then
turned down it. We camped about two o'clock on a creek
the water being very much like the creek water in Kansas
and is about the best water in this country. Stands in holes.
We have traveled ten Miles to-day. we past some fine
springs to-day a thing quite unusual for this part of
the State. The roads are quite dry and dusty. we are begin-
ning to need rain again tho' the crops are not suffering
there will be an abundance made in this part of the State
even if it rains no more. Friday July 3rd We did not travel
to-day. we may remain where we are several days. I went to the coun-
-try to-day and got some cabbage, tomatoes, and roasting ears so
we are living well at our house just at this time. Sat July
4th The nights are so short we concluded at our last prayer-
meeting to have prayermeeting only every Wednesday, Satur-
day and Sunday nights. We had a most excellent meeting
to-night. had some twelve or fifteen mourners and a very
large attendance. It sprinkled a gradual sprinkle of
rain most all night last night. Sunday Morning
July 5th Dear Bro Mr Featherston whom I wrote to uncle
McKay last week hasn't left yet, but will leave this morning
and I will send you this letter via uncle Mc. I thought when
I wrote to uncle Mc that he would leave next day. I am go
[illegible] to preach [illegible] this morning. God bless [illegible]

[illegible]

Dear this is Confederate paper and it is a hard
matter to write well on, it is almost like writing
on brown paper.

[7-16-1863]

No. 66 (sixty six) { Hd. Qrs. Co "A" 9th Tex. Vol. Infty. Johnson's army of Miss. On the Battle field Jackson, Miss. July 1863

My Dear Minnie

Sunday July 6th I sent you a letter this morning by Rev. Mr Featherston. We had some baptizing done by the Chaplain of a Ga Regt in our Div. this morning and also yesterday and again this evening. he is a baptist — I preached in our Regt this morning, and did intend to preach in 2nd Tenn at 4 o'clock this evening but we received orders to cook rations and be ready to move at four o'clock in the morning it is generally supposed that we will move across the river and attack the enemy who are in large force just on the opposite side, our cavalry have been skirmishing with them for some time - several days. We held prayer meeting again this evening which was a good one - had one conversion. Monday ~~Tuesday~~ July 6th There is a heavy gloom hanging over our entire army this evening, occasioned by a report that Vicksburg has fallen. It is said that it surrendered in the morning of the 4th inst. for want of provisions. Our troops it is said have been living on nothing but mule meat for ten days before the surrender. We ~~~~ started from camp this morning at the appointed time and marched down the river five miles to the Jackson and Vicksburg road and took the left hand end of it in the direction of the former place. I was inclined to disbelieve the report until we took the road to Jackson then my heart sunk within me. I feel like giving up

to myself and weeping. I regard the fall of Vicksburg as the greatest blow that has ever been given the Confederacy. Tho' I feel as confident that we will yet be successful, as ever. We are camped this evening twelve miles from Jackson having marched 16 miles. The weather is extremely warm. I don't believe I ever suffered more with heat in my life than this evening. We had a slight rain this evening just after dark but not enough to do any good. Tuesday July 7th We did not get off from camp till near eleven o'clock. The whole army had to camp together last night in order to get water which is very scarce on this road. We all had to get water out of a pond which we drained this morning and threw a dead horse into the balance to keep the yankees, who are in pursuit, from getting any of it. The army reached Jackson to-day. The rear was till in the night getting there. I was worn out and stoped at a house a mile from town for the night. Wednesday July 8th We had a glorious rain last night. I went in this morning and found we're kept at the breast works with our battery on the road that leads from Vicksburg into Jackson. They went to the river (Pearl river) beyond the city last night and then had to march back here to their present position so you may know that they were completely exhausted. We have had negroes at work strengthening the breast works all day and all night

no doubt but we will fight by to-morrow or next
day. Scouts report this evening that the enemy are four miles beyond
Clinton which we past yesterday, ten
miles from this place. Thursday July 9th The army
marched out and took their positions at the breast
works early this morning. Our position is between
the Vicksburg and Canton rail roads in an open
field we have built us brush arbors and are trying
to make ourselves as comfortable as possible altho
the weather is so hot it is almost suffocating we
have plenty of good water close by and are not
likely to suffer for it. There has been some prety
heavy skirmishing on the front off and on all
day. Scouts report the enemy in five miles of us
in line of battle. Joe Crook who was left, at our
old camps, Mound Bluff Church, sick, came up this evening
looking well and hearty the [illegible] has fallen into one
of his eyes which makes him look as sister Graham. We have
some news from Lee's army which if true is quite cheering
The Telegraph announces that Lee has fought them, (I think
the town is Hagerstown Penn.) and has killed and woun-
ded twenty thousand and captured forty thousand. Just two years
ago to-day since we were married and yet how few the months we have
been permitted to be together. Friday July 10th the enemy's line
of battle is in our immediate front we have been skirmishing
all day and there has been some prety heavy cannonading



The principle fighting to-day has been in the centre on the
immediate left of our Brigd. one man has been killed in the
15th and two wounded. No body hurt in our Regt except one
man who wounded himself in the wrist by the accidental
discharge of his gun. I feel thankful that I am well and
a live this evening. I make no doubt but we will
have hot work to-morrow. I hope God will be with us; let
the issue be as it may I feel willing to submit to the will of
God. An address from Gen Johnson was read to
us this morning. he expressed himself hopeful and
confident of success. said that the Telegraph had alread-
y announced a glorious victory over the enemy. It is re- of federal cavl
ported that a party of four hundred federals crossed over the
river with pieces of artilery on our left this evening
and were captured by Jackson's cavalry. Our Regt has two
pieces of artilery to support which are [illegible] in the cen-
tre of it. My position is on the left of the company next
to the artilery. Good bye love. God bless and be with us.
Sat July 11th We have been having some heavy skirmishing
with the enemy again to-day amounting almost to a general engag-
ment on the right the position of Loring's Div. We have had two
men slightly wounded to-day in our Regt. So far our company has
escaped unhurt for which we feel very thankful to Almighty God
1 o'clock Sunday July 12th Heavy skirmishing renewed again this morning all
along the line at eight heavy cannonading. one of our battery
horses killed and [illegible] Beavers Co. B. thought to be mortally woun-
ded. his thigh [illegible] to pieces with a cannon ball.

(3)

1 o'clock P.M. Lt. Col. Beavers is dead! The stands of Colors captured by Gen Breckenridge's men has just been sent around the lines. I have just heard read a circular from Gen Johnson stating that Gen Hulburt's Div attacked that of Gen Breckenridge on the left this morning was repulsed with the loss of three stands of colors & Lt Col, one Col, and two hundred prisoners nothing said with reguard to the killed and wounded. Our skirmishers in front of our Brigd have been driving back the enemy's skirmishers slowly for more than an hour. An occasional stray ball from the enemy's skirmishers passes over and sometimes does harm. It was one of these that wounded one of our men yesterday. One struck Jere Crook about 11 o'clock this morning on the left arm making a slight wound. he is not very well and has gone to the rear. A minnie ball struck within a foot of me a few minnets since even while I write I hear them wizzing past. The enemy have fired but few cannon shots since ten o'clock this morning. I hear it said that one of the batteries that [illegible] on us so heavy this morning was dismounted by one of our [illegible] pieces. 10 o'clock P.M. On picket. The Regt was ordered on picket about about 4 o'clock this evening, and have been under a heavy fire from sharpshooters all evening and an irregular fire is still being kept up. each party keep themselves hid behind trees logs or stumps and when ever a man shows himself he is mighty apt to get a ball sent at him. One Regt. relieved the 15th two out of that Regt were killed out here to-day. Monday July 13th Nothing, so far as I have heard, of importance [illegible] [illegible] fired [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

pretty heavy skirmishing again & and about 8 o'clock this morning had heavy cannonading which lasted about as long as it did yesterday about two hours. Our Regt here on picket occupy a line about three or four hundred yds long. Our company is posted along a branch. It is now about three o'clock. I suppose we will be relieved in an hour or two. While I write you this minnie ball are flying ~~thick~~ thick and fast. We have just been relieved. The yankees by their cannonading this morning killed a Major in Wilson's Brigd of our Div. No one has been hurt in our Regt to-day except Col Young, he was wounded ~~in~~ slightly in the thigh by a minnie ball but not sufficient to leave the field. We have had some slight sprinkle of rain off and on during the day. I feel quite unwell this evening. My bowels for the first time since we left Tenn have become irregular.

Tuesday July 14th Heavy skirmishing as usual ran all along the lines this morning and was kept up with out intermission untill about 11 o'clock when a flag of truce from the enemy was sent in asking an armistice till four o'clock this evening which was granted. I did not learn why the yankees made the request. Some of our boys had some conversation with their pickets and they said that they wanted time to bury their dead. I suppose from all accounts they must have lost a great many men when they charged Breckenridge's Div a few evenings since. At four o'clock this evening the enemy opened on us with cannon and ever since we have been under a most terrific fire. It is now 10 o'clock at night and they



are still bombing away. Our batteries have been replying but have ceased fireing. I am still unwell. don't feel any better but I am very thankful to God for even the few comforts I have. had I not the comforts of religion to sustain me now bitter in deed would be my cup.

Wednesday July 15th The enemy cannonaded us all night last night and now up to nine o'clock this morning they continue to shell. Bombs burst last night all about us; several burst all most in the ditches. The enemy have a battery planted so that they can shoot almost paralel with the portion of entrenchments occupied by our Brigd. To make it more safe we dug ditches at right angles to ~~the~~ our entrenchments last night. This is a very calm foggy morning and their wicked bombs make a most hideous noise. Sundown; no damage done to-day in our Regt except that Capt McKinnels Co. D, was wounded in the hand with a fragment of a bomb and Corpl. King same Co. had his left arm shot off with a twelve pound cannon ball! The enemy ceased cannonading about four o'clock this evening. It is said our batteries dismounted the gun of the enemy that threw shell ~~par~~ paralel with our entrenchments last night - they have thrown no more line shots at any rate.

Thursday July 16th 2 o'clock P.M. every thing has been very quiet all day untill about an hour ago, the yankees doubled their line of ~~battle~~ skirmishers and brought up a line of battle behind them and made a dash on our pickets and drove them in, they charged up within three hundred yards of our breast works

We turned loos on them with cannon and small arms and it wasn't long till they got back in double quick time we must have killed a good many of them. we got several prisoners. they said that they thought we were evacuating and concluded they would come over and take in the squad we might have left to cover the retreat. I reckon they concluded the squad was a little too large. 7 o'clock P. M. After we drove the yankees back this evening we shelled the woods occupied by our pickets for some time and then sent out the 14th Texas and two Regts of [illegible] from Wilson's Brigd. of our Div who charged the woods and found the yankees all down in a branch where they had secreted themselves from the bombs from our cannon. The boys say we got them all. We got 17 prisoners and killed and wounded the ballance. they undertook to run out of the branch but our boys shot them down as fast as they came out. I suppose there was but few of them escaped. It is reported that the yankees are trying to flank us. are crossing the river fifteen milesabove us. From the signs of the times I think we are going to retreat. We are ordered to send off all the sick, not being well myself I am going to leave. will start in a few minuets. I tell you dear every thing looks very gloomy now. I have never before doubted but that we would eventually gain our independence but I do have my doubts now. Vicksburg Port Hudson and I suppose Charleston have all fallen into the hands of the enemy Lee is reported falling back from [illegible] and Bragg has fallen back [illegible]

[illegible]

No 67 (Sixty seven) } Camp Direction near Maridean - Bethel Church - Miss
July 29th 1863

My Dear Ninnie

Friday July 17th I finished a letter to you yesterday but there is no telling when I will get to send it to you. The fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson leaves us completely cut off from all communications with home. This evening finds me at Morton Station about 40 miles from Jackson I traveled all night last night and reached Brandon about eight o'clock this morning completely worn out After much scrambling and confusion and crowding I succeeded in getting on the cars with the ordnance and got to this place about twelve o'clock to-day. The cars last night were loaded down with sick and those who couldn't get on where left to shift for themselves. Capt Board from Co I is along with us now and there are about 25 of our Regt with him. We are ordered to report at Maridan which is 95 miles from Jackson on the Mobile and Ohio rail road. It is thought by some that Johnson will make a stand there. I am inclined to think he will not stop short of Demopolis on the Tombigby river Ala. Sat July 18th We came down as far as Lake Station this evening where we will remain till morning. Sunday July 19th We came down as far as Hickory Station this morning where we will probably remain for several days. We havn't drawn any thing since we left Jackson but some of the boys helped to load the cars with commissaries and had two or three hams and a sack of flour given them and with what roasting ears we get we are living very well. I am still unwell but feel a good deal better - my bowels are again nearly well.

Monday July 20th Johnson is still moving slowly on in the di-
rection of Meridian - we hear a great many reports - one is that
they (the yankees) are following up Johnson's retreat, and another is that
they have burnt Jackson and are making their way back to-
wards Vicksburg. Tuesday July 21st I hear & feel greatly dishearten-
ened, the troops are considerably demoralized - many
are almost ready to give up the struggle for independence as
a fruitless attempt. I hardly know what to think, affairs
look gloomy enough. I have seen many of the paroled prison-
ers out of Vicksburg on their way home - most all agree that
Pemberton sold Vicksburg. It does seem to me that there
has been some mismanagement some where. We know that
Vicksburg could have been better fortified and could have
been better supplied with provisions if the proper precaution
had been taken in time. We know too that Pemberton is
but a recent northern raised man and why he was
ever entrusted with the command of so important
a place as Vicksburg I cannot account for except that it
was the obstinate prejudice of Jeff Davis, that seems to gov-
ern him in almost all his official acts, that
placed him there. My candid opinion, with all the lights before
me is, that Pemberton is a traitor. Tho' I am not dis-
posed to judge him without a hearing. It looks like he
might have surrendered on some other day besides the
4th of July. His men, all with whom I talked, say they will
fight under him again. Wednesday July 22nd
We are still here at Hickory. I am
about well again - we have been living well for

8

several days - we can buy plenty of fruit and chickens and we have chicken and dumplings or pot pies every day. ~~Thursday~~ July 22nd We ran down to Maridian this evening and will sleep here at the Depot to-night and report ~~to~~ at the Convalesceant Camps in the morning where we will probibly remain till the command comes up. One of the rail road hands stoled Capt Boards hat last night and the hat of another soldier, one of the hats were found in his possession - he declared he knew nothing of the other but from the circumstances we were very well sadisfied that he was the man that stoled both hats, and we took him out and made as tho' we would hang him and it was'nt long till he produced the other hat.

~~Thursday~~ July 23rd We reported at Convalesceant camps this morning - which is about a mile and a half from town at Bethel Church - We have good tents and water, and were fleas less plentiful we would have quite a comfortable camping place. Gen Lee has recrossed onto the south bank of the Potomack and Gen. Meade (Hookers successor) has followed up his retreat from Penn and we expect to hear of anoth big battle on the Potomack again before long. We it seems ~~of late~~ have been doomed to meet with many reverses of late but I think the scale will turn again in our favor before long we could not expect to be sucessful all the time considering that the enemy has so many more men than we. ~~I~~ Friday July 24th I was down town to-day and met up with Mike Hill who resides close to Grand Mas - he was among the paroled pris=oners of Vicksburg and was on his way home. I sent Grand ma a letter by him containing a sketch of my "ups and downs" since I saw her last ... We had a heavy rain

last night - rained most all night.
Sat July 25th We had a prety heavy rain again to-day - It is
wash day with me and has proven to be rather an
unpleasant day for it. I am now entirely well again
Sunday July 26th. We had preaching this evening by a Bro Surat
Chaplain 17th La. I was much edified - his subject - was, the loving
Kindness of the Lord - Bro Surat is a member of our Church and
was a presiding Elder before the war broke out - He and
I are going to carry on a series of meetings while we stay
here and we hope by the assistance of the Spirit - to get up
a revival of religion. Monday July 27th I preached this evening
from Luk 11-14. Dear you remember my pet squirrels I wrote
you about - One of them got away from me at Mound Bluff
Church and the other fell out of a tree to-day and killed
himself - He was perfectly gentle - I would let him go up
a tree close by my tent, and when he would get tired he would
come down to me - I hated to part with him - But alas!
"The best of friends must part." Tuesday July 28th We had ser=
vices again this evening - held by a pine knot fire - Preaching
by a Bro. Bingham a missionary Chaplain to the army - We had
a very good meeting there were 7 (seven). who presented themselves
as ~~objects of~~ subjects for the prayers of God's people. I trust
that God will most gloriously revive his work in these
Camps. The last news we had from Chalston was that it
was still in our possession but great fears were entertained
that the Federals would eventually take it - Morgan at last
accounts was at Dayton Ohio with ten regts he can do
them a vast deal of harm there I am told by men who
have passed there while prisoners, that there is a vast
amount of machinery and government property and fine
rail road bridges &c &c - there, the distruction of which would
be great loss to the enemy. I learn that the enemy have gone back to
the miss river - Our command is ordered to Enterprise on the Mobile
and Ohio road about 15 miles below this place. I am now well and will
return to my command [illegible] a day or two. Wednesday July 29th Dear
I have an opportunity to send you this letter by a Sergt Mc
Evine who was captured on the other side of the river - belongs to 2nd Tex
and has been exchanged and is now on his way to his command. He
will mail it some where on the other side of the river - God bless you
[illegible] your loving and affectionate [illegible]

[July 1863]

Seig of Vicksburg – Its Approaches by Yazoo Pass and other [illegible]

[illegible]

The third inland expedition of the enemy for getting in the rear of Vicksburg was by way of Grand Gulf. They attacked the fort of Grand Gulf and by their superior numbers compelled the commandant, Gen Bowering, to retreat to Port Gibson from which place he retreated up the Big Black in the direction of Canton — At Raymond they were met by the forces of Gen. Greig and an obstinate and bloody fight of three hours ensued, when he fell back to Jackson and threw out skirmishers making show of battle until Johnson could move every thing available to Canton, and then himself with the remaining portion of Johnson's little army fell back to the latter place. The enemy destroyed the greater a large portion of the city, rail road, and bridges, and other property and then marched in the direction of Vicksburg crossing the Big Black near Amsterdam, where they were met and opposed by part of Pemberton's forces from Vicksburg who were finally compelled to fall back to their breast works at Vicksburg. The enemy next attacked Vicksburg the weaker parts of the fortifications at Vicksburg from which they have been successfully repulsed.

Ma here is a map H sent to me — ~~examine~~ look at it and show it to any you please — and then send it back to me. dont let it be torn if you can help it —

Your [illegible] Minnie Street

~~Helaster~~

The Third inland expedition of the enemy for getting in the rear of Vicksburg was by way of Grand Gulf. They attacked the fort of Grand Gulf and by their superior numbers compelled the commandant, Gen Lowering, to retreat to Fort Gibson from which place he retreated up the Big Black in the direction of Canton - At Raymond they were met by the forces of Gen Greig and an obstinate and bloody fight of three hours ensued, when he fell back to Jackson and threw out skirmishers making show of battle until Johnson could move every thing available to Canton, and then himself with the remaining portion of Johnson's little army fell back to the latter place - The Enemy destroyed the greater a large portion of the city, rail road, and bridges, and other property and then marched in the direction of Vicksburg crossing the Big Black near Amsterdam, where they were met and opposed by part of Pemberton's forces from Vicksburg who were finally compelled to fall back to their brest works at Vicksburg - The enemy next attacked Vicksburg the weaker parts of the fortifications at Vicksburg from which they have been successfully repulsed.

Pa here is a map It sent to me ~~[illegible]~~ look at it and show it to any you please and then send it back to me, don't let it go from you [if you] can help it.

Your [illegible]

No (68) (sixty Eight) { ~~Camp~~ Convalescent Camp near Meridian Miss Aug 12 13th 1863

My Dear Vinnie

Thursday July 30th I sent you two letters in same envelope by Sergt McEvine 2nd Tex, exchanged prisoner on his way to his command on t'other side of the river. Friday July 31st I preach to-night again, we had a very good meeting had two or three mourners. The dificulty of preaching here is that most of your congregation are transient - You preach to a man to-day and make a good impression on his mind and to morrow he is gone Nevertheless where we have an opportunity we should not fail to attempt to do good - even under such circumstances as these an impression may be made on the minds of some which may prove lasting as Eternity and tell well in the day of final accounts - Bro Surat preached again to-night several mourners again but as yet no conversions - We designe to keep up these meetings as long as we remain here. Bro Surat, as I wrote you in my last letter is Chaplain of 18th La. Sat - Augst 1st We intended to have a prayer meeting this evening but ~~the~~ it looks so much like rain we have concluded not to have it. The attack on Charlston has been repulsed and up to yesterday evening - telegraph anounces "all quiet" in that quarter - The latest from Morgan represents him and part of his command captured, but a later dispatch from one of his staff induces the hope that he is safe in Va. He was near Winchester Ohio the first of the week tearing up the rail road track. The enemy in this department have fallen back to Big

The news of Capture of Morgan has been confirmed and full (Yankee) particulars received

Black- Johnson's army is at Morton Station some 40 or 50 miles this side (East) of Jackson. Sunday August 2nd We had one of the hardest rains last night I ever saw fall - altho' our tents were all ditched, the water ran over them and flooded our tents. But for a soldier to be disturbed in his sleep is a small matter - they are matters with which he is perfectly familiar. Monday August 3rd Dear I hope you will get my last letter, the one I wrote by Sergt McEvine 2nd Tex Cavl - it contains full accounts of the Eight days skirmishing and fighting before Jackson in which our Regt was engaged. For fear you do not get it I will here take occasion to say that no one was hurt in our Company except Jere Crook he was slightly wounded in the arm! I was not well and on the night of the evacuation started for these Camps I am now entirely well, but I am doing well here am fareing better here than I would at camps and so long as there is no necessity for me at camps I don't see any use in going there just to eat poor Beef and corn bread when I can get plenty of flour Bacon meal and good beef here and can have an apple or peach pie every day - do you dear - Besides there is a prospect of me doing a great deal of good here - We still carrying on meetings at nights & there is still a lively interest manifested. I preached this evening Tuesday August 4th Bro Renfro a local preacher living close by this encampment preached for us to-night we had a most excellent meeting —



Wednesday ~~Fr~~ August 5th ~~[struck out]~~ Bro Surat who always edefies me preached again this evening, we had several mourners O Lord revive thy work speedily - Lord increase our faith. Thursday August 6th I was over at Bro Renfro's this morning and spent an hour or two very pleasantly - his little daughter performs well on the accordian and I was very agreeably entertained. I tried to preach again this evening - We had a most excellent meeting last night had three conversions - We still continue to hear of revivals in the army and from some portions of the Country we hear the most cheering accounts, I regard these as the best omens for peace - and I am trying to impress the importance of moral integrity upon my fellow soldiers for I believe that God is chastising us with this war for our sins and I believe we must individually and nationally repent of our sins ere we can have peace. I believe that we will have it but may be a year or two longer yet - Many are already becoming aroused to a sense of their duty. Friday August 7th I got a letter from Archer Mayo yesterday and replied to it to-day. He states that there had been and order issued to furlough one out of every 25 and a commissioned officer out of every Company where there would be two left. Archer luckily drew one - the company drew for them - He writes me that the commissioned officers' furloughs had been sent up but had come back disapproved stating that no furloughs would be granted to cross the Miss river

Black - Johnson's army is at Morton Station some 40 or 50 miles this side (East) of Jackson. Sunday August 2nd We had one of the hardest rains last night I ever saw fall - altho' our tents were all ditched, the water ran over them and flooded our tents. But for a soldier to be disturbed in his sleep is a small matter - they are matters with which he is perfectly familiar. Monday August 3rd Dear I hope you will get my last letter, the one I wrote by Sergt McEvine 2nd Tex Cavl - it contains full accounts of the eight days skirmishing and fighting before Jackson in which our regt was engaged for fear you do not get it I will here take occasion to say that no one was hurt in our Company except Jesse Crook he was slightly wounded in the arm. I was not well and on the night of the evacuation started for these Camps I am now entirely well, but I am doing well here am fareing better here than I would at Camps and so long as there is no necessity for me at Camps I don't see any use in going there just to eat poor Beef and Corn bread when I can get plenty of flour Bacon meal and good beef here and can have an apple or peach pie every day - do you dear - Besides there is a prospect of me doing a great deal of good here - We still carrying on meetings at nights & there is still a lively interest manifested. I preached this evening Tuesday August 4th Bro Renfro a local preacher living close by this encampment preached for us to-night we had a most excellent meeting —



Wednesday August 5th ~~[illegible]~~ Bro Lurat who alway edefies me preached again this evening, we had several mourners O Lord revive thy work speedily - Lord increase our faith. Thursday August 6th I was over at Bro Renfro's this morning and spent an hour or two very pleasantly - his little daughter performs well on the accordian and I was very agreeably entertained. I tried to preach again this evening - We had a most excellent meeting last night had three conversions - We still continue to hear of revivals in the army and from some portions of the Country we hear the most cheering accounts, I regard these as the best omens for peace - and I am trying to impress the importance of moral integrity upon my fellow soldiers for I believe that God is chastising us with this war for our sins and I believe we must individually and nationally repent of our sins ere we can have peace. I believe that we will have it but may be a year or two longer yet - Many are already becoming aroused to a sense of their duty. Friday August 7th I got a letter from Archer Mayo yesterday and replied to it to-day he states that there had been and order issued to furlough one out of every 25 and a commissioned officer out of every company where there would be two left. Archer luckily drew one - the company drew for them - He writes me that the commissioned officers' furloughs had been sent up but had come back disapproved stating that no furloughs would be granted to cross the Miss river

The news of capture of Morgan has been confirmed and full (Yankee) particulars received.

Archer says his has been sent up to the Command-ing general for approval but has not returned yet so that he does not know whether he will get off or not. Bro Surat preached again this evening but we had a very dull meeting. Sat August 8th Dear I am quite unwell this evening, was taken down about ~~th~~ twelve with symtoms of billions fever, but I hope it will not result in any thing serious. We had no preaching to-night bro Surat is also un=well. Sunday August 9th This dear has been a lonesome long day to me - I have been con-fined to my tent all day - do not feel any better tho' it may be because I am taking medicine which makes me sicker than I otherwise would be. How lightly, dear, we esteem the many blessings of God - for instance we never know how to appreciate health untill we get ~~well~~ sick. We had preaching this evening by a brother Massengale and again to-night by bro Surat I did not feel able to attend. Good night love God bless you. I wish I could see you & Lizzie to-night - O what happiness would be mine. Mondy Aust 10th It is reported in the papers that Lee and Price have both resigned - It is generally believed that Price has resigned but it is doubted whether Lee has - It is said that a dificulty arose between Lee and president Davis - Lee wanted to Court-martial some of his Brigd Genls for conduct at battle of Gettysburg

Dear write me to Washington Arkt Care of James Barksdale
my last letter came by him I think it the safest way

Archer says his has been sent up to the Command-ing general for approval but has not returned yet so that he does not Know whether he will get off or not. Bro Surat preached again this evening but we had a very dull meeting. Sat. Augst 8th Dear I am quite unwell this evening, was taken down about ~~th~~ twelve with symtoms of billions fever, but I hope it will not result in any thing serious. We had no preaching to-night bro Surat is also un=well. Sunday Augst 9th This dear has been a lonesome long day to me - I have been con=fined to my tent all day - do not feel any better Tho' it may be because I am Taking medicine which makes me sicker than I other wise would be. How lightly, dear, we esteem the many blessings of God - for instance we never Know how to appreciate health until we get ~~well~~ sick. We had preaching this evening by a brother Massengale and again to-night by bro Surat I did not feel able to attend. Good night love God bless you. I wish I could see you & Lizzie to-night - O what happiness would be mine. Mondy Augst 10th It is reported in the papers that Lee and Price have both resigned - It is generally believed that Price has resigned but it is doubted whether Lee has - It is said that a dificulty arose between Lee and president Davis - Lee wanted to Court-martial some of his Brigd Genls for conduct at battle of Gettysburg

Dear write me to Washington Ark Care of James Barksdale
my last letter came by him I think it the safest way

and Davis refused to ~~it~~ sanction it. I think that when Lee quits we had all as well quite for I look upon him as the main pillow on which the fabric of this government rests. We had preaching again to-night - but I did not feel able to attend. Tuesday August 11th I was out at preaching this evening - Bro Surat preached we had a most excellent meeting had four Conversions. I almost forgot that I was unwell so much did the sweet comforts of religion re=joice my heart. Our old "Josh" brigd is camped here about a half mile from our camps - Many of them attend our meetings - I was rejoiced last night to see many with whom I had formerly sat "in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." "Our 'Josh' Brigd" is the Ark Brigd that used to be in our Div, and to whom I used to preach ~~to~~ in Tenn, and the one in which I organized a "Young Men's Christian Association". We Texans call the Ark Trops "Josh" and they call us "Chub" - I never saw a better state of feeling than exists between Ark, and Tex. Troops - they are just like bro's. Wednesday ~~July~~ August 12th We had no meeting to-night, it looked so much like rain - I am improving tho' I dont feel well yet - Thursday August 13th O Dear I cant tell when I have been so happy as I was this morning R. B. Burns from my Co came down from the command and brought me - what do you reckon? Three letters from you love! up as late as the

August 13th Burns says Archer Mays has gotten his furlow and gone home - You asked me if he had professed religion - he has not tho' there is a great change in him - They never make any better soldiers than he - He is one of my warmest personal friends

and Davis refused to ~~sanct~~ sanction it. I think that when Lee quits we had all as well quite for I look upon him as the main pillow on which the fabric of this government rests. We had preaching again to-night - but I did not feel able to attend. Tuesday August 11th I was out at preaching this evening - Bro Surat preached we had a most excellent meeting had four Conversions. I almost forgot that I was unwell so much did the sweet comforts of religion re=joice my heart. Our old "Josh" brigd is camped here about a half mile from our camps - Many of them attend our meetings - I was rejoiced last night to see many with whom I had formerly sat "in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." "Our 'Josh' Brigd" is the Ark Brigd that used to be in our Div, and to whom I used to preach in Tenn, and the one in which I organized a "Young Men's Christian Association". We Texans call the Ark Troops "Josh" and they call us "Chub" - I never saw a better state of feeling than exists between Ark, and Tex. Troops - they are just like bros. Wednesday ~~July~~ August 12th We had no meeting to-night, it looked so much like rain - I am improving tho' I don't feel well yet - Thursday August 13th O dear I can't tell when I have been so happy as I was this morning K. B. Burns from my Co came down from the command and brought me - what do you reckon? Three letters from you love! up as late as the

August 18th Burns says Archer Wigs has gotten his furlow and gone home - You asked me if he had professed religion - he has not tho' there is a great change in him - they never make any better soldiers than he - He is one of my warmest personal friends



8-13-1863

twelfth of July - I had not heard a word from you before since the 21st of March - O how glad to learn that you & Lizzie were well God bless the precious babe how I would love to see it, and you too my Dear. Dear you want to Know if I won't come home - how glad I would be to do so but dear you must remember that that does not depend on my will but to the military orthorities - Besides love if I had an opportunity I hardly Know whether I would be doing my Country and fellow soldiers justice - I believe that whenever we can get up a general revival thro'out the entire army and so much wickedness as is now pevilent stopped then we will have peace - God always works thro' means - and Dear if he tells <u>me</u> to go to work for the accomplishment of this, how dare I to say "Lord I cannot make personal sacrifices?" No what God says do let no man say he can't do. I have this much confidence in God - to Know that he will not let my sweet ones at home suffer and then I resign them into his hands and myself to my "Fathers business" and my countrys cause for a time, and greater will be my happiness here after - and my reward in heaven Dear Burns is going to Camps to morrow - he says that Mr Thurmond who lives in Lamar is at the Regt and that he will start home day after to-morrow - I will send this by Burns and get him to give to Mr Thurmond to carry to you - May God bless you love - your own loving

-M.

[8-15-1863]

Convalescent Camp
near Meridian miss
Augst 15th

Dear Minnie —

I wrote you a letter last thurs=day by Mr Thurmond I thought as I had an opportunity to write to Ma by Mr Barksdale that I would address it to you and you can send it to her. I also send you a letter ~~from~~ ~~Mr~~ in this from Mr Burton to miss Jackson her farther lives near Hope well if Uncle Mc Will be going out there to preach in a day or two send it by him otherwise drop it in the office. Dear I never got that letter you sent me by Mathis & as he has not come to the Regt, and no likelihood of it I have no idea I ever ~~will~~ ~~idea~~ ~~I~~ ~~ever~~ will get it. Dear My fever is

now broke and the diarrhoae checked on me but
I am quite feeble - Since I wrote you Thursday
one side of my mouth has become badly salivated
which is very painful to me. Our meeting is
still progressing and as soon as I get well we
intend to move it down to the "Josh" Brigd which
is now camped close by where their is a probibility
of doing more good they have built themselves a large
brush arbor and express themselves as ready for a
revival infact there has been a good revival spirit in
the Brigd ever since I organized the "Young Men Chris
= tian Association" at Shelbyville - Mr Burton the
gentleman who sends this letter in mine is a
member of Co A - is here sick - Your loving
May God bless you and Lizzie and affectionate. J.

No. 71 (Seventy one)

Breckenridge's Div Hospt
Camp Lauderdale
Springs Miss
Sat Sept 26th 1863

My Dear Minnie —

Friday Sept 11th — I sent you two letters yesterday in same envelope by a La gentleman who lives on the other side of the river, and has been discharged. We had two deaths here in my ward to-day. We have a great deal of sickness from three to four deaths every day. Some die calmly and peacible while others die in all the agonies of death crying for mercy others again die perfectly indiferent. I have calls all thro' the day and sometimes at night to visit and pray with the sick and dying. Dear I am convinced from experience that a sick ~~[illegible]~~ bed is a poor place to prepare for death, and that (as a general rule) as a man lives so he dies. Sat Sept 12th We had two more deaths in this ward to-day. I think these scenes tend to make me a better man. I pray God it may be my meat and drink to do my Marster's will. Bro Sanderson a missionary Chaplain preached here to-night. Sunday Sept 13th The Chaplain of the Post Bro Stoddard preached this morning and Bro — Sanderson again to-night the design is to have preaching every night for some time. Quite an interest is manifested in these meetings — had several mourners to-night — I pray they may result in great good. May God give me grace and strength to do my whole duty. Monday Sept 14th I tried to preach to night and I humbly trust that God was pleased to bless the effort — there were quite a number of anxious inquirers. Dear there is a young man here

Dr Cameron - is a private - a very intelligent young man who is deeply concerned about his Soul's salvation. I visited him after preaching ~~last~~ to-night and found him in great mental agony. He says he bless-es the day I ever came here - says he feels that in the providence of God I was sent here to aid him in finding Christ. I tride to point him to the Savior and prayed with him. I left him in great mental distress. May God soon bring joy and comfort to his heart. ~~Wed~~ Tuesday Sept 15th we had prayermeeting this morning and preaching again to night. Wednesday Sept 16th Pray meeting this morning and preaching to-night again We have received news of the evacuation of Chattanooga by our forces and of its occupation by the forces of the enemy. Bragg's army has fallen back some 40 or 45 miles this side of Chattanooga, at last accounts the two armies were in six miles of each other, a battle was considered eminent. The enemy now have entire possession of the whole of Tenn and are advancing into Ga. It seems that they are to take possession of our entire Country Yet I believe that we are destined to be independant yet. I do not see how we can submit - if we submit we can not expect any mercy at the hands of our enemies - their avowed purpose is to carry out their emancipation proclamation and Confiscation laws which takes every thing - every species of property - We must we will be free - Will not God favor the right - I believe he will. O that our people would turn to him for help in this dark hour of our strugle for independance Thursday Sept 17th We had some rain to-day which we were beginning to need very much. I have been slightly salivated again - My health is now improving I hope to be able for duty now in a few days. We had pray meeting this morning and preaching again to night there is still a lively interest manifested in these meetings - God is most powerfully reviving his work in all parts of our army may we not reguard this as an omen of good? I think so. I have taken several into the Church lately may the good work go on till every soldier becomes a Christian. Friday Sept 18th It rained last night and the weather is quite cool and bracing to-day. Dear if every thing as high in Tex as it is here - It takes ten dollars to buy as much now as one dollar would by before the war. I have spent $100, (one hundred) since I left the command mostly for something to eat - One gets but very little at these hospitals that a sick man can relish - Tho' of late I have been getting very good rations, baker's bread, chicken or mutton, rice and some "real coffee" three times a day. Tho' all the sick do not fare so well. Sat Sept 19th Walker's Div Hospital Camps were broken up yesterday and patients all sent to Breckenridge's Hospital Camps No 1 (there being two here) which are located close by. We have here in these camps either preaching or prayermeeting every night. Sunday Sept 20th We had good preaching here this morning and again to-night. Monday Sept 21st Telegraph dispatches from Braggs army this evening represent that Bragg had had a fight with ~~the~~ Rosecrants

and had driven him eleven miles - victory complete
enemy had made a stand at Mision hill ten miles
from Chattanooga and battle was expected to be
renewed to-day. Tuesday Sept 22nd reports of yester=
day are confirmed - Gen Longstreet from Va was
there with his corpse, also Gen Hill who attacked
the enemy yesterday at mision hill and drove him
from his position with heavy loss on both sides.
our troops still in pursuit - no father particulars.
Wednesday Sept 23rd News to-day says that it was thought
that Rosecrants had recrossed the Tenn river and
that we now occupied Chattanooga - No general particulars
as yet of the three days fight - we have lost 7 Brig
adiers 3 Killed - Gen Smith our old Brigadier was Killed.
Maj Gen Hood of the Va army thought to be mortally
wounded - Gen Hood is a Texan. Walkers Div was engaged
and I am anxious to here from my Regt. The two first
days fighting was at Chicamauga river - Thursday Sept
24th Our loss considering that we had to charge the enemy
behind brest works is not very great between five
and six thousand killed and wounded it is said
that the most of our wounded received only slight
wounds. Friday 25 Sept. It is now ascertained on authority
deemed reliable that we have driven the enemy be=
yond the Tenn and occupy Chattanooga. The loss of the
enemy is variously estimated at from 25,000 to 35,000
- it is represented as "immence, unprecedented in
the history of the war!" we have captured 68 pices of
artilery over 5000 prisoners and small arms in pro=
portion with a large amount of Comissary and quarter
master stores. We have ever reason to thank God for
such a glorious and complete victory. Sat Sept 26th
News to-day confirms what we had previously heard.
all our wagon trains got mr any comissary, had been
ordered forward - it was thought Bragg was prepar
ing to follow up the retreat of the enemy. I preached
last night and to-day at 8 oclock

No. 72 (Seventy Two) [10-5-1863]

My Dear Minnie

Sunday Sept 27th We still have preaching going on here every night - there continues to be a lively interest - manifested quite a number of mourners and occasional conversions I have lately taken into several into the Church, one today Dear I felt rather lonely last Friday and going out into the woods I wrote the following -

A soldier sick at Lauderdale
Sought Nature's solitudes to rest -
His heart was sad and features pale
He sighed and thus his song addrest -

Ye winds that thro' the pine trees mourn
Those melancholy notes so drear
Can ye not waft some news from home
Some news from those to me so dear!

O tell me not that in that music sad
I here the murnful funeral song
Of those who've made my heart once glad
Nor dirge of her I've loved so long.

But waft O waft to this sad heart
Some song of joy - of quiet rest
That tells we'll meet nomore to part -
That tells atleast that she is blest

The murm'ring winds breathed faint and low
And thus his quiries answerd no
But list - a truth divine I tell
God thy God doeth all things well

The soldier laid aside his lyer
And bowed his heart to God in prayer
And prayed his murm'ring sighs might cease
A still small voice whispered peace

Monday Sept 28th We learn to day that Rosecrants still holds

Chattanooga our forces are confronting him. We hold look out mountain which over look the valley in which Chattanooga is situated. It is said that we have Burnsides, who had a considerable force at Knoxville, cut off so that he cannot reinforce Burnsides I here in send you from the "Mobile Evening news" some of the particulars of the fight. it is sid to be the most desperate of the war.

Dear my papers have not returned from Richmond yet. I was down to the Station this morning and Capt Smith says that my application ought to have been sent up thro' Gen Johnson which I neglected to do. So that fearing that thair was some informality about it. I wrote out and application to-day and sent up to Gen Johnston for thirty (30) days leave of absence to go to Richmond in person to renew the application for Chaplaincy. The aplication for leave of absense was signed by the Surgeon in charge of these hospitl camps and by the surgeon of the Post. it will take three or four days for that to come back and if it is approved I will proceed to Richmond immediately.

Tuesday Sept 29th I learned to day that our Brigd and the Ark Brigd were both orderd back to this department. It is thought from present indications that Johnston contemplates attacking the yankees at Corinth who have held that place since we evacuated it last fall year. but I rather suspect that it is to meet a force of yankees that are said to be marching from Vicksburg towards Jackson. I understand that part of Loberings Div. (the only Div left here besides the cavalry after the reinforcements to Bragg were sent off) have already gone in that direction.

Wednesday Sept 30th It commenced to rain to-day at twelve o'clock and rained slow and steady all evening at up to the present time ten o'clock to night.

Thursday ~~Sept~~ Oct 1st It rained all night last night. I was down at the station ~~last night~~ this morning saw several from the Ark Brigd. Thy said that their Brigd was at Meridian and part of ours. the ballance were expected to-day. they say that the late battle with Rosecrants and Bragg was the most terible that they had ever wittnessed. say they never saw such destruction of property and life!

Frid Oct 2nd Not back [illegible] my furlough has not yet returned. Sat Oct 3rd My furlough came back to-day approved. I went to the Regt at Meridian in the evening Co A lost two men in the late fight Frank Evans was wounded

[10-5-1863]

Sunday Oct 4th I preached in the Brigd this evening was
at prayer meeting this evening - It give me great pleas-
ure to meet the boys once more in pray[er] meeting capacity
Monday Oct 5th I leave on the train this evening for
Richmond I have my papers all app[roved] and I will
be assigned to duty in 1½ day I reckon. May God
Bless you I haven't time to write more I have been busy all
day getting my papers fixed up I leave this in the Co to be sent
you by the first opportunity your loving and affectionate
[illegible]

[11 October 1863]

Head Quarters Co "A" 9th Tex Infty

Dear Minnie } Camp near Meridian Miss Oct 11th/63

I have just learned that Bud Boothe D. H. is going to Tex on furlough & I haven't time to write you more than to say that I and all the boys of this company are well. We left Brandon on last Sunday. I sent you a letter by Capt Shelton who left at the same time for Texas. I wrote you then that we were ordered off but did not know where to. We are at present camped about two miles from Meridian and for aught that I know to the contrary may remain here all winter. I think it now that we were only moved here from Brandon so that we would be at a more central point to reinforce at any time and place where we might most be needed. Mr Boothe is waiting on me. I haven't time to write more I will write again soon the mail is now open across the Miss river. You can send

letters by paying 40 cts. God bless you
and Lizzie. Your loving and affectionate
H

4th [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Infy
Johnston's [illegible] Miss.

My dear Minnie

Oct 28th 1863

I have returned from Richmond a day before yesterday and in the [illegible] then I have [illegible] to [illegible] commencing [illegible] [illegible] you this [illegible] my [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] that my haversack stolen by a negro on the train at West Point [illegible] and on recovering it I found that he had burned all my papers together with two letters I had written you, (one unfinished) giving the details of my trip to Richmond &c consequently I have to rewrite them from memory but perhaps not without some [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

No 23 (twenty three [illegible]) [illegible] Richmond Va Oct 13/63

The Monday [illegible] [illegible] necessary to be sent you by first opportunity I will leave for Richmond in the morning I have my papers all properly made out & transportation and all. I am to night at the Way side home in Meridian The Government has established Way side homes at all the important Stations in the Confederate States a kind of Soldiers

[illegible] for the accommodations of soldiers travelling from place to place delays [illegible] and [illegible] otherwise so [illegible] could not [illegible] at all considering that they charge ten dollars a day at all the taverns for board. 25 cents [illegible] nothing to stop at these way side homes. Tuesday Oct 6th I left this morning at 6 o'clock and got to Selma Ala on Ala river about 3 in the evening just about an hour after the boat for Montgomery had left consequently I shall have to lie over till [illegible] and wait for next boat. Wednesday [illegible] 7 no boat to-day - We have had heavy rain today - Dear I got a letter from you by Mr [illegible] [illegible] before I left - They were crowded all the way till last night with wounded soldiers from the [illegible] of Chickamauga [illegible] by [illegible] at the there but went to the tavern and got a bed to sleep in for which I paid two (2.00) dollars. Cheap! wasn't it? Thursday Oct 8th The boat [illegible] came [illegible] [illegible] o'clock last night - I took passage and tho' I had transportation I had to pay seven (7) dollars extra for cabin passage, bunk and two miserable meals of beef bread and [illegible] coffee - got to Montgomery at [illegible] o'clock [illegible] on cars for West Point Ga which we arrived at [illegible] o'clock at night. Fri Oct 9th I stayed all night last night with some of the boys from [illegible] who are at West Point on duty getting up conscripts deserters [illegible] This evening finds me at Judge Cameron's 8 miles from West Point - you remember I wrote you about forming the acquaintance of a young Dr Cameron while at Lauderdale? He got a furlough a few days before I did and made me promise to come by his father's and stay with him a day or two on my way to Richmond. Sat Oct 10th Miss Sallie Cameron the Dr's sister asked me to write her a piece for her album to-day - here it is -

I'm asked to write you a line or two
To pen you some poetic thoughts
But aught of worth or merit true
I promise not in these crude ~~[illegible]~~ words

~~What shall I write about~~

What subject shall I write about?
"It matters not" I think you said
The soldier['s] [illegible] [illegible] that's [illegible] out;
Who cares for [illegible] gallant dead!

Time was when every [illegible] [illegible]
Was [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] gallant boys
[illegible] now who shirks from duty most
Receives their smiles and their applause

Time was when a private soldier's face
Was lovely - handsome as the rest
But now who wears the most gold-lace
Is called the bravest and the best

Time was when o'er the fallen brave
The sympathetic tear was shed
Alas! who now weeps o'er the grave
Of ~~all that~~ [illegible] of glorious dead!

A noble few that yet remain
To [illegible] [illegible] to their country true
Would scorn such thoughts to entertain
As [illegible] too mean for patriots pure

Oh! there are spirits fitly strung
With ~~[illegible]~~ ^souls^ bright and pure to shine
And there my friend bright amid among
I may in justice number thine.

Sunday Oct 11th I left Judge Cameron's this evening attended prayer meeting at West Point at the Methodist Church and left for ~~[illegible]~~ Atlanta at 8 o'clock to-night. Monday Oct 12th I got to Atlanta [illegible] o'clock this morning got a [illegible] and [illegible] from a [illegible] that Capt. Harkey of 14th had left [illegible] made for him [illegible] requested me to bring it to him. I would have it here [illegible] return but I [illegible] another route. I arrived at Augusta at [illegible] o'clock this evening and [illegible] leave for Columbia South Carolina at [illegible] o'clock. Augusta is situated on the south bank of the Savannah river and is one of the prettiest cities of the South. Tuesday Oct 13th about midnight ~~[illegible]~~ night we [illegible] cars at [illegible] and got to Columbia [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]

left for Charlotte — here I forget what time I got to charlotte, but ~~I~~ went from Charlotte I went to Ralleigh North Carolina the Capitol of the state. Columbia is the Capitol of South Carolina and Ralliegh of N.C. are two fine cities very large and hand some. From Raleigh I went to Wilmington where I arrived about suppertime Wednesday evening Oct 14th after supper started for Petersburg Va. Thursday morning 15th 4 o'clock here I am in the great city of Petersburg in a guard house! But to explain I just now came to the Provost Marshals office to get my passport. The office was not open and as it was quite cold and raining too I just stepped in to the guard house (of my own accord however) on the opposite side of the street as there was a good fire and it looked as tho' I might make my self more comfortable [illegible] I have claims of Deceased soldiers sent up by me to the 2nd Auditor [illegible] have [illegible] also sent in mine and [illegible] applications for Chaplaincies. [illegible] up his application some time ago and it had been accepted I got his commission for him mine had been rejected on the ground that Lauderdale was not a military [illegible] my application and recommendation from Lt. Col. Harris of 14th Tex. to have me appointed Chaplain of that Regt. was received and sent in to the Adjutant [illegible] for his approval. I expect I shall have to wait several days before I can get an answer from it. Every thing has to take [illegible] 14th was [illegible] and [illegible] recommended [illegible] I was asked by the clerk if [illegible] 14 Tex. whether [illegible] with the [illegible] of the Regt. I told him I [illegible] to be [illegible] that [illegible] church [illegible] I receive [illegible] are [illegible]

No 74 (Seventy four) } Hd Qurs Co "A" 1st Tex Infant,
Johnstons army of Miss
Oct 28 1863

My Dear Minnie —

Friday Oct 16th I have spent the day in look. thro' the city - The Capitol buildings are fine and the park is most beautiful - The Statues of Washington Patrick Henry Mason and Jefferson are grand master pieces of mechanical skill and monumental history. The monument and statue of Henry Clay also does credit to the sculpturor. In each of these statues one is fully impressed with the character of the man whom it is designed to represent for instance Henry stand with booth hand stretched forth, sword and gloves in one hand and riding cloke "carelessly thrown of the other arm while he appears to be pouring upon his audience a perfect flood of Eloquence with all the fever of his soul at the same time fully portraying the character of the man - he was just in the act of leaving but seemingly without effort he rises with sword and cloak and speaks in tones of majestic eloquence - the very appearence of his eye and face convincing you that he has spoken the truth that he has displayed to your admiring gaze the gigantic proportions of his intellect without a laboured or studied effort on his part - And so of the rest each shows to a desided advantage the character of the men. I was at one of the Methodist churches to night and heard a good sermon from "why will ye die!" There were two (2) conversions - there is a revival going on, and the Protestant Methodist Va Conference are holding their Conferance in the City at this time

Sat Oct 17th My application was returned to me to-day asking me if I was not able for duty. I sent in my letters of "recommendation (having one signed by all the officers of the Regt and one from the young mens Christian association) and also stated that we had had but one chaplain in the Brigade for a long time that he had been absent for more than Eight months and that I had preached regularly to the command and had also done the duties of a soldier, further that the men were anxious to have me appointed and therefore I begged that he would reconsider the application I hope I may get an answer from it by Monday I never new an application for appointment of chaplain to be questioned or refused before. But I always was a creature of misfortune, if ever there is any good and bad going I am sure to receive the bad fore my portion. But we are told that all things work to gether for good to them that love and fear God - Certain events transpire at times which at first appear to militate against our interest but which proves in the sequel to be for our good.

Sunday Oct 18th I attended Mass at the Catholic church this morning as it came of before preach at the Methodist church I could see neither religion nor sense in bowing befor pictures reverently crossing ones self counting over beads and mumbling over a "rigmarole" that no one could possibly understand

I heard a most excellent sermon at the Methodist Church this morning by Dr Classon (you will remember I'm writing from memory.) ~~I~~ ~~……~~ the points of his sermon and text. I do not remember distinctly enough to repeat them. Monday Oct 19th no answer as yet from my papers and letters I sent to the Adjt Genl. I tried to get an interview with him but that the Chief of Bureau of War Dept denied me. I shall wait till to-morrow and if I don't get an answer I shall return to my command and let the Chief Clerk Capt Kean send it (my application) to me as soon as it is acted on. I preached to the soldiers here at the soldiers home to-night. For the last two or three days they have had orders to stop all soldiers here going to their commands ~~…~~ that is to Gen. Lees army, so that I had a good congregation. Lee has had several skirmishes with Mead during the last week. One pretty sharp fight at Bristow Station by some mismanagement we had to fight two Brigds against two army corps about 7 or 8 Brigds. I saw some wounded officers at the Park this morning who were in the fight. they say however that the army were in good spirits. We lost ~~two~~ two hundred killed & eight hundred and some odd wounded. In all the skirmishes we have taken about 1500 prisoners. I have seen several batches of them since I have been here. Mead has fallen back beyond the Rapidan and Rappahannock to Centreville beyond Bull Run and Manassas.

Tuesday Oct 20th I did not an answer to my papers to-day & left Richmond at 5 o'clock this evening. My transportation is by way of Wilmington. You will see in my other letter that I came by way of Columbia and Raleigh. From ~~Pet to …~~ Richmond to Petersburg ~~…~~ 22 miles arrived ~~Petersb~~ there at 7 o'clock and will leave for Weldon at 8. Wednesday Oct 21st arrived at Weldon 3 o'clock a.m. left for Wilmington at 4 o'clock a.m. from Petersburgh to Weldon 64 miles from Weldon to Wilmington 162 miles arrived at Wilmington at 5 o'clock P.m. and leave for Kingsville S.C. a distance of 171 at 7 o'clock P.m. Thursday Oct 22 arrived at Kingsville 6 o'clock a.m. left for Augusta 8 a.m. a distance of 118 miles from Kingsville. A lady came aboard of the cars to-day about noon and gave the soldiers aboard nice ham sandwiches pickels and various nick nacks. This I am informed she does every day at her own expense. If many others would emulate her example I think it be a better way of displaying their patriotism than to send their negroes to the cars with such things to sell to the soldiers which hundreds of them do and at 7 or 8 prices at that. Arrived at Augusta 5 o'clock P.m will leave at 7 P.m for Atlanta Ga 171 miles where we arrived 6 o'clock a.m. Friday Oct 23rd left pretty soon after for West Point ~~…~~ which is distant 87 miles it has been raining all day off an on to-day. While I was assisting a lady and her ~~…~~ two little children off the cars a negro stole my carpet sack Capt Harkeys coat and vest. On recovering it I found he had ~~stolen~~ burned my papers, your letters, Bro Birdwells Commission, and Capt Ragans discharge. On this account I did not get off on this evenings train. will have to wait till 8 o'clock in the morning. Sat. Oct 24th from West Pt. to Montgomery 90 miles got here 2 o'clock to-day and leave at four this evening. I have had but little sleep for several nights past think I will sleep sound on the boat to-night. from Montgomery to Selma by water 110 miles. Sunday Oct 25th got to Selma this morning at four o'clock and left at 7 o'clock for Meridian 110 miles got here at 7 o'clock this evening and found that the Brigd have moved since I left to Brandon Station 12 miles from Jackson Miss. There will be no train there till morning. Monday Oct 26th I got to the Regt this evening safe and sound from Meridian to this place it is 70 miles. I have since the 6th of this month traveled 1994 it being just 997 miles from ~~Rich~~ Richmond here the route I came and about the same the route I went. Tuesday Oct 27th I met a Presbeterian Minister in town this evening and he invited me and Bill Hunter who was with me to come out and stay all night with him. I have ~~a~~ accepted the invitation and thus far I have enjoyed myself finely. got plenty of milk and ~~b~~ butter for supper. Wednesday Oct 28 Dear Bro Kemp has sent up another recommendation to have me appointed chaplain of his (14 Tex) Regt and Dr Mcanaygen sent with it a certificate stating ~~my~~ that I had received

an injury of my ankle &c so I reckon
now I will be sure to get the appointment.
I am going to send up to Johnston to-morrow
to have me relieved from duty in this Regt
and be assigned in 14th as chaplain.
Dear I got a letter from you 15 pages I
dont know how it got here it was here
when I returned also one from Ma one
from Babe and one from sister Allie,
Oh you cant imagine how much good
it did me of late now I have been getting
letters from you regularly. I havent time
to write more I have had so much to do
since I returned I havent had time to
write as much as I could wish.

your loving and affectionate
K.

God bless you and your loving
and my sweet Babe

[illegible signature]

P.S. we have gotten all our baggage
last Winter I have plenty of clothes
thro' the winter. Those under shirts
come in good ~~time~~ "play" now I may need a pair
drawers and pants before the winter ends
but think I will get home

[Marginal note, written diagonally at lower right:] in ... [illegible] ... I have never ... the company ... [illegible]

No. 75 (Seventy five) Headquarters Co A. 9th Tex Infty
Camp near Brandon Miss

My Dear Minnie Nov 7th 1863

Thurs. ~~Friday~~ Oct 29th I wrote you to day by Col Camp. We moved our camps to-day some three miles west of Town. Frid. Oct 30th The weather to-day is rather cold - had rain and it is rather muddy in camps. Sat Oct 31st We had Brigd review to-day - I have been making out pay rolls. we were mustered for pay again to-day. We have now been in the service two years have one more year to serve and then our time will be out. I wrote to ma to-day sent the letter by Mr Chapin to you, - Mr Chapin was wounded at the Battle of Chickamauga. Dear I would here state that there is no one who would like to be at home any worse than I. It is impossible for all to get furloughs and I suppose in that respect I am one of the unfortunate ones. We are entitled to furlough one man out of the company every sixty days - to prevent dissatisfaction these are drawn for - It has never been my good fortune to be with the command when these were to be drawn for. But if I do not get one between this and Christmass I intend to try for one. Sunday Nov 1st Mr Callaway's furlough came back disapproved to-day because Mayo's time was out and he had not returned. ~~I wrote~~ Monday Nov 2nd Ben Houser has gotten a furlough and will leave tomorrow for Paris I send you a letter to forward to sister. Dear I did say that I would not write to you any more about grieving so much ~~about~~ my absence but really dear I think you have become perfectly childlike - your last letter to me contained 18 pages and the sum of it was "get a furlough and come home" now I am as anxious to be at home as you can be for me to come and as soon as I think it will be policy to try for one I will do so. I have sent up to Johnston ~~to~~ an application to be relieved from duty in this regt and assigned to duty in 14th as Chaplain. It would not do to ask too much at once nor too soon after receiving the appointment, to ask for furlough if (I should be so fortunate), for it would be sure to be rejected. It is said that A. P. Hills corps from Va is being sent to reinforce Gen Bragg's army. Gen Rosecrants has been superceedd by Gen Thomas. It is thought that he and Bragg will have a big fight before long. Gen ~~F~~ Forest (or Wheeler, I should have said) has past successfully around the yankee army at Chattanooga burned five hundred (500) wagons, and captured over two thousand (2000) mules destroyed a number of railroad bridges and destroyed all government property at ~~Str~~ & Murfreesboro' Tenn. and recrossed the Tenn river safely at Mussle shoals passing thro' my old County and Town (Cornersville) where I was raised.

Tuesday ~~on~~ Nov 3rd The Vicksburgh troops have been exchanged and sent to Gen Bragg, all but one Missouri Brigade, which has been sent to this Dept. This looks like something was going to be done soon. We are confident that Bragg will be fully equal to the task.

Wednesday Nov 4th We have no news to-day - Weather warm and pleasant. Capt Shelton and Maj Burnett and several others, officers of the Battn, started home under orders I believe from the War Dept to collect up the deserters from the Battn. By some mistake Capt Shelton thought that the order required him to furnish transportation he therefore started with a wagon and team and was arrested at Meridian. Maj Burnett came on to the Regt and to-day went to town where he also was arrested and sent back to Meridian - Neither he nor Capt Shelton have been guilty of any real offence - just a misunderstanding of orders so I suppose that as soon as an explanation can be made they will both be ~~relieved~~ releast.

Thursday Nov 5th We received orders to-day to cook two days rations
and be ready to move at a moments warning, It is supposed that
we will be sent back to Genl Bragg report says the enemy are trying
to dislodge him from lookout mountain by a flank movement.
Another report is that a raid is expected to be made on Meridian
by the yanks coming by way of Corinth and that we will go no father
than Meridian. Friday Nov 6th It rained last night one of the hardest rains
I think I nearly ever saw fall. Seven men deserted from our Regt last night
supposed to have gone to Bragg — there was 27 left from the Brigd. We moved up
to the depot this morning and have been waiting all day for transportation
Dick Thomas got a furlough yesterday for sixty days on the ground that his mother
had died and it was necessary for him to go home to settle up the estate. I sent
you a letter to day, by him, to forward to sister Mollie. Just as I got the letter
wrote Lt Turner's Discharge returned he will leave to-morrow. I will send you
sixty dollars by him. I got a good dinner in town to-day which cost only the
moderate sum of two ($2,00) dollars. I went out in the County to bro Campbell's
for supper this evening. I wrote you about staying all night with him after
my return from Richmond. There were eight more deserted from the Brigd
last to day. Sat Nov 7th Fifteen more from the Brigd left again ~~last night~~!
~~and~~ at the rate at these licks it wont be long before they will be all gone. For
the last two or three weeks there has been from four to five on an average
left on "french" furlough every night. These in the strict sense of the
word cannot be regarded as deserters — for under Kirby Smith's orders they
will doubtless all go into the service again on the other side of the
river, yet I cannot approve of their course I do not regard it as any
honor to leave in such a manner. Capt Shelton has been released
from under arrest he has been here since day before yesterday waiting
for Maj Burnett who is still under arrest. ~~having been released~~ The cars have just arrived to take
Capt Shelton and he will leave in the morning. I will send you this
by him. We have been lying here at the depot all day again to day.
think we will get off some time to-night. I went out to bro ~~C~~
Campbell's for breakfast again this morning and since I came back
I have been a sleep until a few minuets since so that I am some-
what prepared for the trip to-night. It is generally thought that we
will be sent either to Meridian or somewhere on the Mobile and
Ohio rail road — perhaps to Columbus, the Legislature is now in session
and it is thought the reported raid from Corinth will perhaps attempt
to break it up. We learn from a gentleman who has just come from across
the river that Price has retaken Little Rock which is cheering news — aside
from this I have no general news of interest. Dear take good care of little
Lizzie God bless the sweet ~~lit~~ babe how I long to see it. I think I shall
get to come home before long. Cheer up love don't be desponding we will have
better times yet — and tho' we have our troubles now we will see happier
days some time — "some time! O that some time when will that be?" I know
is about your thoughts. Remember love that "what can't be helped must
be endured." I can make for you ever allowance, I know that the delicate
and more refined nature of women does not ~~allow her to~~ qualify her
for bearing up under heavy afflictions ~~like~~ such as the rougher nature
of man is capable of endureing.

May God bless you, I must close for the present
live religious, "be good and you will be happy" is a maxim than which
a ~~truth~~ truer can not be uttered. I remain your loveing and af-
fectionate ——
husband

W

Monday Nov 16th I have been laying off ground to-day to build winter quarters on. We commenced to build them this morning and as soon as we get them complete we will move into them. axes are rather scarce so that we have to build by detail and will be a week or more completing them I judge by being ordered to build winter quarters that we will not move again before Spring. I pray the good Lord we may never have to make another till we move to home. I hope that by Spring the war may be terminated tho' I must confess that at present I can't see much prospect of it. Mr Wright said in his speech the other day that he did not think the war could possibly last longer than twelve (12) or Eighteen (18) more months. I thought when the war first broke out I thought surely that there was religion enough amongst the American people to have closed the war long since but they have suffered their passions to be wrought up to such a pitch that I can not see where or when it will be ended. I feel satisfied that moral suasion is the power by which it is to be effected. Both sections are a spirited people and mere physical force can never control the one or the other. There must be something more binding - something that will be more binding on the minds of the people - and that something - that power must be a moral Power - hence I look to the manifestations - the desires of the people and soldiers, (and I might say the determinations,) to do good and get better, as the very best omens of a speedy termination of the present unhappy state of affairs, and a return of peace.

Tuesday Nov 17th Dear I intended to have sent you this letter by Lt Gibbons of the 14th Tex who left for home to-day and goes right thro' Paris but I was under the impression that he would not leave before to-morrow. The reason I did not send a letter by Lt Liggin from Co E. who left this morning is that he left before day before I got up.

Wednesday Nov 18th I have nothing of interest in the way of news to chronicle to-day. We had a very good prayermeeting again to-night 7 mourners. Thursday Nov 19. We have been expecting to hear of another battle between Bragg and the yankee army of Tenn for the past month but up to the present both armies remain in statu quo - in a threatening attitude all the while. Fort Sumpter tho in ruins still is able to defy the attempts of the yankees to take it and Charleston is still secure. She has now withstood a siege of about 125 days and we hope she will yet be able to defend herself against all attempts of the enemy to take her. Harris Thurmond in our Co who was taken prisoner at Chickamauga got away from the yankees on his way to a northern prison and after experiencing many hardships and passing thro' many dangers succeeded in making his way to our lines and arrived here safely this evening.

Fri Nov 20th It has been raining most all day to-day. weather is very disagreeable. Sat Nov 21st We hear that Genls Green and Taylor have gained a great victory in the transmiss. department over the 13th army corps &. prayermeeting and prayermeeting

Sunday Nov 22nd Dr Burk an able Baptist Minister preached here in our Brigd this morning. Some Presbyterian ministers are going to administer the sacrement in the Ark. Brigd I am going to attend the meeting (this morning is the time appointed) It is the first time I have had an opportunity of attending a sacramental meeting since I have been in the service. Mr Petrot of this Brigd will leave to-day for Tex and I send you this letter by him. Tell Bro Graham that Capt Long received a letter from him this morning to forward to John. Tell Bro Ross that Lewis is in fine health. I am myself in good health. Give my love to all my friends. May God bless and take care of you - Miss Lizzie for me. Your loving and affectionate husband

K.

[illegible]

No 76 (Seventy six)

Head quarters Co "A" 9th Tex Infty
Camp near Meridian Miss
Nov 22nd 1863

My Dear Minnie —

Sunday Nov 8th I wrote you yesterday by Capt Shelton we did not get off last night as we expected but left this morning. We got to Meridian just after dark — we will not leave go any farther than this place at present. I think now that we were only sent here to be at a more central point so that we could reinforce at any time and place where we may be most needed. The front box of the train ran off the track as we came down to-day but luckily no harm was done more than we were delayed for an hour or so getting it on the track again. Monday Nov 9th We moved out this morning to our old camp ground. I and Captn McKunnels and Long went to the country to Mr Moore's and got dinner for 50 cts a piece which was cheap considering that one now a days has generally to pay two dollars for a meals of victuals = Tuesday Nov 10th My application which I sent up to Johnston some time since to be relieved from duty in this Regt and assigned to duty in 14th Tex as Chaplain came back to-day disapproved. So that I shall have to wait till my commission from Richmond gets here — if indeed it ever comes — if I never get it it will be no more than I expect for I never had any thing but bad luck in my life, tho I am not disposed to grumble at my lot but I shall endeavor as here to fore, to "take the world fair and easy" = Wednesday Nov 11th I sent you a few lines to-day by Bud Bothe who left on furlough I should have written you more but did not know that he was going until a few minutes before he left. The weather has moderated again and it is now quite warm and pleasant.

= Thursday Nov 12th Mr. B. Wright arrived here to-day on his way to Congress and made us a speech — gave us all the general news in the Trans Mississippi Dept &c — said that he was going to use his influence to have this Brigade transferred across the (Miss) river. I hope he may succeed for I am anxious to get over there so that we can hear from home and get to write more regularly — aside from this I had rather be in the service on this side — the service being much easier.

Frid Nov 13th Mr Wright left us this morning. I sent by him to try to get my papers thro — to get my commission &c — I was some what disappointed for I expected that you would have written to me by him why didn't you love? Didn't know when he left did you? I am on guard to-day — am acting Lt of the guard. My health is improving fast — tho' I have been very poor this summer I am now "fatning up" fast. Sat Nov 14th I set in to board, to-day, for a month with a Mr Sims who lives about a quarter from the encampment. I wanted to get where I could get some thing that I could relish until I regain my helth and streth again entirely — such as milk and butter &c which they have in aboundance. They have the real substancials of life and milk suchs (?) too it makes me feel like I was at home again. I take my meals at Mr Sims but sleep in camp — and am in camp thro' the day. We cleaned off a place and fixed seats this evening for two divine preaching and prayer meeting — Sunday Nov 15th I preached this morning at ten o'clock and Bro Birdwell Chaplain 10th Tex this evening at three. We had a good prayer meeting last night and also again to night — had six mourners who appeared deeply interested. We have not been holding our meetings regularly for some time from the fact of having been moving a good deal and the weather would not admit at all times; But we intend now from this on to attend to the matter when the weather will admit. Our regular prayermeetings are three times a week Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday nights. There appears to be still a good religious feeling in the Brigade notwithstanding we have been interrupted so long by circumstances over which we have had no controle. I feel satisfied that we are going to have another good revival in the Brigade — I made a proposition to the congregation this evening that all who desired a revival (both Christians and sinners) and pray for it to manifest it by rising to their feet and all [illegible] the congregation arose.

No 77 (Seventy seven) Camp Cannon near Meridian Miss Nov 28th 1863

My Dear Minnie

Sunday Nov 22nd I wrote you to-day by Mr. Petrot. attended a sacramental meeting to-day in the Ark Brigd for the first time since I have been in the service. We also had a sermon here to-day by Rev Dr Buck a very able Baptist Minister.

Monday Nov 23rd We still keep up our debating Society every Monday night. We had a very interesting debate to-night - the subject was, "which is the greater evil, Intemperance, or the Sword."

Tuesday Nov 24th I have nothing worthy of note to write to-day.

Wednesday Nov 25th Dear My appointment, by the President, to the Chaplaincy of the 14th Tex. came back to-day - I was not looking for it - My feelings this evening are a mingling of the joyful with the melancholly - To leave the boys of the company with whom I have fought side by side for the last two years & with whom I have shared every manner of hardships, makes me feel sad; then again, I have assumed weighty responsibilities responsibilities for which I shall be held strictly accountable, for the manner I shall discharge the duties of my office. In assuming these responsibilities, I feel the need of God's sustaining grace - and I pray that he will be with me, and grant unto me all needed grace. I shall now have more liesure for studying - I have access to two librarsies as long as we stay here - I have offered me the use of Maj Sims' (the jentleman with whom I am boarding) Library; also bro Renfro's - a methodist local preacher who resides close by the encampment. If we stay here this winter, I hope to make considerable progress by way of storing my mind with useful Knowledge &c. Thurs Nov 26 I took the oath of office to-day, and wrote out my letter of acceptance and sent to the War Dept. and was assigned to duty in the 14th as Chaplain.

Dear wife see from our letter that Gen Bragg has been repulsed from Missionary [illegible] back to Chickamauga and that Burnside has repulsed [illegible] twice at Knoxville [illegible]

Dear you will see that I have written on this scratched out and "marked mistake" I afterwards discovered that it was not a "mistake" but that I was writing on your letter.

I am going to mess with Capt Harkey, he is a fine man and a good methodist. He says he used to know you - used to reside near Starville - ~~his~~ family is now at Gilmer. There is only one other in the mess - his cook. ~~Thursday~~ Friday Nov 27th I and the Capt have been at work on our house to-day we will finish it tomorrow Said Nov 28th We finished our house to day - it is fifteen by ~~twelve~~ twelve feet - has a chimney in one end and a window on each side - upon the whole we will have quite a comfortable house
Dear Col Dillard will leave to-day or to morrow on furlough - sick furlough - for Texas I will send you this letter by him. Dear I am going to try to get a furlough as soon as Col Kerny gets back he left while we were at Brandon for Texas ~~on~~ on (60) sixty days furlough - we look for him back about first of Jan
Dear keep that gray janes for me you wrote you had made - don't make it up till I come back - I want to have it made to my own notion. Dear can't you make me enough to make me an over coat too? It will take six yards to make the over coat - let the stuff for the pants and dress coat be of the same color with that of the over coat. I have a good yankee over coat, died black, now but I had rather have a home made one - I can sell the other for a good price.

Dear I have just received a letter from Ma bearing date of 8th of this month - It bore the sad intelligence of the death of Cousins John Richey and Willie Trimble - I know it will be a death stroke almost to Uncle Robts family - My feelings are deeply wrought upon while I write; but I hope they are better off. Ma writes me that when you last wrote to her you were looking to move on Red River. If I can get a furlough I shall move you to Waco. I had rather you were there. I cant tell you how much I want to see you and Lizzie May God bless you your loving and affectionate K.

Lets Jamison's enclosed letter to Texas (this paper I ~~thought~~ thought I was ~~writing~~ writing on ~~mine~~ letter)

I am going to mess with Capt Harkey, he is a fine man and a good methodist. He says he used to know you - used to reside near Starville - ~~his~~ family is now at Gilmer. There is only one other in the mess - his cook. ~~Thursday~~ Friday Nov 27th I and the Capt have been at work on our house to-day we will finish it tomorrow Said Nov 28th We finished our house to day - it is fifteen by ~~twelve~~ twelve feet - has a chimney in one end and a window on each side - upon the whole we will have quite a comfortable house

Dear Col Dillard will leave to-day or to morrow on furlough - sick furlough - for Texas I will send you this letter by him. Dear I am going to try to get a furlough as soon as Col Kemp gets back he left while we were at Brandon for Texas ~~on~~ on (60) sixty days furlough - we look for him back about first of Jan

Dear Keep that gray janes for me you wrote you had made - don't make it up till I come back - I want to have it made to my own notion. Dear can't you make me enough to make me an over coat too? It will take six yards to make the over coat - let the stuff for the pants and dress coat be of the same color with that of the over coat. I have a good yankee over coat, died black, now but I had rather have a home made one - I can sell the other for a good price.

Dear I have just received a letter from Ma bearing date of 8th of this month - It bore the sad intelligence of the death of Cousins John Rickey and Willie Trimble - I know it will be a death stroke almost to Uncle Robts family - My feelings are deeply wrought upon - while I write; but I hope they are better off. Ma writes me that when you last wrote to her you were fixing to move on Red River. If I can get a furlough I shall move you to Waco. I had rather you were there, I can't tell you how much I want to see you and Lizzie my God bless you your loving and affectionate K. —

Dear you will see that I have written on this scratched out and "marked mistake" I afterwards discovered that it was not a "mistake" but that I was using on your letter.

Kept Jamison's a note I lettered to Brown's (Wise Tafts) I thought I was answering on your letter.

No. 78 (seventy Eight) Camp Cannon near
Meridian Miss
My Dear Ninnie, 1863.

Sunday Nov 29th I sent you a letter
yesterday by Col Dillard

No 11 ([illegible])  Camp [illegible] near Meridian [illegible]
Dec 6th [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible]

be called with any degree of success [illegible] of the engage[illegible]
[illegible] Genl Bragg has always reflected credit upon himself and
[illegible]

[illegible] for the [illegible].

I had been preparing [illegible] on the "[illegible]" [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] It may be [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] I send you these [illegible]

[illegible] differing from [illegible]

[illegible] contains a summary of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] affectionately [illegible]

[FRENCH'S DIV. JOHNSTON'S ARMY]

No. 80 (Eighty) Camp [illegible],

near Brandon Miss,

My dear [illegible]: Dec 7th 1863.

Sunday Dec 6th I [illegible] yesterday [illegible] the letter [illegible] 5th Dec. [illegible] informed you that we were cooking rations preparatory to move to Brandon. [illegible] so much [illegible] for [illegible] one o'clock to pack up [illegible], in consequence [illegible] which [illegible] upon relieved [illegible] came me [illegible], [illegible] came up & [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] 20th Reg [illegible]. The cars [illegible] the [illegible] eight o'clock this evening [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] the commissa[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we moved [illegible] the last time. [illegible] last night [illegible] was [illegible] we got [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] friend, [illegible] [illegible] here [illegible] [illegible] here long, [illegible] will probably [illegible] in a short time to Meridian. From what I can learn I think we were sent here to check an anticipated raid from Vicksburg, but I learn that the enemy has gone back.

Tuesday Dec [illegible] moved [illegible] our old camp [illegible] (Camp [illegible]) about three miles from Brandon [illegible] [illegible] Every thing over here bears a very high price, especially something to eat. Bro [illegible] brought a [illegible] the other day, and as long as mule flesh is capable of being rode, and the County will afford it.

are issued [illegible] have done [illegible] to eat besides beef and bread
Wednesday Dec 7th John McCarty is discharged from service, and will start home this evening or tomorrow I send you this letter by him. I got up a subscription paper this morning, and carried it to the ninth, for John, and got $177, or a hundred and seventy seven dollars for him. Could have gotten more if the boys hadn't most all been out of money, they haven't drawn none for some time. I believe all subscribed that had any with them. With what money the Government owes him, and [illegible] was donated to him he has (about) four hundred and fifty dollars, [struck through] to carry him home; which I reckon will get [illegible] and carry him through all right.

The last accounts [illegible] that he had surrendered the siege of Knoxville and was retreating towards Virginia. With this exception I have had no late news [illegible] what I wrote you in the letter I sent to Col. Weaver last Sunday.

Don't you want to see me very much dear [illegible]? Well rest, just as much contented as you can under the circumstances, and as soon as Col. [illegible] returns I will try for a furlough. But you must not be too much elated with the prospect of seeing me soon for I may not be successful. Many who send up for furloughs fail, and I may be one of the unfortunate in that respect too.

It is useless for me to try to tell you how much I want to see you and Lizzie, words would fail me, were I to attempt it. Dear don't spoil, nor pet Lizzie, "train her up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord" embraces all the directions necessary for the proper culture of the infant mind. Your loving and
affectionate husband [illegible]

[illegible] Dixon [illegible]
[illegible] 5th, [illegible]

[illegible] —

[illegible]

[illegible] friends, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] on account of [illegible] — The present unhappy state of affairs [illegible]

[illegible] ([illegible] dead). [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] which will be a [illegible]

[illegible] of a Divine Revelation."

[illegible] 11th [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] we had [illegible] preaching [illegible]

[illegible] preaching [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and preaching [illegible] this time I have been [illegible] preaching, than any [illegible] to go to church, [illegible] to hear preaching [illegible]

[illegible] I have [illegible]

[illegible] "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace and bring glad tidings of good things!" [illegible] in the [illegible] of the [illegible] me. [illegible] the [illegible] might [illegible] the [illegible] of Prince Immanuel. [illegible] "strong hold of sin and Satan" [illegible] and then indeed would "the wilderness blossom as the rose and the waste places rejoice" [illegible] preach [illegible] a principle of pride in my heart which leads me to think more highly of myself [illegible] may have brought "into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."

Tuesday Dec 15th I preached again to-night on the evidences of the New Testament from its contents.

Wednesday Dec 16th it has been [illegible] very [illegible] since this night last week and it seemed about as hard as ever this evening [illegible] in Consequence I did not preach to-night.

Thursday Dec 17 It has cleared off again and has [illegible] very [illegible] for me to preach to-night.

Friday Dec 18th this has been a clear day and most [illegible] weather I will not attempt to preach to-night. My next sermon will be [on] the evidences of the New Testament from the testimony of the Apostles. I intend to preach [illegible] to here, till I am [through] with the subject, which will embrace some eight or ten ~~[illegible]~~ sermons. I think it is a matter of the greatest importance that the people be well instructed as to the nature and design of the Scriptures — and however incompetent I may be to the task yet it will be [illegible] that I am a Minister of Christ and the chaplain of the Regt I should do my duty towards my charge and teach them in matters of the greatest importance which concern not only their temporal welfare but also their future happiness, to the best of my ability; and may the Spirit of God help me in the endeavor to perform the arduous task

Soon I will send you this by the first chance. You must be sure to have ~~my~~ cloth ready to make me pants, coat, vest, and over coat all of the same cloth — if you can; it will take seven yards to make the over coat and cape don't make any of it up till I come. Our Camp will be broke the last of this month. I will then try for leave of absence — May God bless you and [illegible] letters [illegible] your [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [12-21-1863]

No 82 (eighty [illegible]) Camp [illegible] [illegible]
near Brandon Miss
Dec [illegible] 186[illegible]

My dear Wife

At Dec 19th [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] day [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I send it to you I will send it in the same envelope with my [illegible] [illegible] I will send you by the first [illegible] [illegible] Capt Hadley my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] up for a furlough and if he [illegible] I will send you these letters by him. This has been another cold day so much so that I have not thought proper to resume my course of [illegible] on the [illegible] of the new [illegible] to work a second degree in masonry tonight [illegible] remember some [illegible] saying any thing to [illegible] Mr [illegible] this.

Sunday Dec 20th The Rev Mr Lewis preached today at ten o'clock it was too cold to preach to-night.

Monday Dec 21st Capt Hadley's furlough has been approved today he will leave for [illegible] in the morning and will carry these letters. It is getting very late in the season now for one to undertake to make a trip from here to Texas - One has to swim their horse across the river and the water is so cold that it will be very hard on a horse to swim. Was it not that I had promised you that I would try for a furlough when Col Camp comes back I should not attempt to

Dear [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] I wrote you about [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

ge home next Spring or Summer: for
the roads will be in a dreadful condition
for Travelling this winter. If I get off I
shall wait till I see how the times and the[illegible]
[illegible] home [illegible] if I need I will be able to
[illegible] for it [illegible]
[illegible]
and I shall be [illegible] of home.
[illegible] this cruel war [illegible] will it end
[illegible] be permitted to return to the
[illegible] of our families and loved ones.
Dear I am almost [illegible] I
dream of you and Lizzie [illegible]
joy, the pleasure, I experience [illegible]
being at home. and when I awake and
find it but "a vision of the night" [illegible]
[illegible] again to speak, a dream, [illegible]
[illegible] from those I love [illegible]
all [illegible] my heart [illegible]
Dear I cannot tell you what I suffer
in mind on the account of you and
Lizzie - Here I am compelled to [illegible] day
after and [illegible] I am [illegible]
[illegible] to hear from you. I average a letter
about once in three months. O it is terrible!
I cannot get the blues dear, but am giving
vent to my feelings - perhaps if I had [illegible]
for you I could think the less of these
things but how can I feel otherwise
having to you, as I do such, a deep,
abiding, and disinterested Love

or rather I should have said interested
love for there is no one else under the
wide spread canopy of heaven whom
I am more interested in nor whom
I love better. this is intended for your
[illegible] of course, that it will not
seem too loving will it? When I reflect
[illegible] now nearly three
years [illegible] to enjoy
[illegible] life and in all
[illegible]
for [illegible] three more years [illegible]
[illegible] I am made to feel
the most bitter pangs of sorrow. But then
on the other hand I know that it is
[illegible] with you for you are a woman
[illegible] the very constitution of your nature
[illegible] under these heavy trials
[illegible] I [illegible] as my dear
[illegible] the discharge of all our duties and
[illegible]
the [illegible] dear pray earnestly for me that
[illegible] be a better man I feel that I do many
[illegible]
[illegible]
all of his afflictions and say "not my will
but thy will be done"
It is rumored in camp that the negroes
at Fort Jackson below New Orleans
have rebelled, killed all the white yankee[s]

[illegible] to your President and says he will
send you the paper containing it.

[illegible] the Lord be [illegible].
[illegible] present time, and
[illegible]
[illegible] instruction [illegible] make
[illegible] the first [illegible]
[illegible] and that
[illegible] in [illegible]
[illegible] conscription —
It is also reported that [illegible] has left
[illegible] and that
[illegible] for North Carolina
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] confirmation.
[illegible] has gone [illegible]
[illegible] passed the following [illegible]
[illegible] among which [illegible]
which will probably become a law:
all white male persons between the ages
of 16 and 60 are embraced [illegible]
conscript law from 16 to 18 and from
45 to 60 to constitute a reserve corps
for guard duty garrison duty &c.
There are to be no exemptions all necessary
[illegible] mechanics are to be detailed
[illegible] All preachers and Drs who are
[illegible] and have been practicing and
preaching over five years are
exempt. The rest to be [illegible]
no more at present your loving and
affectionate husband [illegible]

[illegible] the President's message [illegible] going to send it

No. 83 (eighty three) [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 1863.

Dear Minnie

Tuesday Dec 29th I wrote you yesterday [illegible] Capt [illegible]. [illegible] friends [illegible] besides [illegible] the ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ on the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the Bible. [illegible] Christmas [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] you all [illegible] Christmas [illegible] [illegible] here [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to celebrate [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] "peace on Earth and good will to man" everywhere prevailed. I [illegible] getting extremely tired, and extremely disgusted, [illegible] the present unhappy condition of our [illegible]. It does seem to me that "Satan is let loose ~~[illegible]~~ for a season" and I fear that we will not have any better times than these now. I must confess that I can see no end to the war

I feel assured [illegible] will [illegible] the right, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] which
[illegible]
[illegible] here,
[illegible]
[illegible] that the people,
[illegible] soldiers, who [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] as I did
[illegible] - There is a [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] weeks [illegible].

Sat. Dec 26th [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] assigned
[illegible] for a [illegible]
[illegible] days.

Sunday Dec 27th [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] I received a letter from
[illegible]
[illegible]
in the 32nd Miss - he is at present at Tunnel Hill, this side Missionary Ridge - [illegible]
[illegible]

Monday Dec 28th The reported [illegible] to [illegible] fort Jackson, below New Orleans - stating that he [illegible] over a part of our prisoners, confined there, (which I [illegible] any [illegible], [illegible], that, [illegible] of our men getting possession of the [illegible] [illegible] the gun boats [illegible] [illegible] Congress [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] for peace, on [illegible] that they (the yankees) would [illegible] [illegible], and that we would return to the Union &c. The bill was defeated. One Congressman introduced a bill, making it a high misdemeanor to recieve or Trade in the paper currency of the United States, subjecting offenders to imprisonment and a heavy fine - also a bill to [illegible] [illegible]

Tuesday Dec 29th I have written for you the following song.

Dear Minnie - Tune Lorena

The months have [illegible] past dear Minnie,
Since last I saw thy loving face,
And I am [illegible] dear Minnie,
Away from thee, in this sad place;
Scenes, with full many a danger fraught,
Have called me to the field of gore,
Time, my dear, sad changes too hath wrought,
But still I love thee as of yore.

Two years are gone, [illegible] dear [illegible],
Since I have [illegible] home.
And [illegible] dear Minnie,
[illegible] and [illegible] to come?
I'll stay not thus away for ever,
I'll surely come to you once more,
Twere cruel thus our hearts to sever,
Which love so well — love [illegible] alone.

Oh! I remember well dear Minnie,
How much it grieved and pained my heart,
When I was called to arms! dear Minnie,
And you and I were doomed to part;
But when war its wasting course hath run,
And we shall stand complete and free,
I with pride, to know my duty's done,
Will haste from scenes of death, to thee

O then we will be blest dear Minnie,
When foes shall cease to [illegible] and hate,
When peace and plenty [illegible] dear Minnie,
And nations own us free and great;
Yea, blest, when Peace shall spread her glad wings,
And Plenty opes her liberal hand,
And when all conspire, this song to sing,
Of peace on earth good will to man.

[illegible] Dec. [illegible]
[illegible] all [illegible] the present hour,
[illegible] o'clock at [illegible] comes to [illegible].

Thursday Dec. [illegible]

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Correspondence, 1864-1865, 1873, 1896-1897, 1899

Folder 6 of 10

No Sixty four [illegible] Camp [illegible]
Near Brandon Miss
Jan 2nd 1864

My Dear Minnie —

Having [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] come back [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a little, yet it is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and I don't think I will be able to get home this winter, unless it comes soon, for the river will be nearly closed and impassable. I [illegible] it will be also [illegible] it does [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had time [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it has been gone now over a week. I wrote you some time ago, dear, not to look for me, but it was a hard matter to get a furlough and in all probability I would not succeed, and if not, I hope you will not be disappointed. I am getting tired, tired, of this manner of life. I see but very little happiness. I don't mind the hardships, if I could see the fruits of our labors. I look back to the commencement of this war =

only. At both of [illegible] and I see one continual scene of strife, blood shed, and [illegible]; and it does seem to me that matters are getting worse. The more I look at it the [illegible] the darker it gets. But I yet live in hope that a [illegible] day will dawn upon us. I sometimes feel almost desperate. But this is not in [illegible] a great measure in [illegible] of my own [illegible]. I try to live in the discharge of my duties, but sometimes I don't [illegible] myself. It seems to me that I [illegible] of the [illegible] of the Devil, and I [illegible] that I too often yield to his suggestions. Please pray for me that I may be enabled to overcome all evil with good.

When I looked on past life O! what a catalogue of sin. I know that I can never do enough of good, nor I to live a thousand years to [illegible] balance the evils of my past life. No! no! I cannot undo the past. But O! blessed be God there is a Mediator, else who could be saved. What a plan, what an act of divine [illegible], to make a way, whereby poor sin-degraded man can escape the pit of destruction, to which his own acts have brought him, and find a rest from these present evils of this life!

May God bless you abundantly, & take care of you and [illegible], and all my friends. I am as ever your affectionate [illegible] H.

[1-19-1864]

In Prison
Vicksburg Miss
Jan 19th 1863

My Dear Lizzie

This is to inform you that I was unfortunately captured on the 8th inst near Greenville twelve miles East of the Miss river on my way home. I had a fifty days leave of absence. I had hoped by this time to have seen you and my sweet little babe - but such is the fortunes of war, instead of realizing my fond antic-ipations, I find myself a prisoner of war.

I trust my dear, that you will bear up under your afflictions with true patriotic and womanly devotion. Trust all to God and all will be right in the end. So far I have been treated very kindly. I will probably start North in a few days.

I can not write as fully as I could wish this undergoes inspection of the officer in charge of the prison before leaving. I send this out by Mrs Eggleston. May God bless you. I will write again first oppor-tunity. Your devoted husband J. K. Street

Mr Theil did not
go north with the
other prisoners

Military Prison No. 1
Vicksburg Miss
April 12th 1864

My Dear Lizzie:—

I have written you several letters since my capture which was on the 14th of Jan. I had hoped ~~that~~ ere this I would have been released, but three months confinement, still finds me a prisoner of war. There is little enough of happiness, such as Earth can give, to be seen while the cruel blast of war is uprooting and dismembering society, law, and order, for one to bee free and untrammeled, but how much less of aught which betokens quiet or peace of mind, to be confined within the walls of a military prison guarded by the soldiers of a common enemy. Yet I am not disposed to grumble, or fret and pine at the ways of Providence; for doubtless all will end right in the end ~~tho~~ and we cannot see things in the same light that God does, hence we are ready to ask "How can these things be?"

I have had very ~~good~~ health since I have been a prisoner, until week before last I took cold which resulted in a slight attack of fever so that I was quite puny for a few days but I am again well and hearty.

We get plenty to eat—light bread bacon, beens, hominy (i.e. chopped corn), rice, sugar and coffee—once and a while we get molasses, so you need have no fears about

me not getting enought to eat - My quarters are tolerably com=fortable - we have plenty of soap and water and so far I have managed to keep my clothing clean. I was in want of clothing when I was first - captured I had only one suit - but a federal Chaplain kindly fur=nished me with ~~with~~ a change of underclothing and the ladies of Vicksburg have bountifully supplied all my wants in the way of clothing. Occationally a friend gives me a dollar or so in "green backs" and I manage to make myself as comfortable and easy as pos sible. I do not feel disposed to make my imprisonment any more irksome by fretting and pining at my lot. I have there-fore made up my mind "to take things fair and easy" for being a prisoner is but the fortune of war and is the fate all soldiers must school themselves to expect, and pre-pare to endure it in a soldier like manner.

I hope my dear you will bear up under your present afflictions and bereavements with true womanly devotion. You know in whom to put your trust. I trust you and my sweet little babe in the hands of God pray-ing that he will shield you from all harm, and that with a loveing trusting, confiding spirit, you may in all things humbly submit yourself to his will.

I see that Genl Grant and our Commissioner of exchange have made the preliminary arangements for the exchange of prisoners and that a Genl Smith has been ap=pointed in place of Genl Butler as Commissioner of ex=change ~~in place of I~~ for ~~###~~ the Federal government,

so that we confidently expect the resume of the exchange of prisoners and that the weary prisoners of boath governments will soon rejoice to see the long and anxiously expected day of deliverance.

Take good care of little Lizzie don't spoil her by petting, raise her up "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord". Pay strict attention to ~~the cultivation of~~ her physical moral and Intellectual culture, and rememember that a child's physical education should commence at birth & that the mind and heart - or Intellect and Soul - are susceptible of cultivation as soon as the child begins to talk - the ~~philosophy~~ truth that early impressions are most lasting should ever be remembered in the education of Children, and great caution used - see that no errors are taught in early life to be unlearned in after life. I should be most happy to aid you in these duties, my dear, but that privilage being denied me, yours will be [illegible] doubled, so that you will want to be all the more vigilent, and hence the necessity for much grace, and a strong faith, to aid you in the faithful discharge of your most ar=duous duties.

More than two years have past, my dear, since the sad day of our parting, and in reviewing that period I have great reasons for being truly thankful to our Heavenly Father for the many manifestations of his good=ness and kind protecting care - for when I look at the many dangers ~~that~~ which I have escaped, I can truly say "thus far the Lord hath led me on", It may be as

long, or even longer, and there may be yet greater trials and dangers for me to brave, ere I am permitted to see you again but I feel assured, that let matters be as they may, the same Kind hand that hath brought me safely thro' all, thus far, will still be my friend and yet bring me back to the bosom of those around whom my hearts best affections are entwined.

As I am not permitted to write you any thing Contraband and have doubtless allready swelled this sheet beyond the prescribed limits, I shall be under the necessity of closing, hoping that the time will not be far distant when we can talk face to face which will supercede the necessity of pen and ink.

With may prayers for the safety of you and friends

I am as ever you loving and affectionate
husband
J. K. Street

Bro. Cobb's Thursday Mar 23 1865

Dear Minnie – I wrote you from Dallas last Tuesday morning. I got four miles this side of McKinney had to ride about an hour in the night – before I could get a house to stay in, although I tried hard at several houses. I stopped at one old man's house – he wasn't in – his son told me it was rather a bad chance, that they had nothing to feed on ex=oat straw and barley but that he reckoned I could stay. I got down took off my saddle and saddle bags when the old man – I can't call him gentleman came up, and said I couldn't near stay, that he had taken in soldiers and fed them as long as he had any thing to feed on, that he had nothing to feed on but oat straw. when his son had just told me that they had barley he went on to say a great deal more – I quietly put my saddle on and let him talk on & then give him a regular set-to I told him of what Confederate Soldiers had to endure and of the treatment they received from their own citizens, and wound up by telling him it was not for the want of feed that he wouldn't take me in but that it was for lack of patriotism – for I had seen in his barn plenty of hay besides his barley and oat straw. I had then to ride two miles farther and it then dark – I had to road over some very bad road and I and My horse both were very tired.

The jentleman with whom I stayed was al-
ready crowded but he took me in - had to sleep
three in a bed - had but little room and
was a poor man, but he had a heart as big
as all out of doors - he charged me only five
dollars - I here over took Dr Yates from Paris
who had been to Brenham, he was in a bug-
gy and next morning after getting break-
fast paying bills &c - (By the way the jentle
man charged the Dr ten Dollars for himself
and boy or 2 dollars in Specie, the Dr gave
me one in Specie for ten in Confederate to
pay his bill.) we started I and the Dr came
together to Bonham (yesterday) and his negro
boy road my horse we made forty one miles
The jentleman I stayed with told me that
I learned that the Medical Board would
not meet till Friday, only meet once a week.
So I thought I would come down here
this morning and spend the day and night
with bro Cabb - will return to Bonham in the morning - You remember we stayed
with him when you went with me while
we were encamped at Camp Benjamin.
We stayed at my old friend (?) Burney's last
night - the bed bugs like to eat me up so that
I didn't rest much I assure you Burney only
charged me 25 dollars for staying all night
with him - why did I pay it? I didn't
settle with him but with his cleark - I
think I will dun him to morrow for a
nights lodging - he stayed at mine once when
we lived in Paris and he has never paid it -

a rich man had plenty but wouldn't feed a confederate soldier stole.

yet he's a jentleman (?) and of course he will
pay it, he had road off this morning when I
paid my bill so that I didn't square off
with him. Dr Mackey is not one of the board
as I wrote you I learned he was but the
I saw the president of the board and he ap-
peared to be a jentleman - I will finish
this letter to-morrow after I go before the board

There is a great deal of murder and
robery committed now in this portion
of Country besides a great deal of horse
stealing, it is thought to be done by Citi-
zens on the credit of soldiers - several
have been caught - identified and hung.
Two Union men were shot in Bonham
a few days since by a Confederate soldier,
an old man and his son, the son started
to the yankees some time since, but was
intercepted I think he had a grudge at the
soldier (he (the soldier) was a Lieut) - and tried to kill
him, shot his thumb off when he killed
the son, and the old man interfered and he
killed him). Some men went to old Man McKin-
ney's a few nights since, plucked out his toe
nails, and burnt his feet in a fire till they
burst, to make him tell where his money was
- got 1500 dollars Specie from him. I
learned in Waxiehachie that the night
before I left Waco two men robbed a couple
of jentlemen who were camped at the old
Cato place, 27 miles this side of Waco, of 800
dollars in specie, besides Confederate money to

a considerable amount - were drest in the
garb of Quantrell's men - I think in all
probability it was some one who wanted to
make the impression that they were Quantrells men.
They had their pistols out and on these men
before they knew it - made them first give
up their side arms - and then demanded
their money - This is a terrible state of affairs
what is to become of our country God only
knows - There was a lady with the men who
were robbed but she had gone to the house
to stay.

We have some good news from the
other side of the river - I have met sever-
al soldiers from the other side of the river
all tell the same story - Sherman has been
badly whipped and completely routed with
the loss of 20,000 men - One soldier says
he saw Lt - Baily from the 9th who states
that he left Mobile I think he said the 22d
of Feb and that he saw a dispatch from
Genl Lee himself, but that he said no-
thing of Beauregards deth tho' in all the
other reports is said that Beauregard was
killed. They fought at Charlotte N.C. Lee
was there in person with the largest
portion of his army. Grant was trying to
form a junction with ~~Sherman before~~
& but failed.

[illegible] Mar 21 [illegible] to Bonham [illegible] certificate of disability [illegible] morning [illegible] go back to Bonham [illegible]

[3-23-1865]

Bonham road in sight of Mr.
Cobbs, - will stay with him again
to night - will go to Bonham early
the morning for my certificate -
will try to get a horse from Brother
and [illegible] mine till I return and
will try to [illegible] Uncle Smith
monday night. I will send this by Mr.
to Honey Grove to mail. The [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] Paris [illegible]

as the [illegible] at Bonham had no ora-
[illegible] to give me leave of absence till
[illegible] [illegible] found Dr Madden
[illegible] of Waco is one of the Board
[illegible] John Young in Bonham this
[illegible] [illegible] to get his family
[illegible] has been [illegible] [illegible]
and will hardly be able to [illegible]
again. I am now on the

[1]

Dallas Texas Mar 27 1865

Dear Annie — It is with great pleasure that I write
you this morning — This leaves me [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] health [illegible] when I left home. When I left
home Saturday morning I learned that Lt McCulloch
was not ready to start and that he was going
to stop at Hillsboro so I started by myself. I got
in [illegible] of my old [illegible] County friends
Billy Britt — he lives where we eat breakfast the
morning before we got to Waco. Here a young
Mr. Hurst overtook me going to Dallas. [illegible]
We stopped at night at Mr Davis 35 miles from
Waco. He charged us ten dollars a piece for
our nights lodging. We had plenty of forage
for our horses — but bread and meat coffee
without sugar constituted our [illegible]
[illegible] It commenced to rain on us Sunday
evening soon after we left [illegible] it [illegible]
[illegible] rain till about [illegible] o'clock [illegible]
my [illegible] at [illegible] me in [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Mr Hurst left me at
[illegible] across the country to [illegible]
Elder Hill to [illegible] of his [illegible]
to Waxahachie at five o'clock, found [illegible]
[illegible] up for the night [illegible]
[illegible] We [illegible] yesterday [illegible]
[illegible] and got here [illegible] my old friend
[illegible] a [illegible] before [illegible]
[illegible] Waco [illegible]

[2]

I had a terrible time of it yesterday until towards evening. The roads were miserably muddy but partially dried off by evening. It rained on me the best portion of the morning but I didn't get wet. My overcoat turns water almost as well as oil cloth. Don't you remember where we staid all night the second day before we got to Waco? You will remember it the place by the well in the field. We got feed at the house it was dark and I got fire and took the bucket and went to the well for water while you [illegible]. Some ox wagons camped there we were [illegible] took there that day at the creek where my mules got away from me where I went to water them. Well just the other side from here of where we camped I met [illegible] Fullerson from Paris with a drove of cattle on his way to San Antonio and learned that Bill [illegible] had started with him but met with the misfortune to get his leg broke at the creek above mentioned. I joined him at the point, he was suffering very much. The bone of his left leg was crushed. He was driving a [illegible] and the saddle horse fell down in a ditch & fell [illegible] his weight on his leg & [illegible] to the [illegible]

Emmett's where Bill is staying, about noon [illegible] and got a most excellent dinner for which I paid nothing. I got my dinner yesterday at Lancaster a mile this side, at an Ark refugee's — had [illegible] dried beef and butter — I eat hearty for manners sake and because I was hungry — Charged me nothing — So far I have only paid out twelve dollars. two at the ferry at Waco and ten for my nights lodging and [illegible] the River here at the Trinity. I was very tired when I got here last night dear and concluded not to write to you till this morning — My pony has done finely he travels slowly but steady so that I make 30 to 35 miles a day his back is a little swollen as though it might hurt — I bathed it in salt and water last night — I want to get to Bonham day after to morrow I will start in a few minutes — It is getting late dear and if I prolong this letter much longer I'll not make it — I learn that one of the Medical Examining Board at Bonham is Dr Mackey the old Surgeon of the 9th Tex. I am glad of it — think I could have more influence with him than with any one else

[4]

Keep it for good there dear. I think I will be back as soon as you expect me. I'll write you again at Bonham and Paris. I may not go father than Paris. I will give you [illegible] tenderest love [illegible] your loving and affectionate [illegible]

P.S. Excuse mistakes I haven't time to correct.

(3) Levi

Uncle Sion's -

Dear Minnie - Lamar County Tex Mar 28/65

I wrote you from Bro Cobbs on Friday. I borrowed a horse from Bro Cobb Saturday morning and went back to Bonham got my Certificate of Disability and left his house about ten o'clock with the calculation to go to uncle Sions by night. Stopped at Bro Piner's (he is the P.E. on this District) and got a Certificate of him of my official Standing stating that my Licens had been regularly renewed during my absence in the army - got to Bro Woodsons and had to stop to see Jennie (she has been in bad health for more than a year) and by this time it was too late for me to get to Uncle Sions - he begged me so hard I was compelled to stay all night with him - I met with the misfortune to loose my over coat, on my way from Bro Cobbs to Honey Grove - If I didn't loose it some one must have stolen it off my saddle while I was in at Bro Woodson's - I don't remember whether it was tide on my saddle when I got off my horse at Bro Woodson's - when I missed it one of the strings with which it was tide on was broken off and the other was left tide as tho' the coat might have worked out. I over took a Mr Strahorn five miles the other side of Honey Grove - he had been to Bonham to mill he said when I passed him my over coat was tide on behind my saddle and that he didn't find it - he lives in Honey Grove - I met three men and two little boys I took to be citizens as they wer not packed up - I told my friends in Honey Grove of it and described the coat - If I lost it I think

I will get it again. I went to see my friend (?) Dr Swan — The scamp kept the mules and wagon three weeks hauling in his corn. I told him that he was every thing but a gentleman — never talked much worse to a "nigger" — he took it all just like a dog that he is — He wanted to tell me his reasons for doing as he had &c but I told him I wanted to hear not a word from him and made him hush, told him I had a full version of the affair from men that would tell the truth, and that without multipling words I wanted him to hand me over 250 dollars new issue — which he did. He tore the bed all to pieces — and when Uncle Sion went after the team he wanted to keep it longer — Hilburn has to have a new bed made — Swan kept the letters back and they never came to hand till just a few days since. I tried to get my Bennett and Hilburn to take pay but they wouldn't do it.

It rained most all night Saturday night so that I had a terribly muddy road from Honey Grove to Uncle Sions — I got here about two o'clock Sunday — it rained here Sunday night — didn't rain any yesterday but it has been raining all evening this (Tuesday) evening — Uncle Mc and aunt Kitty were both at Dr Wards when I came — they came home this morning — Uncle Mc is looking very bad — has a chill on him now — Aunt Kittie is in only tolerably health. The ballance is in good health. Sister is looking remarkably well — she is making head dresses of horse hair — the nicest ornaments imaginable

it takes her three days to make one, material furnished her ~~she~~ gets six yards of thread - six hundred for each one she makes.

The medical board gave it as their oppinion in my certificate of Disability that I would never be able to perform my duty and therefore recommended that "my "resignation be accepted". I think with so strong a document I will have no trouble in getting it thro' - I don't know whether Weaver will have authority to give me Leave of Absence till it is heard from if he does you may look for me home soon - I may have to stay in his camps till it is heard from - I want to start to morrow and go as far as John Young's, I will get yours and my Church letters - sister made a nice horse hair cord for my hat. Aunt Martha let David have my blanket with the understanding that if I came Uncle Mc would let me have his and aunt Mc would make him another - she has the warp and filling ready and can weave it next week, but Uncle Mc says, now, he can't let me have his. I did n't inted to come back by here but if they don't get a ~~[illegible]~~ blanket before I leave in the morning - I don't know but I'll come back this way - Charlie looks in some better order than when I left - Sister says he was real fat but corn has been so scarce he has fallen off some - you can hardly get corn in this country for love or money - Uncle is living well has plenty to eat - plenty of milk and butter - only pays 30 dollars a year for his house rent stables and an acre of ground - he pays Tom McGlasson in shoe making; Dear Write to me at Prairie Mount if I get leave of ablence from Weaver and have to wait

I will write you from Pittsburg to answer me there
If I come back by here I will write you any how
from Pittsburg

Dear Keep of good cheer I think I will soon be able to have a home that we can call our own and what a world of happiness! With God's blessing we will be happy. Let us then earnestly pray to him my darling. O darling my heart is full of love to you and I want us to love God and live happily. I have often thought dear that you imagined that I didn't love you. But dearest, precious, one, I love you with all my heart and wish I could but convince you of the strength, depth, and lasting affection I have for you. Every minuet I am absent from you is painful to me. Bless my sweet precious little girl Lizzie! how sweet the name. Tell her not to forget Pa to be a good girl mind Ma and when Pa comes home he will bring her some thing. Kiss her for me a hundred times. O dear we don't know how to appreciate those we love till we are seperated. Tell Lizzie Pa is where Aunt Gene is. Aunt Gene aunt Martha, and Uncle Lion, Uncle Mc and aunt Kittie want to see her very much. Tell her aunt Math has a little cow saving for her and that she has a "wee little" calf.

I come near having a chill last week but took Quinine in time to prevent it. Give my love to Ma Sister Ollie and Bob & "all the kinfolks" Uncle Bob and Aunt Linie in perticular

Thursday Mar 20th Dear it rained most all night night before last and all morning yesterday morning. I came to Bro Grhams last night. I herewith send you our church letters. I will start to Weaver's camps directly. will go by "Old Masters". Mag Long is well. It is cold this morning but clear. roads are very muddy

Your loving and affectionate [illegible]

[illegible]

[WACO TX]

Pittsburg Texas Apl 2nd 1865

Dear Minnie - I wrote you from Paris - left Thursday for this place - North Sulphur was very high - tho' it didn't look to be more than Knee deep - it ~~swim~~ swam me - I changed clothes immediately but I have been suffering with my legs from Rheumatism ever since - I came thro' Tarrant and Sulphur Springs got here yesterday: Col Weaver started a squad across the river this morning in charge of Capt Long, he will go as far as the river and Return - Genl Hays has been appointed by the Secty of War, to establish a Bureau for the Collection of absentees from east of the Miss river - for this purpose various camps have been established throughout the State - The officers detailed for this purpose, will perhaps have a permanent thing of it. Col Weaver says he can forward my Resignation tho' Genl Hays, to the war Dept, and that I will have to wait here till I can get a leave of absence from Genl Hays, and that he only can give one for 30 days at a time - He thinks that I had better report to Col Mills at Corsicanna, who has established a similar camp to this - says he will forward my resignation, and that I won't have but a short distance to ride to Col Mills' Hd qrs to get my Leave of absence renewed till the will of the President - can be made known which will be perhaps 5 or 6 month - he (Col Weaver) says if I report to him I will have to return every thirty days - the distance being so great.

it will be impossible while Corsicanna you know is only 65 miles from Waco.
I tried to preach in Pittsburg last night — I didn't feel much like it — I had a high fever all night, last night — Col Weaver will give me orders to report to Col Mills and I will start in the morning, will go thro' Gilmore — will stay there to-morrow night — Capt Garison ~~our~~ the qr Master of our Regt is there on Leave of absence I will see him and get a Certificate of when I was last paid. I met with my old friend Bro Starks he lives here I am staying with him.

The mails are very irregular from this place and I expect I will probably get home before this reaches you — you will therefore excuse me for not writing more Kiss my darling — a thousand blessings on you love — Your affectionate and

loving K

Robbinsville Texas January 15th 1873

Rev J Kittrell

Dear Bro,

Wife received a letter today from Ninnie which brought us much spice and some ginger.

I can sympathize with you in your rugged perambulations among and through the mud, marshes and Jackomalanters of that dismal swamp land of the living.

Her description of your travels while in search of Bro Cullin reminded me somewhat of our Journey from Tiler home. We endeavored to follow your directions, left the main road between big Sandy and Gilmer turning to the left for Simpsonville, when o ye kingdom come what a country I run up on. I had traveled in Upsher Co. two years, but had never seen the sights before, hills rocks hollows washed roads graveyards and hooting horn owls. Hold peggy hold for I get weak in the knees many a time at the prospect before me and poor old Joe got weak many a time before he was half way up the hill, being clomme.

We traveled east, west, North and South because there was but one road and that led to every house where no boddy lived, and if no boddy did happen to stay in one of the shanties he or she couldent tell us nothin no how and so we went forward when we could, but when we couldent could how could we "could zow".

Thanks to the taste and economy of aunt Kittie we had some fun and I hope did some good as we came along. She made me pull and grunt and puff and blow to get up Holly bushes to bud the poor cows through the county kinner

One day while passing over a piece of road so bad that I could not ride, I thought I'de better walk, well you see I was going along with my mouth stuck out, and as many wrinkles on my face as any old Scotchman ever had just after he had swallowed a mouthful of grape vine vinegar. when suddenly I looked up, and in moment I was jumping up slapping my hands and shouting I'me aboy again I'me a boy again.

"What do you reason could have produced such a feeling of extacy in that cold gloomy hollow. I'le tell you I was standing in the midst of a group of beach trees of towering loveliness which called every power of my imaginative mind back to the happiest hours and days of my life when I used to play in innocence beneath their deep green shade, before sin had blighted the rose bloom of my life and planted my pathway with so many thorns. In a few glad moments I lived over again many hours and days of past pleasures and endearments.

I pulled up some small ones, and added another section to aunt Kitties brush heaps and we went on slowly up hill. We were four days and a half comeing from Siler to Jonnies litterly used old Joe up. Made him look as slim as an eel but not quite as sleek. Which we arived at home we planted some of the shrubs by the resting place of our darling ones gone, we hope they will live and be green as the sleepers are ever green in our memories. I got home Saturday, went to Clarksville to my appointment Sunday, met a small congregation but preached a fine sermon.

I have been round my work the people receive me with warm cordiality, at some points almost with applause.

I hope they will be as well pleased at the end of the year

I have not been to Ladonia, know but little about how they are getting on, I heard the young folks were all Marrying, and that the D.D's had much more to do than the M.D's. Next thursday night Miss Marion Dick is to be married to Mr. Ed Wilson, and the 11th of February Miss Minnie Haywood to Dr. J. M. Settle.

I think Minnie's is the best duck market.

Aunt Kittie says her health is good as it ever is but I dont think so her eyes are verry sore which I think is constitutional and no sign of good health. Sallie is verry badly spoiled and a great deal of trouble but she redeems every bad trait by her good sense and affectionate disposition, she talks verry plain and reasons beyond any thing I ever saw of her age: She has never forgotten you and the sweet little children, she often talks of you all, but oftener of Cousin Marvin, this morning she had Minnie writing little Marvin's name she can tell all about the hack and the whole outfit when you left, she frequently asks if sweet little Cousin Marvin will ever come back to see her any more.

Say to my own dear little Lizzie she is never forgotton by her uncle Mc. How much I love that precious child I can not tell or Illustrate. I feel like I ought to have her for mine, but sober thought pronounces that unreasonable. One of the most vehement desires of my life is that you and Henry Luck would come and stay within the bounds of Trinity Conference.

I am sure that Aunt Kittie will never be willing to go any distance from Sallie. Jonnie has given her

entirely to her Care and Controle. He is proposing to build a Comfortable little house for us that we may have More room, and a home as long as we live.
He says he cant bear for us to go off and take her from him all the time, at the same time he says it is equally hard to see Ma. go off and leave Lallie therefore he proposes that we all stay Near together. I shall go where ever I am appointed but aunt Kittie will stay here only when she goes visiting. Aunt Kittie's Comfort and satisfaction is what we are working for.

Jonnie and all the family are well and as kind as they can possibly be. All send love to you all and kisses for the Children. Kiss Lizzie and Marvin a thousand times for Aunt Kittie and Myself.

We have had No letter from Genie and Henry since we left you, I recon they are froze up.

Write soon and let us know the promonent marks in your future Course. I think you will be ready to transfer to Trinity Conf. by next fall. I hope so.

Mony is as scarce in this Country as disinterested friends- No Navigation No Cotton Sold No debts paid and of Course No preacher Mony paid.
Dont tell anybody I said so, but I would not travel that Crockett Circuit, I'de take My agency and trot it through on the fast line and preach when I Could. I would Not keep My family down in that swamp through the Summer and fall. I dont believe that sensible men go to such places of their own accord. If others will live there, My call dont reach that far, not as far as unto them

I wrote such a mess I'll quit. Heaven bless you all.
Pray for us always.
I am unchanged your uncle Mc A. C. McDougal

[To Mrs. M.E. Street] 1

Exchange Hotel
Galveston Texas
Tuesday Night
Feb 25th 1873

My Dear Darling — I intended to leave here early in the morning, I so wrote you ~~[illegible]~~ last night, but this being the grand day for Mardi Gras I was only able to do a little work this morning. I now have after squaring my account with Alford Miller & Vel only $66.00 dollars it will take $84.00 to get my roof. I cant well leave here till I get that much and order my roofing. I think I will be able to get off to-morrow on the 1 o'clock P.M. train, and it may be that I will not get home Thursday night. I will have some business to attend to at Houston and unless I can get there in time to attend to it to-morrow evening I cant get home (Waco) before Friday Evening. If I don't leave ~~Houston Friday~~ Thursday I will write you to-morrow night from there. May God bless you and the darlings. Good night; it is now nearly twelve o'clock — "I'm tired now" and so forth

(over)

Oh I saw "the King in his beauty" to-night - Momus and all his Knights, men of renown, and the devil to boot. Last year the ~~sp~~ masqueraders represent the animal kingdom. This year the procession was historic, representing the feudal age from the 8th century up to the war of the Crusade. The display was magnificent. I suppose there are no less than 2000 visitors from the interior in the city - God bless you my precious - Your loving and affectionate

Darling Jeff

[Lizzie Wallace to M.D. East]

Chico Wise Co Tex
Dec 20 1896

Mr. M. D. East. Denton Cerk

Dear Sir: I am at this place visiting & accidentally saw your notice in the Baptist Standard of Waco Texas, in regard to one Cam McDougal. He died about two years ago, in Oct. 1894 I think. I can get you the exact date of his death when I go home. He was living with his second wife (his first wife was an East -) at Aubry, Denton, Co. Tex.

His son in law, Hon Jno Watson is living in

Houston Tex, is now
Sec. of the Masonic
Grand Lodge. His (Watson's)
first wife, who was Kate
McDougal died years ago
leaving one girl baby who
is now grown & married
Her address two years ago
was Mrs. Lallie Mason
Clarksville Red River Co
Tex. This girl is the only
living offspring of A.C.
McDougal.

I am a decendant of one
of the East sisters who came
to Texas about the same time
They were Martha, Kitty
& my grandmother. Martha
& grandmother both married

[Lizzie Wallace to MD East] [12-20-1896]

men by the name of Pace. Martha never had any children. Grandmother had 4, My mother (Melinda), Edwin, Eugenia & David. Edwin died when a child, Eugenia married, died & has only 2 children living, Rev H. E. Luck of Oak Cliff Texas & Miss Jessie Luck of Waco Texas.

Uncle David when last we heard from was at Lenasco Tex. I dont know how many children he has. My mother is Mrs. J. K. Steel of Lampasas Tex. she has

two children myself & my
sister Kate.

My grandmother &
grandfather both died
when their children were
small. Uncle Simon &
Aunt Martha Pace raised
the children. Martha &
Simon are both dead.

Your name led me to
believe you would be
interested in all the East
family who are in Tex.
I want you to write to
me & tell me who you are

You can learn the par-
ticulars of Uncle Isaac's
death by either writing to
Mrs Mason or Mr Watson

[Lizzie Wallace to M.D. East] [12-20-1896]

My address is Mrs. J. E. Wallace, Belton, Bell Co. Tex.

Uncle Mac married a widow (Mrs. Hyatt) the second time. I think she is still at Aubry Tex. Please let me hear from you, our family is not very large & I know very little about any of them out of this State.

Very Respectfly.
Lizzie Wallace

[To J.K. Street from Lizzie 12-20-1896]

Chico Tex Dec 20/1896

Dear Papa,

I received your letter Friday, I can get my mail up here I guess.

The reason you didn't get my letter this time was that Eddie was sick Monday & Tuesday (had a bad case of the piles) & Wednesday Joel Clabaugh came by & I got him to mail it for me.

Eddie got well enough so we got off Wednesday he has improved steadily & is almost entirely over this attack.

We found the enclosed notice in the Baptist Standard & I have answered it. I enclose you a copy of the letter I wrote. I can't for my life remember Grandmother & grandfathers given names. I hope you will tell me in your next. it is a disgrace I think as near as I can remember it is Noel & Susan.

I don't know whether we can come on to Lampasses on our return. There is only one thing that will prevent us & that is lack of money. If we

[To J. K. Street from Lizzie 12-20-1896]

don't come now I will later on any way.

We are staying principally at the "Old Folks" but will stay some with Jno & Mamie.

Write to me here again it is so late & every one else is in bed so I will quit & follow suit. Good night with much love to all, specially sweet little Sunshine

Yours lovingly
Lizzie

[TO MRS J E WALLACE
LAMPASAS TX]

Waco June the 22 1897

My vary dear Lizzie. I receave your kaind letter an was glad to hear you say your helth is gitting good. I am thankfull I am well enough to be up som. I can go a bout the house. an waite on my self. cence Dabe left me. but O how weak I am. I can walk in the yard an gardon. yet I am oblige to lay down every day. Allie is improving vary slaw. She will start this day week on the cost. To sea if she can git well. your dear pappie an mammie has been with us several times befour he left he left ~~[illegible]~~ hear. yesterday for fourtwosth an dallis. Minnie is staying with us till he comes back. Minnie an Son

went after Bessa an She Spent all day with us. in the evening we Sent hor home. She is a bitlefull an a nise girl. we war all glad to sea hor. if I feal like itt I can go with your Ma. to Sea Bulah an Babe as Babe makes hor home thair hor an the Baay cence She Sold hor proputty. bless hor dear hartt She Stade with me waited on me knight an day. sed when She left. Said give my love to cousin Lizzie an Eddy an children. how glad we would be to have you an the famly to visett us. dear Lizzie your letter gave me the facts of my dear Katie. as your Ma cantt talk a bout it. with out being excited. I feal Sorrow for hor an my poor boay as it is a hard trial to them boath. She Seam to be more reconcile now. then when She first come.

[June 22, 1897]

Ollie an your Ma an Jolah an my Self. went over in Town this morning I feal vary much worred an forteaged. have Just got up to rite you. as I have been poting it of. I had a tough that Keep me Sufring we thought we would go an have it poold. Minie went with ~~te~~ me. in the offic. Ollie an Jolah went to the dress make. To git Ollie redy for hor Trip to Sanantona. you Know that is on the coast. I dont know if I will be able. but if I am I want to go ~~#~~ To the campmeating. that will commence next month I will have to gitt Stronger if I do go. let me hear from you Jizzie if it is but a few lines. it would be apleasure for me. excuse this short letter as I dont feal well, your grand ma that loves you. M. A. Jong.

Dear Lizzie, your grandma has left a page - says I may fill it - I am well - Papa went to Fort Worth yesterday, will be gone all the week, I had rather be here than there. I have not been to any pleasure yet -
I hope you, Eddie and the babies are well - Ollie and Bill have arranged to go to Corpus Christi next Tuesday - to spend the remainder of the Summer - I have not visited much - don't want to, I don't know what Ma has written - I am staying this week with her, Ollie and I were to visit some this week - but Ollie is not well enough and it is to hot, and Jims fine horse is crippled a little and he uses Ollies
We cannot do a thing - I would write more but I can't - I did not bring any paper - Thing, five my (?) love to all - If you you wants to write to -
Mamma

[To Mrs. J. E. Wallace]

H. H. GODBER,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FINE ART GOODS,
OFFICE AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

403 Austin Ave.

Thursday 6 p.m.

WACO, TEXAS, Aug 31 1899

Darling Lizzie - Mama died this afternoon at 1:45. She was perfectly conscious to the last. The last thing she said was: "I am so tired; I want to go to heaven; I'll soon be there," and in two minutes after saying this she passed gently away. She was an awful sufferer. We are thankful that God has relieved her of that - what we could not do. She served her Master well and waited

(over)

patiently the summons home
The body will be interred in Odd
Fellow's Cemetery at 10 a.m. to-morrow.
I have just selected a dupplicate cof-
fin of your dear dead mama. Mama
said when Darling was put away
"I want to be buried in a coffin
like that".

She died of her old complication
rectal and womb disease - cancer of
the womb - coupled with old age - born
Jan 13, 1817. God bless you all. Write to us
at Houston - With love and kisses as ever
your affectionate Papa

I kissed Mama before she died for all
of you - Papa

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Diary,
1864: Jan.-June

Folder 7 of 10

[illegible]
[illegible] am engaged
[illegible]
[illegible] cheered with kind [illegible]
[illegible] paper
[illegible] from [illegible] letters [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] times
[illegible]
[illegible] most
cold this morning - but little
[illegible] make fire - no [illegible]
a note to [illegible]
[illegible] to get some of the
[illegible] yesterday.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of the [illegible] from the
out side of the wall [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] Jan 2[illegible]

[illegible] 15th [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Jan 23 [illegible] letter again [illegible]

[illegible] will return [illegible]

[illegible] to day [illegible]

[illegible] of the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Jan 25 [illegible]

[illegible] a few [illegible]

[illegible] I hope [illegible]

[illegible] Jan 26th [illegible]

[illegible] this [illegible]

[illegible] was hard to take [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] fell [illegible] last night [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] this morning [illegible]

[illegible] Bill having left [illegible]

[illegible] 3 o'clock [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Jan. 3 [illegible]

[illegible] intend [illegible] to take [illegible]

[illegible] charge [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] of the State of [illegible]

[illegible] of the [illegible]

[illegible] distribution [illegible]

[illegible] the agent [illegible]

[illegible] good table [illegible]

[illegible]

5

[illegible] to-day [illegible]

[illegible]

track [illegible]

from [illegible] day [illegible]

[illegible] eighteen [illegible]

[illegible]

Three [illegible]

[illegible] Geo. Kent [illegible]

[illegible] Mc [illegible]

[illegible] Witfield [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] report [illegible]

[illegible] on the [illegible]

[illegible] no particular [illegible]

[illegible] opposite [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Feb 6th [illegible] turned cold again

Sunday Feb 7th Had preaching again this morning by a Methodist (yankee) chaplain preached a good sermon from "O that thou hadst kept the commandments of the Lord then had thy peace been as a river"

and thy righteous[illegible] waves of the sea." I tried to preach this evening (to night) from Mal last chapter 1 & 2 vers

6

Monday Feb 8th 53 Confederate prisoners ~~[illegible]~~ were brought in to-night - Captured at Jackson Miss - Yankees have taken the place again. there was no fighting ex[illegible] some skirmishing - five of the pris-ners were from my old Regt -

Tuesday Feb 9th 23 of the prisoners brought in last night - took the oath this morning - Capt Love and Lt Middle[illegible] who are in my mess, had their valises stolen from them [illegible] night and all their [illegible] [illegible] what - they [illegible] [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible] property [illegible]

[illegible]dnesday Feb 10th [illegible] [illegible]federate prisoners [illegible] this morning

Thursday Feb 11th Nothing [illegible]

Friday Feb 12th Nothing worthy [illegible]

Sat Feb 13th Nothing of im[illegible]

Sunday Feb 14th Preaching [illegible] by a Federal Ch[illegible] Dr W[illegible]

Monday Feb 1[illegible] fifteen [illegible] Confederate pris[illegible] brought in a good many take the oath - aver-age from one to two a day -

Tuesday Feb 16th Forty seven Con-federate prisoners sent North to-day

7

We[illegible] turned cold again last night - some snow - A Capt and twenty prisoners brought in to-day - Captured while negotiating under flag of truce for exchange of prisoners

Thursday Feb 18th visited by some southern ladies - occasionally supplied with such things as we need by them

Frid Feb 19th more southern ladies in to-day - took the names of those needing clothing. Learn that there has been a heavy battle on Chunky - Genl McPherson badly wounded - Confederates victorious.

[illegible] Feb 20th Same ladies visited us as yesterday brought [illegible] [illegible] been nothing [illegible] last few days - nothing to-do

[illegible]day Feb 21st Federal Chaplain [illegible] for us again to-day

[illegible]day Feb 22 Nothing of interest
[illegible] celebration of Washingtons

[illegible]day Feb 23

[illegible]esday Feb 24 — — — — —

[illegible]day Feb 25 — — — — —

[illegible]day Feb 26th — — — — — — —

[illegible] Feb [illegible] more prisoners sent North to-day

Sunday Feb 28th Dr Warren came to preach to-day - but yankees threw water from the window on him - he told them if they wanted to go to the Devil they

Could do so a[illegible] offer
them no hindrance[illegible] & left –
without preaching.
Monday Feb 29th Weather turned
cold again
Tuesday March 1st Nothing of inte[rest]
Wednesday March 2nd
Thursday March 3rd More Confeder-
-ate prisoners, some 75, brought
in to-day from Sherman's expedi-
tion to Meridian & [illegible] expedi-
tion returning. [Lof stopped?]
Friday March 4th Katy gave me a [illegible]
Sat March 5th weather moderating
Sunday March 6th Federal Chapla[in]
in again this morning but di[d]
not preach - Commande[illegible]
[illegible] him - he wanted t[o]
Monday March 7th Prison[ers]
were ordered to get ready to [go]
North this morning but
order countermanded. Visit [illegible]
why Ladies visited us to-day a[nd]
[illegible] each prisoner of u[s a]
dollar and a half a piece
a number of friends in vi[sit]
Tuesday March 8th
Wednesday March 9th [illegible]
Thursday Marc[h 10th]
Friday March 11th — —
Sat March 12th — —
Sunday March 13th no preaching
to day I have not been well fo[r]

9 ... I have been and am ... suffering with a bad cough and don't feel able to speak.

Monday March 14th Another squad of (100) prisoners (Confederate) sent north to-day my name was on the list but afterwards taken off didn't know why.

Tuesday March 15th Nothing of intel.

Wednesday March 16th ———

Thursday March 17th ———

Friday March 18th ———

Sat. March 19th ———

[illegible]day March 20th Had preaching [illegible] Federal Chap[illegible] have been preaching for [illegible] called him very instructive [illegible] up considerably during the [s]ermon ———

[illegible] rain last night [illegible] black and dreary all [illegible] bitter cold.

[illegible] March 21st Rain again [illegible] night — very cold & cloudy [illegible] [m]ight [illegible] [illegible] rain.

Tuesday March 22nd Still cold

Wednesday March 23rd Weather moderated some

5 Thursday March 24th Warm & pleasant —

Friday March 25 [illegible] morning fine 10
Saturday March 26th
Sunday March 27th Preaching by Dr Warren to-day —
Monday March 28th The expedition up Red river reported returning lost three boats one by accident — on by crossing falls at Alexander — other run a shore and captured — Federals captured fort Derusy and about 300 prisoners — I of corse havnt heard the other side but from what I can learn we ca[illegible] hospital boat with conv[illegible] soldiers also transport loa[illegible] with soldiers —
Tuesday March 29th Not [illegible] well — feverish — cold [illegible]
Wednesday March 30th Still [illegible] well — Dr gave me dose [illegible] hope I shall not be bad s[illegible]
Thursday March 31st Took [illegible] pills — Fell very unwell — [illegible] head and back ache — [illegible]
Friday ~~April~~ April 1st Still very
Sat April 2nd Some better
Sunday April 3rd getting — better

11

kept [illegible] be well
Preaching again this morning
by same Federal Chaplain
~~Monday~~ April 4th rained last
night. Mrs Eggleston sent
me a pillow one day last
week - some crackers and tea
Dr Churchill post Surgeon
was in to see me said he
would do what he could to have
me released. I think he was
much of a gentleman.
[illegible] April 4th Mrs Eggleston
[illegible] me again today
[illegible] me some brandy
[illegible] again. Capt. McCal[illegible]
Confederate Contractor
[illegible] out and took the other
day - he was not held a prisoner
[illegible] war - would have been
[illegible] the end of the war
before did not blame him
[illegible] a messmate of mine. I
think he is a clever man.
Tuesday April 5th Capt McC[illegible]-
[illegible] in to see us to-day
Gave me two ($2.00) dollars [illegible]

12

Wednesday [illegible] Mrs
Eggleston came in to see
me again to-day. I am
getting most well again
Two years ago to-day and to
morrow the battle of Shiloh
was fought.
Thurs April 7th rain to day
very blustery to night. This
has been an unreasonable
winter and late Spring. I
feel rather on the puny list
to-day. Dr [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] for me this [illegible]
none has been sent me.
Fri April 8th Getting better hope
Ill soon be well again.
Having some trouble with [illegible]
head. Ill [illegible] a fight in
Charleston Cole County
between [illegible] about 150 [illegible]
heads and [illegible] [illegible]
Soldiers - resulting in the kill[ing]
of one Copperhead wounding
Several & 7 federals killed
and a number wounded at

13 Sat [illegible] about 3 of the most noted leaders of the Coles County riot—taken prisoners sent to Camp yates for examination—another riot among the "Copperheads" at Leavenworth City—the suppression of the press—controlled the election &c—trouble brewing ahead 2 things.

Sunday April 10th No preaching to-day—I am still un[able] to preach ______

[Mon]day April 11th ______

[Tues]day April 12th ______

[We]dnesday April 13th Mrs. Eggleston was in to see me again today [sa]id she was trying to get me [out] of prison hope she will [succe]ed—gave me 13 dollars to [dist]ribute among the prisoners [of] war, 26 in number—

Thursday April 14 visited by some ladies today—believe I should suffer considerably with ennui did the ladies not visit us occasionally

14

Friday April 15th Some more ladies visits see us to day told me that Mrs Boothe had been trying to get me out and that Col Waddell the Provost Marshal, said that he would release me on City Parole — I feel much ~~elated~~ up at the news

Sat April 16th. Forrest has been playing his hand pretty fast in Western Tenn and Ky has Captured Fort Pillow it is stated ~~that~~ he murdered the prisoners indiscriminately after the Surrender of the ~~of~~ Fort.

Sunday April 17th Our ... eral Chaplain preached for us to day.

Monday April 18th Reported that the Federal expedition up red river has ~~been~~ met with a severe and heavy loss — prisoners and Cannons

15 Tuesday April 19th Visited yesterday by a Mrs. Boothe - told me that Col Waddell promised her I should be released last Friday —
Wednesday April 20th promised that I would be released today, not out yet and not likely I will be —
27 Confederate prisoners brought in from Natchez this evening. Several officers among them
Thursday April 21st promised again to be released today. I am tired of promises without a fulfillment —
Friday April 22nd ———
April 23rd Rumored that there has been arrangements made for a general exchange and that we will probably be exchanged at this point. I hope so
1 There soon I am completely worn out among these yankee thieves

16

Sunday April 24 preaching by one of the agents of the Christian Commission —
Monday April 25th All Confederate prisoners sent from Vicksburg to Memphis. I am the rest this time — Informed that our money would be sent by the Lt in charge of the guard accompanying us — he said he did not get it. Provost Marshal didn't send it by him — Kept my leave of absence and appointment. Put aboard the Continental. Officers allowed the privil[ege] of the boat on giving our pa[role] that we would not attemp[t] to escape — afterwards orde[red] back on the hurricane [deck] altho' no one offered to viol[ate] his parole. But the [...] was put aboard of her [...] noon and sent on to Mem[phis] Memphis. Continental [sent] back by military authority [to] Vicksburg. Tuesday April 26th The Miss valley so far is a desolate wilderness no signs of life — fields over-

17

grown with weeds and under brush and on most of the farms nothing remaining of buildings but lone chimneys blackened and charred walls which tells the melancholy story of the sad destruction of property by a hostile and fanatic foe. Where ever the foot of the invader has trod he has left desolation in his train.

Wednesday April 27th arrived at Memphis about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and conducted to the "Irving Block" a loathsome prison and the most miserable prison within the Yankee dominion.

[illegible] April 28th Had heavy rain last night clouds looked dark and threatning all day and it is raining tonight. Wrote a note to Provost Marshal relative to my capture and being a noncombatant asked my release.

[illegible] April 29th More rain [illegible] night weather [illegible] and cloudy.

Sat April 30th Cold and disagreeable

Sunday May 1st Tried to preach this morning — suffering with cold I have not been clear of cold since my capture.

Monday April [illegible] still cold
raining and cloudy. News
rather encouraging. Marmaduke
captured 1000 prisoners and 1?0
waggons in Ark.
Tuesday May 3rd Moved up
stairs 3rd story while the Con
(Confederate prison) [illegible]
New orders every day each tighter
than the preceding - against
orders to day to allow prisoners
of war to get papers or milk!
No friends are allowed to visit
the prison. Only four men at
a time out of the prison [illegible]
the day at a time and on[illegible]
[illegible] into the yard [illegible]
than [illegible] for a few minutes.
Wednesday May 4th fighting [illegible]
continued or [illegible]
Thursday May 5th All quiet in the
Irving Block - weather warm
and pleasant again [illegible]
to-day "yankees on the other side
of Jordan".
Friday May 6th ———
Sat May 7th ——— [illegible]
Sunday May 8th tried to preach [illegible]
Monday May 9th Heavy fighting
in Va - I should judge from the tone
of their papers that the yankees got the worst

[illegible] as Home.

I love to see my Texas home,
Its bright and [illegible]
But on my native prairies roam,
[illegible] in days of yore.
[illegible] O Home, Texas, sweet Texas home,
[illegible]
[illegible] to
The land [illegible] to me!

I long to see my friends again,
Who wept the bitter tear,
And sigh and [illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] loved most dear.
Sweet Texas, sweet Texas home

I long to see my country free,
To see sweet peace again,
No more of death and carnage [illegible]
Upon the field of slain.
Sweet Texas, sweet Texas home! &c

[illegible]ng to see religion pure,
[illegible]he people right and [illegible]
[illegible]ch to his God and country true
All living as we should.
Sweet Texas, O sweet Texas home! &c.

Kind lady friends, [illegible]
For [illegible] for our cause,
To shed the tear of sympathy
For each of our brave boys.
Sweet Texas O sweet Texas home!

Ninnie — Tune Lorena

The months have slowly past, dear Ninnie,
Since last I saw thy smiling face,
And I am lonely now dear Ninnie,
Away from thee in this sad place;
[illegible] with full many a danger fraught,
Have called me to the field of [illegible];
Time may alter all [illegible]
But still I love thee as before.

Two years or more have fled dear Ninnie
Since I have seen our Texas home,
And you have waited long dear Ninnie,
And hoped, and wished for me to come?
I'll stay not thus away for ever,
I'll surely come to you once more,
'Twere cruel thus our hearts to se[ver]
Which love so well - love and adore.

Oh! Do you remember well dear Ninnie,
How much it grieved and pained my heart,
When I was called to arms! dear Ninnie,
And you and I were doomed to part;
But [illegible] waiting [illegible] hath [illegible]

Are a[illegible] and complete and free,
I, with pride, to know my duty's done,
Will back from scenes of death to thee.

Oh then we will be blest dear Minnie,
When foes shall cease to [illegible] and hate,
Then peace and plenty's ours dear Minnie,
And we turn then to free and great:
[illegible]! [illegible] shall [illegible],
And [illegible] her liberal hands
[illegible] the song to sing
Of peace on Earth good will to man.

## The Vicksburg Prisoners of Military Prison No 1

[illegible] are a band of "bully" boys,
Composed of Yankees Rebels too,
The Rebels joke the Yanks because,
They say, their bellies all are blue;
The Yankees take it as a "joke",
And are as ready and as quick,
Their funny [illegible] at Rebels, to poke,
[illegible] shape of some cute Yankee trick.
[illegible] Yanks sometimes relieve the Rebs,
[illegible] their "burdens" and their "care";
They "check" their baggage, bore their heads,
[illegible] them [illegible]:
And when they've [illegible] the most of all,
And hid their [illegible] behind the "bricks,"
They'll [illegible] within this wall"
And [illegible] the [illegible] cute Yankee tricks.

There are some Rebs, [illegible] out,
Who are as good at playing "pranks,"
And were they here, I make no doubt,
Would equal any, or all these Yanks:
But Rebels now, can't show their hand,
Because they do not know the "ropes",
But if they were in Rebel-land
I trow they too, would play "cute" jokes

So cheer thee, Rebels cheer, faint not,
For every dog must have his day,
And bear in mind, forget it not,
The time will come, when you can say:
"We're free to do just as we choose"
But then you'll choose to do whats [illegible]
You will not take their [illegible]
But "treat" the Yankee [illegible] "poor."

[illegible]

The Yankees on the other side of Jordan

" I'll sing you a song
And it's not very long
Of the Yankees and their troubles
And how they always run
When they hear a [illegible]
And pull for the other side of [illegible]
Chorus So pull of your [illegible]
And [illegible] your Cap
For the [illegible] am a hard road to [illegible]
So Pull off your Cloak also
And pull of your Cap
For the [illegible] am a hard road
to travel [illegible]

23

[illegible] Scott
[illegible] rebels out
He tried it by Manassas accordin'
But when he thought it done
O! how he had to run
And pull for the other side of Jordan
Chorus

He said to "Little Mac"
I know it is a fact
That you can crush this rebellion
But when he met Johnson
O Ma! how he run
And pulled for the other side of Jordan
Chorus

The next man he tried
Was General Burnsides
To crush the rebellion accordin'
But when he met Lee
Gracious! how he had to flee
And pull for the other side of Jordan
Chorus

He said now I see
I must set the "nigger" free
To crush the rebellion accordin'
For every man I try
The Rebels make him fly
And pull for the other side of Jordan
Chorus

Next came fighting Joe
'Bout whom they boasted so
We feared he'd whip us out accordin'
But [illegible]
He [illegible]
And pulled for the other side of Jordan
19 Chorus —

74

Now [illegible]
[illegible] by another [illegible]
So he chose General Meade accordin
But like the others he done
His men did all [illegible]
And pulled for the other side of Jord
Chorus

Now General Grant is out
And he's going right about
To whip old Lee and his Rebels
But when he hears their guns
You shall see how he runs
And pulls for the other side of Jordan
Chorus

And now my kind friends
My little song [illegible]
Of the Yankees and their [illegible]
We'll give 'em such a [illegible]
We'll put 'em all to flight
And chase 'em on the other side of J
Respectfully
Irving Block } R. H. Street
Military Prison
Memphis Tenn
May 5th 1864

14
Tuesday May 10th Heavy fighting [illegible]
in Va. Yankees report both armies
[illegible]
Wednesday May 11. Will leave for
Johnsons Island to-morrow

25

[illegible] l/T. Memphis this
weather [illegible] Johnstons Island
the officers paroled [illegible] to allow [illegible]
to escape while enroute. allowed
to visit the City with a guard before
leaving met up with some friends
he gave me a suit of clothes.
Friday May 13th Rep to this time news
that they have been fighting most
desperately in Va for 7 days &
still the fight is raging so far
I regard the reports favorable
to the South. The latest news from
Banks army is that it is captured
Steeles expedition an entire failure
[illegible] been driven to his fortifications
[illegible] have now no word of the
[illegible]!! God grant that this campaign
[illegible] and everywhere successful to the
South and may this be the last year of the
war. Met with a friend to day who
gave me (10.00) ten dollars. Arrived
[illegible] 8 o clock P.M. now en
route for St Louis. Had quite
exciting time to day but [illegible]
[illegible] overtaken by the
[illegible] where a race ensued
several hours [illegible]
[illegible] but finally past us
we had to stop occasionally to
[illegible] of freight [illegible]
Sat May 14th arrived at Cairo
9 o clock P.M. 21

Sunday May 15th Arrived at St
Louis 8 o'clock this morning being
on parole not to attempt to esc
till we get to Johnston's Island
have privilege of the City took
breakfast at Planters Hotel
Genl Rose Cranitz demand of
the Lt in charge his authority
for allowing us privilage of
the City - showed him our pa=
roles said no account not
signed by any officer ordered
under guard [illegible] Left for A[illegible]
4 o'clock P.M. [illegible]
at ½ past five
Mond May 16th ~~Left~~ remain
over night - in penitentiary
last night - left for John[illegible]
Island 3 o clock P.M. [illegible]
Springfield sundown - [illegible]
had no rations issued [illegible]
since we left St Louis
Tuesday May 17th Escaped
night at Bloomington [illegible]
south east all night - [illegible]
my uniform coat - wore a [illegible]
citizens over coat all day
warm as it is - reached [illegible]

27

...lle & Central &
... ... train for
Deca... where I will remain
over night —
Wednesday May 17th Came down
to Springfield on 5 o'clock train
this morning found a friend who
... ... on his horse to the Country
a few miles where for the present
... I am safe having obtained
of my Springfield friends a suit
of citizens clothes should the
fog ... I hardly think I
... in any danger of being de-
...ted — News to-day favorable
... not retreating as reported
... is still in front of Spo...
...vania ready for battle ...
Thursday May 18th Lee not whipped ...
...ving his trains and supplies
the rear - a good sign ... that
he is preparing to skedaddle but
... to fall back to his entren-
...ts by Beauregard ...
... May 19th assisted Mr K— ...
work ... on his house - building
... May 20th ... & Ellen went to
her Uncles today Mr Perk...
Sunday May 21st Returned ... one
... this morning — 23

28

Monday May [illegible]
on house [illegible]
evening [illegible]
ing to [illegible] Marlin to get [illegible]
lumber &c

Tuesday May 23rd assisted on
house again to day heavy
rain last night [illegible]
all day

Wednesday May 24th still
at work on house - still cold
Butler lost 6 [illegible] men captured
[illegible] Grant reported fighting
again [illegible]

[1864] p29

I am a stranger in this dreary land
Far from my home and kind ones dear
Beset with foes on every hand
Who thus would not feel sad and drear?

Ever this strange land I hear no voice of friends
And see no face but strange ones here
And must I live 'mong these and spend
My time most melancholy drear?

There comes unbid a strangeness sad of heart
As oft I think of other years
How I and friends were doomed to part
And thinking thus I feel most drear

While thinking thus and thus so sad
I met among these strangers friends
My heart revived — was joyful glad
As flowers when dew of heaven decends

But scarce our friendship had commenced to grow
Ere like the joys that Earth imparts
A pang was felt for us to know
Sweet ties are followed by severed hearts

And now kind friends adieu — I go
May God's best gifts to you be given
And if we meet on Earth no more
I pray we'll meet again in heaven.

Miss Adda ———
In penning in this Album words so crude
I feel that minds more polished far than mine
Will trace their sentiments by far less rude
Yet none will wish thy life more blest than I
Your heart is tender young — affections pure
Then let your life be pure as dews of heaven —
Chide me not for giving counsel true
I'm scorn to give advice not asked — yet even
I fain would leave some token of regard
Perchance I soon may sleep beneath the sod
Then will you think of one and tow be forced
Who battled for the cause of right and God?
My friend most modest gentle good and kind
May life's rough path to you be smoothe and even
And may its desert-wastes be lit with light divine
To show thy foot-steps on to God and heaven

Friday May 27th Left Mr B's went to his fathers met Col B
Saturday 28th my friends given me now 43 dollars
left for St Louis this evening escorted Mr McElray & put
up at Olive Street Hotel.
Sunday May 29th
Monday May 30th Col B sent B to his cross & B S

went to mr Longs to a [illegible] to night

~~Tuesday May 31st~~

Wednesday June 1st

Thursday June 2nd [illegible] O. a. K.

Friday June 3 staid all night with Mr Park

~~Sat~~ June 4th went Bro Larkin Williams

Sunday June 5th

Monday June 6th

Tuesday June 7th

Wednesday June 8th

Thursday June 9 helped to replant corn

Friday June 10th help replant weather cool

Sat June 11th weather still cool

Sunday June 12th still cool

Monday June 13th

[illegible] May [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

O

— O a K —

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Newspaper clippings, 1862-1863, 1881

Folder 8 of 10

# PRESIDENT DAVIS'S ADDRESS TO THE ARMY.

RICHMOND, July 8.—The President has issued the following congratulatory address to our victorious army:

RICHMOND, July 5, 1862.

*To the Army in Eastern Virginia:*

Soldiers! I congratulate you on the series of brilliant victories which, under the favor of Divine Providence, you have lately won, and as the President of the Confederate States, do heartily tender to you the thanks of the country, whose just cause you have so skillfully and heroically saved.

Ten days ago an invading army, vastly superior to you in numbers and the materials of war, closely beleaguered your Capital, and wantonly proclaimed its speedy conquest.

You marched to attack the enemy in his entrenchments; with well directed movements and death-daring valor you charged upon him in his strong positions, drove him from field to field over a distance of thirty-five miles, and despite his reinforcements compelled him to seek safety under his gunboats, where he now lies cowering before the army he so lately derided and threatened with entire subjugation.

The fortitude with which you have borne th toil and privations, and the gallantry with which you have entered into each successful battle, must have been witnessed to be fully appreciated; but a grateful people will not fail to recognize your deeds and to bear you in loved remembrance.

Well may it be said of you that you have done enough for glory, but duty to a suffering country and to the cause of constitutional liberty, claims from you yet further effort.

Let it be your pride to relax in nothing which can promote your future efficiency—your one great object being to drive the invader from your soil, and carrying your standards beyond the outer boundaries of the Confederacy, to wring from an unscrupulous foe the recognition of your birthright—a community independent.

(Signed) JEFFERSON DAVIS.

---

[PRIVATE DESPATCHES.]

*Capt. P. U. Conley:*—Alexander and Fleet Foster are safe. HOYT.

*Messrs. P. H. Pepper:*—Only flesh wound; will leave for home in two weeks.

W. H. AVERILL.

*H. Barkaloo:*—H. P. Barkaloo's left arm has been amputated above the elbow; he is doing well. C. J. CLARK, Surgeon.

---

THE FIRING AT NEW INLET, THIS MORNING—*Vessel Ashore.*—We learn that this morning, before day, the British steamer Modern Greece, loaded exclusively with arms and munitions of war, ran in towards New Inlet and got aground about three-fourths of a mile east (seaward) from Fort Fisher. She draws fifteen feet water. The officers and crew are ashore.

Two of the enemy's blockading vessels are firing into her, with the view of blowing her up. Maj. Hendrick, commanding Fort Fisher, has fired into her to wet the powder, so as to prevent the enemy's shells from exploding it. Their attempts to do so have, so far, failed. It is believed that a portion of the cargo can be saved. All will be saved, if possible.

P. S.—Since writing the above, we have received information which leads us to believe that quite a large portion of the cargo will be saved, as she lies well under the shore.

Shelling between the fort and the blockaders ceased this morning. Assistance has been sent to the steamer.

The passengers and crew, with their baggage and private property, are all safe.—[Wilmington Journal of Friday.

---

ON THE WANE.—Lincoln's call for 200 000 more men to defend the "National Capital," is not being obeyed with much alacrity it seems. Ohio has a quota of 12,000 and yet she has only 8,000 men in the field. According to Northern accounts, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Massachusetts have done almost nothing.

---

☞ A German justice of the peace in this city thus snubbed a lawyer, who, to make good his plea, offered to quote from the decision of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin. Said he:

"Mein Gott, Misther 'turney, you no reads vat dat court say; it ish no better ash de dam telegraph."—[La Crosse Democrat.

[1862?]

## The Great Struggle.

We have no Richmond papers later than those of the 3d inst., the substance of which we have already laid before our readers. From the Petersburg Express, of the same date, we make a few extracts showing the aspect of affairs as viewed from the opposite shore, and the speculations to which it gives rise:

The total number of prisoners secured by us so far, does not exceed, we learn, more than 6,000, and his killed, we presume, will not greatly exceed the same number. His wounded will probably reach 15,000, only 1,000 of whom have fallen into our hands. At the beginning of the fight one week ago, McClellan's army must have mustered 100,000—so it will be seen, that he still has a very large force, unless the stragglers have been very numerous. The probabilities are, we think, that many more will be captured, but unless the great bulk of the Federal army are now intercepted and cut off, he will be able to preserve a large nucleus, around which to build up another force. It is barely possible that the demoralization has been as thorough as we had been led to suppose. There can be little demoralization among men who fight as did the Yankees on Monday and Tuesday last.

Parties who came over yesterday afternoon, give it as their opinion that the enemy have been surrounded, or nearly so, and that but few comparatively will be enabled to escape by means of their gunboats. On the other hand, videttes from Bermuda Hundreds, and parties from Prince George, who reached Petersburg yesterday afternoon, report that the enemy's transports were passing up and down James River all day yesterday. We hear, too, that these boats invariably display the yellow flag, thereby indicating a vast number of wounded, or else resorting to a bit of deception eminently characteristic of the Yankees.

The four prisoners who were taken on the Chesterfield shore Tuesday evening, they having been drifted over by the current, state that the amount of dissatisfaction prevailing in Gen. McClellan's army was vast, but that when cornered and under the eye of their officers, they would fight. These men did not hesitate to state it as their opinion that there were thousands who would willingly leave, if it were in their power.

Late on Tuesday night our pickets in Chesterfield overhauled a fugitive from McClellan's army, who had swam the river and sought safety in the house of a free negro. The poor creature was famished, had on nothing in the shape of wearing apparel save a shirt, and declared his utter aversion to ever again taking up arms against the Southern Confederacy. This fugitive stated that thousands would have cheerfully joined him in his voyage, but for the fear of meeting a watery grave, and we do not doubt he spoke the truth.

We learn from a gentleman who resides in Prince George, that the wagon train to which we referred yesterday as being at Berkeley, in Charles City county, on the bank of the river, was greatly augmented Tuesday afternoon and yesterday. These wagons now line the banks of the river for miles, and number several hundred. It is supposed that they have been driven there to secure them from capture, but we are of the opinion, that a body of Confederate cavalry could dash down, and secure the horses, if not the wagons. There are no gunboats lying near; or there were none yesterday, all being occupied higher up the river, in the more immediate vicinity of McClellan's forces.

## The Bombardment of Vicksburg.

We publish, this evening, a letter from the Vicksburg "Evening Citizen," the publication of which, as well as the Whig, is suspended, only temporarily, however, as we confidently trust. The Citizen of the 28th ult.—its last issue—has only now reached us, and though rather out of date the following paragraphs relating to the bombardment will be found interesting:

The fleet below yesterday (27th) kept up a furious bombardment all day, only ceasing for an interval of an hour about the dusk of the evening. After an hour of quietness we were again saluted by a repetition of the same unpleasant amusement, and for an hour or more night was made hideous by the unearthly howling of the shell. We were, however, permitted to enjoy a quiet night's rest without any further annoyance.

This morning at about 4 o'clock the enemy again opened the ball, and it was soon discovered that a number of their gunboats had passed the lower batteries, and were immediately in front of the city. The streets were filled with women and children, all hastily making their way out of danger. The bombardment was terrific—sometimes perfectly awful. The roaring of the cannon, and bursting of the shells, kept up one continuous thunder, while the broad and unbroken sheet of flame from the guns illuminated the scene with a demoniacal brilliancy.

Our batteries stood the ordeal with a heroism beyond all praise; they fought like tigers, and their undaunted valor will be recorded in history as one of the brightest pages in this war.

Strange to say there were no casualties in the batteries, although under the most galling fire for upwards of three hours. By an accident at one of the upper batteries, one of our men got killed and two wounded, but no damage was inflicted by the balls from the enemy.

Five of their vessels succeeded in passing by all our batteries, and got up in the bend of the river above.

They have now fairly surrounded Vicksburg by
water, and will be able to shell us from above an
below even without the assistance of the uppe
fleet. Yet Vicksburg stands undismayed, and i
still ready to meet the invader. In all the awfu
scenes this morning in our city, we could no
remark anything that looked like panic among ou
citizens. We have not yet learned that any casu
alties have occurred in the city save the death o
Mrs. Gamble, who was struck by a grape shot.
is truly unfortunate that the first victim of thi
dreadful bombardment should be an innocent wo
man.

Notwithstanding the awful force brought t
bear against our batteries this morning, our work
still stand uninjured, and as sound and eager fo
a fight as ever. It is supposed that the destruc
tion of life on board the boats must have bee
severe, as our gunners made some splendid shots

We learn that a Yankee deserter came to on
of our camps this morning, and reports thei
boats badly injured, and that we have killed an
wounded over three hundred of their men. H
also says that it was their intention to land
force and give us a land fight to-day; but h
thinks the injuries they have received will pre
vent them from making the attempt so soon.

As all our readers in Vicksburg and vicinit
have a good idea of the phrase, "terrific bom
bardment," from this morning's experience, w
need not give a definition of its meaning to them
But such as were not present at the entertainmen
may form some idea of its true signification whe
we tell them that according to the best estimat
we have, there were 170 cannon shots a minut

A great number of buildings were struck b
the shells this morning. Some were very muc
injured but we believe the greater part were bu
slightly damaged. Among the most prominen
buildings struck was the Masonic Hall. Almos
the whole city is filled with the relics of thi
morning's terrific work.

As the gunboats went up this morning afte
passing the upper batteries, they amused them
selves by firing at defenceless country hous
two or three miles above town. Several hous
were struck in the vicinity of Fort Hill. All th
lives lost in that vicinity was that of a mule, ne
Mint Springs, and a horse belonging to D
Strong.

ARRIVALS FROM FORT PULASKI.—Antonio Ponc
jr., of this city, and Ashley Shaw, of Berrien cou
ty, privates in Company B, Oglethorpe Light In
fantry, were sent up from Fort Pulaski yesterd
under a flag of truce. Mr. Ponce is in a very lo
state of health, and has been pretty much co
fined to his bed since the capitulation. Mr. Shav
arm was shot off in the fight, but the wound
nearly healed and he is doing and looking well.

We presume the Yankee commander inten
this as part performance of the solemn contra
which he entered into in April, to deliver t
sick and wounded over the lines. Perhaps
which is quite likely—he desired to make anoth
reconnoissance of our batteries.

Mr. Ponce and Mr. Shaw come directly fr
Hilton Head, where they have been confined si
the 28th of May. Mr. Ponce says the Feder
acknowledge a loss of 1,100 men in the battle
James' Island; also, that 550 of the wounded
in the hospital at Hilton Head.

The Yankees are removing their batteries fr
James' Island; two regiments had already
rived at Hilton Head, which looks as if they
abandoned the idea of taking Charleston.—[
vannah Republican, 4th.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—We are informed t
during the thunder-storm of yesterday aftern
ten valuable negroes, belonging to Major Wa
Bryan county, who had taken refuge in a h
were struck and killed by lightning.—[Savan
Republican, 4th.

CABBAGE SALAD.—Chop enough cabbage
to fill a vegetable dish. Heat a coffee cu
strong vinegar, with a lump of butter in it
size of a small egg. Pepper and salt. When
beat an egg very light and stir in; then po
all on to the chopped cabbage.

[Daily Record, Shelbyville, TN Feb 23 1863]

## Late Yankee Raid in North Alabama.

Below we give our reads an account of the vandalism and savage brutality of the Yankees as the time the gunboats came up to Florence, Alabama, which was announced by telegraph some days ago. The account is from the pen of the editor of the North Alabamian, published at Tuscumbia. His office was destroyed by them.

Tuscumbia, Ala., Feb. 16 1864.

Early Sunday morning, the 23d inst., five Yankee gunboats came up the Tennessee river. They did not land at the Tuscumbia landing, but proceeded on up to Florence. Here two of them landed and destroyed the ferry-boat; the other three went on up to Bainbridge, at the foot of Muscle Shoals and destroyed the ferry-boat at that place. The Confederate steamer Dunbar had been lying at Bainbridge for some time but had taken advantage of the high water and went over the shoals, where the gunboats could not follow. About three o'clock the gunboats all went down the river, without making any attempt to land or showing any warlike disposition except giving three cannot shots at a party of little boys on this side of the river.

Late in the evening, when the excitement caused by the gunboats had, in a great measure, abated, the rattle of small arms and the galloping of horses announced of the Yankee cavalry.—There was, at this time, about 30 of Baxter's battalion in town, about sixteen of them were quietly feeding their horses and getting their supper at their barracks, on main street, the ballance were scattered over town. At the first alarm these 16 men got in line in front of the Franklin Hotel, Capt Baker (Baxter being absent) telling them to stand firm—that it took more than one Yankee to stampede his men. The advance guard of the Yankees, about sixty men, charged upon sixteen men; our boys gave a yell and galloped to meet them; the Yanks turned and fled as fast as their horses could carry them. Our boys pursued them back a mile, until they met the main body of the enemy, consisting of the 10th Missouri, 5th Ohio, two battalions of Illinois, one company of Mississippi, and one company of Albama cavalry, with a battery mounted howitzers, in all about 1,200 men— some estimate the at 3000. The enemy fired several volleys and then charged in town, our boys falling back slowly until they were about to be flanked, when they retreated hastily into town; here they made a short stand, killing the orderly of the Yankee commander and wounding one or two others.

By this time the Yankees, guided by renegade Alabamians, had got the remaining few of our boys nearly surrounded, but they made a desperate effort broke through the enemy's ranks and escaped. We lost six men taken prisoners, but not a man was killed or wounded on our side. It was now dusk, and the enemy did not pursue beyond the suburbs of the town. The wagons, tents, and camp equipage of Baxter's battalion were saved, having been sent out of town in the morning when the gunboats appeared.

After returing from the pursuit the enemy camped in and around the public square, tore the fencing from around the private residences for firewood, picketed their horses in front yards among flowers and shrubery. The Yankee commander took up his quarters in the fine residence of Dr. L. C. Chisholm, his officers broke open the closets and pantries and helped themselves. Every corn crib and smoke house in the neighborhood was forced open, the camp was strewn with flour, bacon, preserve and pickle jars, ladies' dresses, infants' clothing, and every imaginable kind of plunder. Before morning nearly every residence in town had been gutted; ladies pulled out of the bed and searched, money, watches, plate, and jewelry, forcibly taken; as fast as one set would leave a house another would come in, and the same search gone over with.—Officers vied with the privates; every one seemed to be trying to act worse than predecessors. The male citizens, if they remonstrated were hurried into prison.

The churches were vilely polluted, organs smashed, carpets torn up, and the flag of "bast Government the world ever saw" hoisted in triumph over the church steeple. Now these things were not the work of a few; all were at it. Col. Cornyn, upon being remonstrated with for allowing such things, replied: "I don't care a dam what my men do. The vilest jestures and language were used toward ladies; acts were committed which I cannot shock our readers by mentioning. Wednesday morning, after the commander had let his men get all the money and valuables in the town by the knock down and drag out method; he played another game, his last and biggest trump. Here it is, a fac simile of several that were served upon the citizens of the town and neighborhood:

Headquarters 1st Brigade,
Major-Gen'l F. P. Blair's Division.
Tuscumbia, Ala., Feb. 23 1863.

[Edict 1st.]

The United States Government having ordered assessments to made on the wealthy citizens of the States now in rebellion against said Government, I have ordered an assessment upon your property to the amount of ——— dollars payable immediately.

You are, therefore, commanded to pay over to Maj. W. H. Rusk, Quartermaster of this Brigade, the above sum, or the same will be collected from you at the sacrifice of your property.

Florence M. Cornyn,
Col. 10th Mo. Cav., Com'g Brig.

The lowest assessment that I have heard of under this edict, was $500, the highest $5,000. One gentleman, Wm. Warren, for failing to pay his assessment, was carried off.

I should have mentioned before, that all the stores in town were entered, and what the devils did not want they threw out in the muddy streets. To our inexpressible relief the scoundrels left town on Wednesday afternoon, taking with them about fifty bales of cotton, all the mules and horses they could find, and as many negroes as they could force off, about sixty in all. They took the plantation teams to haul the cotton. Owing to the bad roads they left 11 bales of cotton between the town and the mountain and I understand they were compelled to leave much more farther on, which they burnt.

[The Daily Rebel No. 234, 1863]

THE DAILY REBEL.

RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!

We wish to purchase 500,000 pounds of clean cotton and linen rags for which we will pay the very highest price in cash. Persons collecting rags, will do well to separate the white from the colored, as white rags will command higher prices than mixed ones.

Country merchants are requested to collect rags for us. Where any quantity is purchased at a point convenient for shipment, advise us of the fact and we will direct where they are to be shipped, and forward the money for them.

Address FRANC. M PAUL, Chattanooga. Tenn.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1863.

### General Forrest's Late Victory.

General Forrest's recent grand *detour* from Spring Hill in Middle Tennessee, to Courtland, Alabama, and thence through the Northern portions of Alabama and Georgia, in pursuit of the enemy was the most brilliant performance of the present revolution, if not in the history of wars from time immemorial. If before this his deeds were not sufficient to ensure his name an immortality, this last bold exploit would of itself establish him beyond peradventure, the greatest of cavalry chieftains. To start from the central portion of Tennessee to the North of Alabama to the assistance of another gallant officer, there to meet and hold in check a force with cavalry, artillery and infantry, double that of his own veteran command, to pursue them through Courtland, then to turn in pursuit of another party, 2000 strong, already in the start of him in an opposite direction, nearly a hundred miles, to follow them through a mountainous region one hundred and eighty miles, and at last to overtake them and compel them to surrender to 450 of his men, is a feat so marvellous as to seem incredible if the facts did not establish the reality of the occurrence.

We have just had an interview with Captain Moses Cliff, an old residenter of this county, who is Col. Starnes' Regimental Commissary, and who was a participant in all the engagements and who accompanied the expedition from its starting point. From him we glean the following detailed account of the movement.

General Forrest with his old Brigade consisting of his own original regiment, Starnes', Biffle's and Edmondson's regiments with six pieces of artillery, 2500 strong, left Spring Hill last Friday week, to go to the assistance of Col. Roddy, who was gallantly holding a large force of the enemy in check, beyond and near Courtland, Ala. The column with Forrest at the head, moved Southward, rapidly through Giles county to the Tennessee, and crossed at Brown's Ferry. On Tuesday General Forrest came up with Roddy at Town Creek, a small stream, in an open flat country, studded with under growth, a few miles beyond Courtland, in the direction of Tuscumbia. Here the united commands attacked the enemy in force, believed to be near ten thousand, under General Dodge, with cavalry, artillery and infantry. The fight lasted several hours, and the artillery firing ceased about three P. M. Occasional skirmishing with small arms wound up the engagement of the day, and at dusk, Forrest fell back to Courtland, and threw out pickets on all the . . . leading into the town.

In the meantime, a force of mounted infantry, 2,000 strong, under a Col. Streight, had gone round Courtland, as if designing to get in the rear of Forrest's force. The next morning early, Forest started in pursuit of this party—leaving a portion of Roddy's command in Courtland. Streight and his men, instead of attempting to get in the rear, were really on an expedition to central Georgia, and were already nearly one hundred miles away in that direction. Forrest overtook them at Dayton's Gap, in the Sand Mountains in Alabama, on Thursday. Here an engagement occurred in which the enemy were driven forward, with a loss of forty killed and wounded and a few prisoners. The engagement was between the enemy and Roddy's and Edmondson's commands. About six miles further the enemy was again overtaken by Starnes' and Biffle's regiments, and another quick brush of about an hour and a half's duration, occurred, in which the enemy was again driven forward and the two pieces of artillery taken from Roddy at Town Creek were recaptured from the enemy. In this little skirmish eighteen of the Yankees were struck down by one discharge of our artillery—four pieces of which were playing upon them.

About fifteen miles south of this point our men again came upon the enemy in ambush and another fight ensued. Our boys drove them from their ambush by a vigorous charge. Indeed, it was one succession of bold and desperate charges upon the ambuscaded Yankees for three hundred miles, until they were finally overtaken for the last time and captured.

The next day the Yankees were overhauled again at Bluntsville, from which place they were driven forward as before, with a loss this time of three killed and twelve wounded. Prisoners and negroes were captured at intervals all along the route. General Forrest still pursued close upon their heels, determined to run them down and capture the whole party, the Yankees as fully determined to escape—and burning bridges behind them as they fled. The bridge near the town of Gadsden was destroyed, but the enemy was driven from that town before he had time to destroy anything. The citizens here, and indeed, every where along the route could scarcely realize that the enemy were Yankees and many persons along the road, never for once dreaming of such a raid from the Yankee cavalry, took it for granted they were our own forces.

Nine miles beyond Gadsden our men again came up on the enemy in ambush, and again a fight ensued, in which the Yankee Colonel, Hathaway, a captain and several other officers were killed. The Iron Works, a few miles further into the interior of Georgia, were set fire to by the Yankees, but only partially destroyed, and can be repaired (so the proprietor says) in a few weeks.

The Yankees were finally overtaken about two miles from Cedar Bluffs, and about twenty-six miles from Rome. Their advance guard of 200 had gone on towards Rome, and were checked about two miles from that city by the armed citizens.

General Forrest dashed upon them—his gallant little band by this time, after the long and tiresome pursuit, dwindled down to an insignificant squad of 440 men. The enemy fired one or two rounds from four little mountain howitzers they had with them, and a slight rifle skirmish was all the fighting that occurred here. Forrest coolly demanded their surrender, and Colonel Streight, the Yankee commander, complied—the condition of the surrender being that the captured officers should retain their side arms. The prisoners, 1700 in number, were then moved on fully a mile before they were required to stack arms, actually guarded by a force four times less than their own. In reality, it was Forrest who was the prisoner, but the Yankees never thought it, and never for a moment doubted that he had a larger force in the rear. They were also, perhaps, deceived by the story of one of our men whom they captured at Dayton's Gap, who told Col. Streight, when cross-examined, that "Forrest had with him 5000 men."

"What brigades has he?" demanded Col. Streight.

Armstrong's, Roddy's and his own!" was the prompt reply of the prisoner.

"Then we are lost, by Jupiter," exclaimed the non-plussed Yankee, turning to his men.

And so they were, for they surrendered their whole force in half an hour after this dialogue. The reception in Rome beggars description. The entire population turned out to greet the hero, and with waving kerchiefs, and amid the booming of the minute guns, Gen. Forrest and the war-worn veterans who had followed him through flood and field, a distance of nearly five hundred miles, entered the city, welcomed by the smiles and tears of gratitude of a thousand ladies.

It was the most brilliant feat of the war. Both the men and their leaders have won the lasting gratitude of their countrymen, and Nathaniel Bedford Forrest to-day stands at the head of the list of the cavalry chieftains of the South.

The object of this incursion of the Yankees so far from their main force, aside from their intense anxiety to avoid the redoubtable Forrest, was to reach the Georgia State road, burn bridges, tear up the rails, and play the "old Harry" with every thing. As soon as they found they were pursued, their escape was considered doubtful, but the capture of even that many men would be more than compensated by the damages they would be enabled to do the Confederates. The force under the command of Col. Streight consisted of the Third Ohio, Eighteenth Illinois, Fifty-first and Seventy third Indiana, together with three companies of renegade North Alabamians. The latter, we understand, will be sent to Richmond, and the others will be paroled.

[The Daily Rebel No 234, 1863]

### Death of Bishop Otey.

We learn from a gentleman direct from Holly Springs, that the Rt. Rev. James Hervey Otey, D.D., L.L.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Tennessee, died at his residence in Memphis, about two weeks since. This sad intelligence will be received with the sincerest sorrow and profoundest regret, not only by his large circle of warm and attached personal friends, and all members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this Diocese, but the departure of such a man is a national loss. He was a man of sound learning, incorruptible integrity, earnest and devoted piety, and universal benevolence. As a prelate he was a firm and consistent churchman, managing the ecclesiastical affairs of his diocese with great discretion. As a preacher he was at once plain, practical, and yet glowing and lofty in style. As a christian he adorned the doctrine of God in all things, beautifying the christian life by his great simplicity of character, his humility, his cheerfulness and his thorough honesty of word and act.

Bishop Otey was born in Bedford county, Va, but came as a missionary to Tennessee, about the year 1825 or 6. He has been in the Episcopate over a quarter of a century. During the war his health has been very feeble, and he has therefore been unable to do more than express his warm sympathy for the great cause of the South. With all the earnestness of his character, and with all the power of his well furnished mind, he did so sympathise. No one who read his master letter to Wm. H. Seward, in 1861, on the National affairs, or who heard his sermon at the funeral of the lamented Zollicoffer, or who is familiar with his addresses to his clergy, cannot fail to understand how entirely he was devoted to the interests of our cause.

God grant that his mantle may fall on a worthy successor.

---

Another Yankee Raid.—The Express Messengers and others from Rome, Ga., last evening, reported another raid into North Georgia and Alabama, by the Yankees 3,500 in number. We are also informed that the 5th Georgia regiment returning to Bridgeport, was stopped, ordered back to Rome, and mounted on the captured horses and led by Forest, together with his own command, to meet the invaders. It was believed the enemy were eighty miles south of Rome, at Talladega, Ala., *en route* for Alabama.

---

☞ The atmosphere yesterday in this vicinity, was cold enough for a warm day in mid-winter. Heavy coats and fires were rapidly called into requisition.

[1863]

**Forrest's Great Victory—Further Particulars.**

[From the Rome (Ga.) Southerner, "Extra" of the 4th.]

An intense excitement has prevailed in this city since 2 o'clock Sunday morning at which time Mr. J. H. Wisdom, of Gadsden, Ala., brought the news to Rome that a large force of Yankee cavalry was in Gadsden and that they were on their way to this place. Immediate preparations were made by the citizens and soldiers of the place, and by the citizens of the surrounding country to resist. A detachment of about 200 came within a mile and a quarter of Rome but made no attack, and in attempting to return to their command, they met Gen. Forrest about nine miles from this place, and surrendered without resistance.

General Forrest on last Tuesday had the first fight with a cavalry brigade commanded by Col. Streight, of Indiana, acting Brigadier, at Town Creek Alabama, between Courtland and Florence and fought every day until yesterday morning the whole party numbering about 1,600 were captured in the edge of Alabama 20 miles from this place together with arms, horses, mules, negroes &c.

The Yankee loss is 300 killed and wounded and 1,600 prisoners. Our loss 10 killed and 40 wounded. Gen. Forrest came into Rome yesterday evening at the head of the procession of his troops and the prisoners and was greeted with booming cannon and a general shout that made the welkin ring. The ladies literally strewed his path with flowers.

The enemy burnt the Round Mountain Iron Works near Cedar Bluff, Ala.

Gen. Forrest is still in this city and we obtained the above facts from him in person.

Full particulars will be given in our regular issue.

From the Courier of the 5th, we get the following additional particulars of this brilliant affair:—

Sunday morning last, opened at half past two o'clock, A. M., with an alarm. Mr. John H. Wisdom, a resident of Gadsden, Ala., and a former resident of the city, reached here, after riding with hot haste for eleven hours, and gave information that the enemy were at Gadsden when he left, and were bound for Rome.

Preparations were began with dispatch, and by 9 o'clock in the morning our soldiery and citizens were prepared to give them a warm reception. Two pieces of artillery were placed in position, commanding the road and the bridge. Cotton barricades erected at all the defiles near the city, videttes sent out to watch the enemies' approach. Everything was got in readiness for determined resistance. During the morning several couriers with dispatches from Gen. Forrest arrived, urging our commander here, to hold them at bay for a few hours, if possible, and at all hazards. About two o'clock another dispatch from Gen. Forrest, saying that he was fighting them at Gaylesville with an inferior force.

About 9 o'clock A. M., a small body of the enemies advance (about 200) reached the environs of the city, and were actually bold enough to dismount and feed their horses almost in sight of the city. They picked up all the horses and mules in the neighborhood, took some citizens prisoners, and reconnoitered the defences of the city. Learning that we were prepared with artillery they bivouacked, and seemed to await the arrival of the main body. For some cause they retreated about 3 o'clock, down the Alabama road. They were pursued by a small but resolute body of mounted citizens, who were determined that the affair should not end thus.

In the meantime, General Forrest had overtaken the main body this side of Gaylesville, and not far this side of Cedar Bluff. After some slight skirmishing, General Forrest demanded a surrender. An interview was held under flag of truce, and the terms of surrender agreed upon. The entire Yankee force, consisting of 1800 men, were made prisoners of war, and as this included the bold adventurers who had looked with insulting eyes upon the church spires of the city, they too were turned into disarmed infantry. They were met by Gen Forrest's advance about the same time that our citizen cavalry overtook them in the pursuit.

Gen. Forrest arrived in the city, with all the Yankee officers, and the small body of troops alluded to on Sunday evening, about 6 o'clock P. M. The rest of both forces reached here yesterday morning.

But mark what remains to be told. *Gen. Forrest accomplished this bold feat with less than 700 men*, though the rest of his command were in supporting distance. Thus terminated the last Sabbath. Such a jubilee Rome has never experienced—such raptures over Gen Forrest and his brave men.

When it is considered what a daring raid the enemy aspired to—what an extensive circuit they contemplated—what irreparable damage they had deliberately planned, (being the burning of the bridges on the State Road, and the destruction of Government property at Round Mountain, Rome and Dalton,) it is wonderful how Gen Forrest has managed to prevent the consummation of their designs. With more than a hundred miles the start of him, he nevertheless has pressed them so hard with hot pursuit as to prevent material damage being done excepting the destruction of the Round Mountain Iron Works in Cherokee county, Alabama, they have done but little damage. Gen. Forrest has lost not exceeding twenty men in this glorious work. He killed and wounded about 300 of the enemy. Among them Col. Hathway, of Indiana. Col. Streight, of Indiana, was commanding the Federal forces

[ca Nov. 30 1863]

## Incidents of the Battle of Missionary Ridge.

From all that we can learn of the battle of Missionary Ridge, it would appear that the contending armies, or at least certain bodies of them, came closer to each other than at any previous struggle. The following incidents of hand-to-hand conflict are related to the Huntsville Confederate and vouched for by several parties as being authentic:

Col. Fields, of the 1st Tennessee Volunteers, having no fire-arms, on the near approach of the enemy to his line, seized a stone and hurled it with such force as to strike one of the assailants dead in his tracks.

A private, whose name and command our informant could not state, having discharged his gun and seeing a Yankee peeping around a tree, apparently ready to shoot him, seized a stone, and, as the Yankee stepped from behind the tree, motioned as if about to throw, the Yankee dodged behind the tree, and another Confederate soldier shot him dead.

Lieut. Shannon, commanding Swett's Battery, killed with his revolver a Yankee Lieutenant within twenty steps of his guns, and he fell across the bodies of three other dead Yankees.

## The War.

The retirement of Grant's entire army from the blood-stained line of Chickamauga, and its probable withdrawal to Chattanooga, is an event of no little importance, and will probably change the whole face of operations in the Tennessee field.—What has been the cause of this retrograde movement upon the part of the Yankee General we can as yet only conjecture. The most plausible reason would be the success of Longstreet in East Tennessee. If that veteran warrior has indeed been successful in capturing the command of Burnside, so large a force upon his flank, with nothing but his own army to engage its attention, would beyond a doubt cause Grant's withdrawal at least to his base of operations. But there are other important events which may have had the same effect. With all the advantage which the Federals had in numerical superiority, their swarming host was crippled and driven back until it recoiled again, and their victory has been barren of results, aside from the advantage gained in the capture of artillery, which is but a small gain to them though a serious loss to us. The hope and expectation of the Federal commander was that he would overwhelm our noble little army, and push forward to Atlanta before it could gather itself once more for the struggle, just as, after the engagements of Baker's Creek and Big Black, he hurried on to Jackson, invested Vicksburg, and triumphantly completed his campaign. Fortunately for us, in the second attempt at a campaign of such grandeur, we had a General in command who, although not possessed of sufficient force to restrain the swelling host which engulphed his army, had the ability to defeat the enemy's ulterior designs and keep him at bay. When Grant failed to annihilate Bragg, and cause a demoralization of his forces, he was defeated in the stake he played for, and consequently lost the campaign, although successful in its minor details.—Failing in the prime object of his endeavors, he at once perceived the advantage which he would gain by retiring upon Chattanooga, where he could rely upon a firm base of operations until his forces could again be organized and prepared for another campaign. At Chattanooga he can rest his army with but little fear for his source of supplies, and equip his legions once more for the contest. He has silenced Northern clamor, and satisfied the popular demand by engaging Bragg with every appearance of success; so he can afford to rest until better prepared for a renewed struggle. Grant's plan has always been to take time, perfect his organization, have his army equipped and in superb working order, and then sweep on like an Alpine avalanche, hurling column after column of fresh troops against the weakest point of his enemy. Because he has been baffled once, is no reason why a man of such determined purpose will not make a second attempt.—But everything depends upon the important movements of Longstreet. If he has done as much as we hope, an invasion of Kentucky through Cumberland Gap, would call off Grant's attention from his designs against Georgia, and might even cause him to recross the Tennessee, for Longstreet, once on his successful march, could rapidly be followed by Hardee, thus foiling invasion by a counter invasion, such as caused the retreat of Buel. Had it not been for this retreat of the Federal army, it is not improbable that our own forces would have retired, and assumed a new line along the Coosawattee river, but Hardee will now at least maintain his position at Dalton, and protect the Georgia and Tennessee Railroad, our line of communication to Knoxville. Everything depends upon our column in East Tennessee, its operations have a bearing of immense import upon the fate of Georgia.

In the Virginia field, Lee crossed the Rapidan and retreated South, with an evident purpose to draw Meade after him. The latter crossed his army, but on Tuesday suddenly withdrew it and retreated upon Culpeper. The truth of the matter is, that Meade's force is quite small, and he was only out in the field to keep up appearances until Grant could fight his great battle in the Central States. As the latter did not accomplish what was expected, and retired from the field of active operations, there was no further necessity of having Meade confront our army of Virginia in order to keep it from reinforcing the Georgia corps, so his forces were withdrawn across from Lee's front, and will, in all probability, go into winter quarters. We do not look for further active operations in the East during the coming winter.

In the West all is serene. At no point have the Yankees sufficient force to march inland and threaten either our armies or cities. Their whole Western force is upon garrison duty, and will be well satisfied if allowed to maintain their present hold upon the country until they can receive accessions to their ranks for offensive operations.

In Texas, Banks has commenced a new campaign, making Brownsville his base. Magruder will be sufficient to occupy his attention for a long time to come.

In this Department the enemy manifests no signs of life or activity.

[1863]

## The Front.

The evils of the situation in North Georgia are greatly exaggerated in the public mind. We have lost only a position that had ceased to be of value. If Gen. Bragg committed any error, it was in fighting when he did. He would have gained great advantages by falling back to a position where his lines could have been shortened and strengthened. But stay-at-home Generals do not permit General Bragg to adopt the strategy of "falling back." But it was not the anticipated howl that alone induced him to maintain his ground. He trusted to his strong position and the valor of his troops, to hold the ground and maintain the conflict, even with his attenuated lines. For once the troops of one wing failed him, and gave way before the four heavy lines of battle with which the enemy advanced upon Lookout. The other wing behaved nobly, and routed the invader. Gen. Grant says nothing about this in his boastful bulletin to Washington. But what is there in the situation to cause despondency? We have lost a position that had become worthless, and a few miles of territory of no strategic importance. And what has it cost the enemy? Private advices that begin to come in, state that Grant has paid the price of his advance with a frightful list of casualties. His killed and wounded are ten times greater than ours. Ten such victories as this would annihilate the Yankee army. We would welcome him to such feats of triumph every day for a week. At the end of the time every Yankee soldier would be dead or in the hospital. Our own loss is unprecedentedly small. The army of Bragg, indeed, is almost intact in its strength, and is no longer exposed to the hazards of its late position. Grant is no nearer to the conquest of Atlanta and to the overrunning of Georgia, than he was in his lines at Chattanooga. A great battle is yet to be fought for this enormous stake.

Yet once more the Confederate Government has an opportunity to exert its energies and to do its duty to command the victory. It still has breathing time to correct the blunder of leaving Bragg to defend the heart of the Confederacy with an army half as large as that of the foe. "P. W. A." tells us that "Grant advanced to the assault with 85,000 men, our troops numbering not half as much."— General Bragg has shown that he can fight the men the Government gives him, but he cannot create men. It is the business of the Government to supply them. Shall we be told that the Government exhausted its resources in reinforcing him.— We reply, that the army rolls show that only one half of the men whose names are on them, are at their post. The rest are stragglers or deserters.— The War Department that makes an exhibit like this, is not equal to such a crisis as this. But besides the absentees, there is an army corps of able men scattered over the country, stationed by waysides, traveling on the highways examining passports, and annoying the people with the enforcement of the Provost laws and regulations, which are only harmless to the spies and traitors they are intended to entrap. Since the 20th of October it has been known that the Yankee war office has been gathering its forces from every nook and corner of the United States, from the Potomac, from the Northwest, and even recalling expeditions from beyond the Mississippi, for the purpose of strengthening Grant and giving him an overwhelming preponderance of force. Meantime, the armies under Gen. Johnston in Mississippi, of Gen. Maury here, and other armies similarly situated in other parts of the Confederacy, were idle, because every enemy likely to attack them had been concentrated at Chattanooga. It cannot be denied that a proper energy and a vigor equal to the occasion, could have easily given 20,000 more fighting men to Bragg. Imagine the difference of the present situation had they been on our broken wing on the 25th ult? The whole situation had been changed, and we should now have been shouting the pæans of victory instead of bewailing the consequences of reverse.

But it is not too late to repair the blunder. If we are to conquer our independence, if we are to strike from the hands of our enemies the chains which they bring to enslave us, we must have the men in the field to do it. From first to last, in all the conflicts of this war, the after-battle cry has been, "Oh that we had had 10,000 more men!" And in every one of our great battles, a great war minister could have had and would have had ten thousand more.— Shall we repeat the sad experiment? And if the War Office has not yet had hammered into its head the wisdom of this sad experience, cannot the States and the people take heed from it, and themselves supply the pressing need.

Men of the Confederate States! the supreme moment of your country's trial is at hand. That Yankee host assembled with banners and music and martial array on the banks of the Tennessee, must be crushed, or your freedom is imperilled and long years of bloody guerrilla war will waste your substance and stain your door-steps with blood. If you are worthy of the boon of liberty, whose price has been paid down in so many precious lives—if you would not survive, the pity of man and the scorn of woman-kind, rise in your might, and rush upon that host with the unconquerable determination of men, worthy of your race and training, and resolved to live free as your fathers lived, or not to live at all.— And can you do it, do you ask? Just as easy as to will it.

Let the war-cry go out from Virginia to the Mississippi river for 50,000 men, not now in the army or bound to service—for 50,000 volunteers to join the Confederate standard at Dalton. With that number welded on to Bragg's veterans, there would be an invincible force to sweep back the invaders to the Ohio River. Add to these the regular troops garrisoning towns, holding positions not threatened, and gather up the thousands of men doing provost guard duty, and for the first time we should have an army in magnitude, worthy of the Confederate cause and able to strike a final and annihilating blow. Such a gathering and such a blow would, we verily believe, end the war, for on the Tennessee river is encamped this day the military strength and backbone of our enemies. Break it and we are free.— And how much better to break it by one crushing blow than to maintain this long, lingering, wasting and bloody struggle!

But are the people equal to an undertaking so greatly sublime as this? Alas! there is the doubt. If not, they know not the danger that threatens them and the horrors that are to follow subjugation, or they are a people born to bear the Yankee yoke. Woe, then, to the proud and haughty spirit of the Southern man who could not brook this disgrace. Self-exile from his native land, or the iron of humiliation eating into his heart and ending his miserable life, would be his only alternatives. But it cannot be that this proud and master race was born for and will submit to such a fate. What is property and wealth, what are the comforts and joys of home, the love of friends, of children or woman, without freedom to stamp manhood with self-respect? If, through our degeneracy this land is doomed to slavery, happy, thrice happy, will that Southern gentleman be who has died upon the battle field, nor lived to drink to the dregs the bitter cup of national and personal degradation and slavery. Is there no tongue eloquent and trumpet-toned enough to arouse a sleeping Nation to the dangers that threaten it? Is there no Peter the Hermit to arise, inspired by the God of Nations, to lift on high the Southern Cross and preach a crusade for the salvation of our country? Alas, that the powers and capabilities of victory and vengeance should lie in such rich profusion around us, with no God-given genius to inspire them and no giant and master hand to gather up and hurl them at the foe!

## The Situation.

If this were the first time that a Southern army had retreated, (says the Atlanta Register of the 28th ult.) the people of the country would be ill prepared to endure the disappointment arising from recent events at Chattanooga. So far as the battle itself is concerned, we have nothing to deplore. The Federal loss was tenfold greater than our own, and we only regret that prudential considerations preclude an exposition of all the facts, which would satisfy every Southerner that the reverse sustained was unavoidable. That one wing of the army should have failed to maintain its position, with the distinguished valor and success of the other, is a fact, of which we may not now with propriety give any explanation.

The supplies of Grant's vast army are not more abundant now than before the retreat of Bragg's army. The facility of communication with Bridgeport is improved. But a single line of railway will not furnish supplies for more than one hundred thousand men and thirty thousand horses. Grant cannot yet prosecute the invasion. He may, when the river rises. His cavalry may become troublesome, but they will be an annoyance rather than a cause of disaster, if the people do their duty. The Huntsville Confederate says:

The falling back of our troops, under Joe Johnston, from Yorktown, led to the seven days' series of disasters to McClellan before Richmond. The falling back of Lee, from Fredericksburg, opened the way for his victories at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. The abandonment of Chattanooga by Bragg, and its occupation by Rosecrans, enabled the former to draw the latter into an engagement, resulting in a glorious success to our arms on the Chickamauga. Bragg has been forced, greatly against his will, no doubt, to fall back from Missionary Ridge. It may be that Grant may, in like manner, be drawn away from his, confessedly, impregnable stronghold in Chattanooga, and get into a position in which Bragg may attack him successfully.

Gen. E. Kirby Smith, whose military skill and valor entitle his opinions to respect, says, in the letter we published yesterday:

"It is to the interest of the Confederacy to employ and draw the enemy into the interior.— It weakens him and strengthens us."

The enemy, by lengthening his lines, necessitates a reduction of his forces, available for attack or defence in a general engagement, by the large number requisite for guarding railroads, bridges, ordnance, quartermaster and commissary stores, and keeping open communication with his base of supplies.

The telegraph, from Bristol, announces the capture of 7000 Yankees under Burnside. This may be an exaggeration of the capture (which we deem probable) of the 4,000 Yankees, Sam Jones and Ramsey were said to be shelling at Sweetwater, last Thursday. If it is meant that Longstreet has captured 7000, it may be an under-estimate, as Burnside had 13 to 15,000 troops in Knoxville, and it is not likely that he permitted 6 or 8000 to escape. If Longstreet shall have accomplished his work at Knoxville, he can turn back to the aid of Bragg, and turn our apparent disaster of yesterday into a glorious victory for us.

[December 2, 1863]

# Our Army Correspondence.

## LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

*The Battle on our right—The "Vicksburg" troops vindicated—The Retreat—The Wagon train saved—Our Artillery horses—Cleburne's brilliant stroke—A pioneer corps wanted—Hasty Censure deprecated.*

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

ARMY OF TENNESSEE,
DALTON, GA., November 27.

It is only with great difficulty that letters can be written and forwarded from a retreating army.—Postponing for the present, therefore, some additional particular observations concerning the battle on Missionary Ridge, I resume the thread of my narrative where my last letter left it, with the remark that I have telegraphed you regularly as occasion seemed to require it. It may be that the messages have not reached you in due season, as it is reported the wires are down at several places between Dalton and Atlanta.

But Major Tilton, the excellent Quartermaster of Walker's Division, has just informed me that he has orders to put his train in motion on the road to Resaca, and as he has been kind enough to give me transportation for my blankets and valise, I must stop short with my letter here, with the remark that this sudden and unexpected order is an illustration of the difficulties which beset an army chronicler who remains with the troops, and sees and judges for himself. It is now 7 o'clock and night is upon us: so with a mouthful of half cooked beef, I saddle my horse for the weary march before us.

RESACA, GORDON COUNTY, GA., Nov. 28.

Returning to the narrative of events alluded to above, I would take the reader with me to the close of the battle of Missionary Ridge, which was fought on Wednesday, the 25th inst. Gen. Hardee, who commanded the right wing, had repulsed every attack of the enemy, had inflicted heavy loss upon him, and he and his men were congratulating themselves upon their complete and brilliant victory, when Gen. H., who had passed to his left, (the centre of the army,) discovered that Reynolds' Brigade of Hindman's Division, commanded by Gen. Patton Anderson, had given way, and thus allowed the enemy to get a foothold upon the mountain. Having defeated the foe in his front, he immediately ordered his left to form in line across, or at right angles to the ridge, and to drive the intruders from his flank. This order, like all others that he had given, was carried out to the letter by his brave command, thus repulsing the enemy in front and on his left flank. Had the same skill and energy been displayed at other points on the line further to the left, the Confederates would not have been driven from Missionary Ridge. Reynold's brigade is composed of the 54th and 63d Virginia regiments, and the 58th and 60th North Carolina, troops who have always done well heretofore.

And here let me add, at the risk of becoming tedious, that Stevenson's division, composed wholly of "Vicksburg troops," behaved with unsurpassed gallantry. These troops are Tennesseans, Alabamians and Georgians. Gen. Cummings' Georgia brigade never fought so well. The fact here stated should silence forever the thoughtless tongues that have been ridiculing and maligning the heroes who fought at Vicksburg.

After night set in, the whole army was withdrawn to the east of the Chickamauga; the trains had preceded it the night before. The roads were in bad condition, and there were but three bridges over which the troops could retire. But the enemy was too badly crippled to make pursuit; only a small detachment of cavalry followed on the road by Birds' Mills. At Chickamauga Station rations of hard bread and bacon were served out to the men from the depot, and the trains sent forward. Some of the stores were shipped off by the railroad; the remainder was destroyed. The army was put in motion by two o'clock at night on the road to Ringgold, and Gen. Bragg and Gen. Hardee left at daylight next morning. The road was bad as it could be, and but for the friendly light afforded by the moon on that and the preceding night, the army could not have effected its escape.

Thursday, 26th.—After a fatiguing march the army, with its long trains, arrived at Ringgold during the afternoon and night. The enemy had thrown forward a mixed column of mounted infantry, artillery and cavalry, which was harrassing our rear guard, under command of Gen. Gist, considerably. At one time Gen. Bragg ordered the wagons towards the rear to be moved out of the road and parked, with a view, it is said, of having them burnt rather than let them fall into the hands of our enemies.—Gen. Gist was repeatedly pressed back against the wagons, but he managed finally, with the aid of his brave command, (Walker's division,) to save them all. At one time the enemy got in between him and the main column, but he took a neighborhood road and thus escaped destruction. Unfortunately, Ferguson's battery, of four guns, belonging to Walker's division, was captured. The horses were in very bad condition and unable to keep up with the column; and hence the disaster. The greater part of the men and horses escaped. You will be astonished to hear that the horses in the artillery service, the most important in the whole army, are the most neglected—a fact, however, which quartermasters, and even artillerists, seem incapable of comprehending. The loss of the battery occurred soon after dark and not far from Ringgold. The trains were brought out three miles this side of Ringgold, and the teams fed, while the army occupied the pass just outside the town. Three companies of the 10th South Carolina, acting as a special guard to Ferguson's battery, were dispersed, and many of the men taken prisoners.

November 27.—The trains have now been put in front, and directed to take a left-hand road to Dalton, passing near Catoosa Springs. They moved at midnight—the troops at daylight following the direction of the railroad by Tunnel Hill, so as to cover the trains. The roads are very bad for some miles, the teams over-worked, and suffering for forage and rest. I saw a mule lie down, when the harness was moved, and go as soundly to sleep in two minutes as an infant, and that while hundreds of wagons and thousands of men were marching by within a few paces of where it rested.

Cleburne was intrusted with the command of the rearguard to-day, Walker's Division having been relieved. The Federal pursuing column, numbering, it is estimated, about 10,000 men of all arms, assaulted him before he reached Tunnel Hill. This column consisted of picked troops who moved rapidly and fought gallantly; but Cleburne succeeded in restraining them whenever he encountered them. But they were becoming quite troublesome; so he ambuscaded them by concealing his forces, including his artillery, until the enemy got within a few paces of his guns, when they poured grape and cannister into them with the most destructive effect. The road was filled with their dead and wounded. Our infantry then sprung forward from their covert on either side of the road, and literally mowed them down by their well-directed shot. The enemy fled in confusion, leaving 250 prisoners and three flags (the latter taken by artillerists) in our hands, and from 1000 to 1500 killed and wounded in the road. The Federals kept at a respectful distance from Pat Cleburne after that, and were five hours marching one mile on our track.

A prisoner taken near Ringgold reports that Osterhaus, of Sherman's corps, is in command of the pursuing column. He says that Osterhaus crossed the Chickamauga on a hastily constructed bridge, and that Grant was building a wide, substantial military bridge at Red House Ford, by which to cross over his whole army, and that he intended to make a clean sweep of the Confederates. This last achievement, the beaten hero of Shiloh will find more difficult than he imagines.

The trains reached Dalton in the afternoon, and were parked and the teams fed. The troops arrived soon thereafter, and went into camps. It was just at this point when my frugal meal was being prepared, and the first paragraph of this rambling letter was being indited, that an order came for the trains to move on to Resaca. The roads to this place are pretty good, though almost impassable in places. Several wagons were lost, and a good many mules killed on the way, not by the enemy, but by the great holes or gulphs and quagmires in the road. I saw no pioneer corps with the train; the teamsters were left to take care of the wagons as best they could. I am not certain that it would not be an eventual benefit if we should some day lose a train; perhaps the authorities would then see the necessity, recognized in all other countries, of organizing an efficient corps of engineers, including pioneers, bridge and boat builders, &c., &c.

It commenced to rain at 11 o'clock, and by day it was pouring down in torrents. The roads, already heavy enough, now became indescribably bad. It was a horrid night. But a poor woman, the mother of ten children, her husband and oldest son in the army, gave me shelter at one o'clock, a fire to dry myself by, and a bed to rest upon, not forgetting a bundle of fodder for my horse. A dozen others, attracted by the cheering light seen through her window, applied for admittance, and room was found for all in that humble place. God bless that good woman, and shield her husband and son from the dangers of the battle-field. The light in her window was not hid under a bushel. Alas! how the poor do shame us by their charities.

It is now three o'clock, and the army has not yet come up. The rain will probably stop the pursuit of the enemy, at least for the present, unless his well-organized pioneer corps enable him to keep it up. Our future line will probably rest upon the Coosa and its eastern tributaries.

But in conclusion: The battle of Missionary Ridge was a great misfortune, not on account of the loss of men, which was inconsiderable, nor the loss of territory, which is far more serious; but chiefly on account of the loss of the moral strength and confidence of the army and the country. Let us not, then, add to our calamities by beginning a war of abuse and condemnation against the chief of the beaten army or the head of the government. Let us rather strive to reanimate the hopes of the people and the army, bring forward all our strength, and pray that Heaven will yet give us the final victory. In a few days I shall prepare a review of the whole campaign in Northern Georgia, beginning with the evacuation of Chattanooga in September, and closing with the present retreat; and while I shall not glose over the errors of any one, I shall be able to show that Gen. Bragg has had a most difficult task to perform, that he behaved with unsurpassed courage on the field, and that if he has been unfortunate, he has also been devoted to the cause.

[1863]

# NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Telegraphic Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. Thrasher, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of the Northern District of Georgia.

## TWO OF BURNSIDE'S REGIMENTS CAPTURED

## Surrender of Knoxville Demanded.

## Gen. Morgan Escaped to Canada.

## Grant's Losses Etsimated at 40,000

## Bombardment of Fort Sumter Continued.

## IGNOBLE FAILURE OF MEADE'S RAID

Bristol, Dec. 3.—Couriers from the front state that on Monday Longstreet had carried the enemy's works in the northern portion of Knoxville, capturing two Tennessee regiments, and had demanded the surrender of the city.

Petersburg, Dec. 3.—There are no papers up from the flag of truce boat, but the Herald of the 1st has been received at City Point, and the signal officer telegraphs that Northern papers contain accounts of the escape of John Morgan and six other Confederate officers, from the Ohio Penitentiary. Morgan had reached Toronto, Canada, on the 30th ult.

The Herald says Grant's entire losses in the recent fights, killed, wounded and missing, amount to 40,000.

Richmond, Dec. 3.—The community has been in good spirits to-day at the changed aspect of affairs consequent upon the retreat of Grant's army and the recrossing of the Rapidan by Meade. Some regret is expressed that the latter escaped the humiliation of the defeat which awaited him, but his retreat is regarded as an evidence of his weakness as well as timidity.

The President's message is completed, and is said to be longer than his last message to Congress.

Charleston, Dec. 3.—There has been no further shelling of the city since morning.

The mortar shelling of Fort Sumter has been continued all day from Cumming's Point,

Our batteries on James Island and Battery Gregg continue to keep up an occasional artillery duel.

Some excellent practice was made by our batteries to-day.

Orange Court House, Dec. 3.—The enemy recrossed the Rapidan yesterday and during last night by Germanna Ford, distant fifteen miles from their lines of battle on Tuesday, going towards Culpeper.

They began falling back about dark Tuesday night, which was not discovered by our side till near day. In the morning our forces pursued, and captured the prisoners reported, besides some fifty sent in to-day, and more that are reported as coming on.

The enemy left nothing on the retreat.

They never brought over their whole army, which consists of five corps of infantry, numbering 60,000 men, besides artillery and cavalry.

Five hundred prisoners have been certainly captured during this raid of Meade's.

[1863]

# NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

## SPECIAL DISPATCHES.

### Gen. Morgan's Escape Confirmed.

### Perils of Mississippi Navigation.

### Goods to be Shipped North from Memphis.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING NEWS.]

GRENADA, Dec. 3.—The Memphis Argus of yesterday contains a dispatch from Cleveland, Ohio, stating that General John H. Morgan, with all the members of his staff confined in the Ohio Penitentiary, had escaped by digging through the wall.

A reward of *one thousand dollars* is offered for Morgan.

Guerrillas are numerous on the Mississippi river. The steamer Black Hawk was fired into below Red River, the pilot killed and the Texas burned off.

Hurlburt has issued an order for all military goods not in the Yankee regulations to be shipped North from Memphis. Ten or twelve houses are mentioned in the order by name, and are required to ship their goods North. M. S.

## Latest from the Georgia Field

### OUR LATE LOSS IN ARTILLERY

### Off-set to our Captures at Chickamauga.

### Movements of Enemy's Cavalry

### A Desertion Hoax Contradicted.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

DALTON, Dec. 3.—All is quiet. The Federal cavalry reappeared at Ringgold for a few minutes last night and passed towards Lafayette.

The report about the desertion of Col. Hallonquist, Chief of Artillery, is without foundation.—There is no purer officer in the army. P. W. A.

SECOND DISPATCH.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

DALTON, Dec. 3.—Our loss of artillery in the late battle was 38 pieces, viz: Ferguson's battery 4 guns, Howell's 2, McCann's 2, Dent's 5, Scott's 3, Waters' 3, Garity's 1, Oliver's 1, Anderson's 1, Slocomb's 6, Cobb's 1, Harris' 2, Massenbury's 4, and 2 siege pieces burned at Chickamauga Station—all not equal our captures at Chickamauga. P. W. A.

Telegraphic Reports of the Press Association.
Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of the Northern District of Georgia.

## Enemy Reported Moving on Canton.

JACKSON, Dec. 4.—The enemy's cavalry crossed Big Black yesterday in force—moving towards Canton.

[1881]

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Street celebrated last evening their china wedding. The EXAMINER congratulates them and echoes the hopes of their numerous friends that they may celebrate their golden wedding in the full enjoyment of their usual good health and happiness.

Mr. Z. F. Beasley, our popular district clerk, is recuperating at Wooton Wells. Mr. O. W. David will represent Mr. Beasley, in the clerk's office, during his absence. Mr. Beasley's health is bad, and it is

## Living Their Love Days O'er. [1881]

Perhaps at no time since the happy hour when they left the wedding altar as bride and groom, full of love, ambition and hope, have Mr. J. K. Street and lady spent more pleasant moments than they did last night at their residence, where, surrounded by friends of years agone and those of better years also, they celebrated their china wedding. It was an occasion which indeed could have brought naught but happiness to them and make the past twenty years a lapse of time, looking over which they could say, thus far have we journeyed amidst flowers and the bloom of spring-time, forgetting our burdens in the realization of our joys. Surrounded by those happy in seeing the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Street, their anniversary was indeed spent in a manner that might have caused them to indulge in that good old refrain, "God Bless our Wedding Day." Besides the comfort of their wedding day and the pleasures of the hour the evening brought, they have many souvenirs from friends in the way of china service. Their friends hope that twenty years hence, they may still be with us as happily surrounded as they were last night.

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Miscellaneous

Folder 9 of 10

[ca. 1862-1863]

[illegible] O. Wright on going
after her husband A. [illegible] Wright

[illegible] about me. Where dost thou dwell
Amid battle's rage and cannons' roar.
Or death its clamours hast thou fell.
[illegible] I shall see thy face no more.

I know thou struggles for the right,
The hardships thou'st so bravely bore,
Will meet reward in Heavens sight
When thou hast passed the jordon o'er.

Thy country called and thou did go
For liberty thy fathers fell,
Thy manly soul left [illegible]
[illegible] a slave can never dwell.

If life be still prolonged to thee
And I again thy form embrace
Tis only when thy countrys free
I'll look to see thy smiling face

Born in the image of the free
Man. I expect that noble mind
Thy smiling face would ever see
Which clanking chains thy country bind.

Companion, no. I will not claim
of thee such ~~a~~ degradating boon
I only ask to wear thy name
And the Laurels wreathed around ~~of~~ thy brow.

Companion yes. I will claim
of thee a ~~less~~ degrading boon
I only ask to wear thy name
And Laurels wreathed around thy brow

[1863]

1861. 1881.

# Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Street

*Request the pleasure of your company*

*at the*

# TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THEIR MARRIAGE

*On Monday Evening, July 11, 1881.*

CORNER THIRD AND WEBSTER STREETS,

WACO, TEXAS.

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Transcripts

Folder 10 of 10

[# 4180]

# J.K. Street Civil War Letters

## 9th Texas Infantry

## Paris, Lamar County, TX

Transcribed by Julie Williams Coley

SOUTHERN HISTORICAL COLLECTION
CB # 3926, Wilson Library
The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill
Chapel Hill, NC 27514-8890

[# 4180]

# J.K. Street Civil War Letters

## 9th Texas Infantry

## Paris, Lamar County, TX

Transcribed by Julie Williams Coley

SOUTHERN HISTORICAL COLLECTION
CB # 3926, Wilson Library
The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill
Chapel Hill, NC 27514-8890

# J.K. Street
# Civil War Letters
# 9th Texas Infantry

Transcribed by Julie Williams Coley

J.K. Street Civil War Letters 9th Texas Infantry

All Rights Reserved. Printed June 2003. Copyright © 2003 (Julie Coley)
"Street Papers, #4180, The Southern Historical Collection, Wilson Library, The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill."

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or by any information storage or retrieval system, without the permission in writing from the author.

For information:
Julie Coley
111 Aberdeen St.
Wichita Falls, TX 76302

Copies of this book may be purchased by calling (940) 723-9849 or you may purchase online at www.wehaveneatstuff.com

INDEX

Biography (Obituary).......... 1

Civil War Letters.......... 3

Miscellaneous Letters.......... 184

Civil War Newspaper Clippings.......... 193

Family Photos.......... 206

Ancestor Chart.......... 208

9th Texas Infantry Roster.......... 211

Poetry by J.K. Street.......... 17, 23, 95, 97, 101, 117 - 120, 126 – 128, 130, 145, 148, 164, 172-178

## Introduction

John Kennedy "J.K" Street was my Great Great Grandfather. Many years ago I discovered through correspondence with my second cousin that her family had donated "some letters" to the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, from the Civil War, after their mother (Sibyl Estrulia Wallace daughter of Lizzie Street – whose daughter was also Julia Frances Wallace – my grandmother) passed away. I called the College to get more information and had them send me a handful of the letters. After I read them, I craved more because I felt like I was reading a book that had no ending. After I received the remaining letters, I read them and then put them in a drawer, intending to transcribe them within the next year.

Then I started the search for my family. As we all do, I traveled to many towns, cemeteries and libraries in the search of any little bit of information I could find. My daughter was young so this enabled us to travel when we wanted to. My husband Jeff, seemed to enjoy it as much as I did and he was always there patiently waiting while I sat many hours in libraries, digging through books and microfilm. At some point, our daughter started school and all of my research was put on hold and then forgotten,

In February of 2003, I received an e-mail from someone researching my husbands Lemmon's line. Apparently several years ago just for the fun of it, I put an inquiry on a message board pertaining to his line, but forgot that I had. Little does this man know that he sparked that flame within me to start searching again. Research that I had put in a drawer for 15 years. I updated all of my lines and put them all on the Internet at Ancestry.com but something still drew me to the Street line. In March of 2003 I started reading the letters again from J.K. Street. It was time to begin the project that I had vowed to do many years ago.

I want to thank my husband Jeff and daughter Valerie for putting up with me while I spent every evening with my reading glasses and magnifying glass trying to read faded and smeared words and their patience while I sat at my computer typing away. I want to think Ron Brothers, Tim Bell and Gary Wisler for giving me the little boost of encouragement that I needed to finally tackle this job and also for their permission to include their copy of the 9TH TEXAS INFANTRY -Confederate States Army ROSTER in the book as a cross reference to the many names mentioned in the letters.

But most of all I want to thank John White in the Manuscripts Department of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill for his help. He spent countless hours researching and copying the letters that I did not have and helped me to piece the entire collection together to be sure that I was not missing anything. Because of his hard work, this book was possible.

This is a book filled with poetry, romance, religion, fear, death, history and genealogy. J.K. Street was a Chaplain and writer. He tells of his travels, personal thoughts, camp life and conditions of the camps, hospitals and cities. He mentions in his letters that he wants his wife to be sure to keep all of his letters; maybe he knew that someday, his Great Great Granddaughter would find them and transcribe them for the world to see!

Julie Williams Coley

# J.K. STREET OBITUARY

**(John Kennedy Street)**
**October 2, 1914**

## *PIONEER EDITOR PASSES AWAY HERE*

### *J.K. STREET DIES OF HEART FAILURE AT HOME OF COL. W.A. POAGE*

*ALSO A CIVIL WAR VETERAN*

*Formerly Proprietor of Daily Examiner –Founder of Holland's Magazine*

*J.K. Street aged 77 years last April, a veteran newspaper man of Texas, was found dead at the residence of Col. W.A. Poage, 1407 Lyle street, yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Street was an intimate friend of the Poage family and often stopped at the home while in Waco. Wednesday night he arrived in the city from Dallas, where he had resided for several years and retired soon after supper. Before doing so he complained of a pain which indicated indigestion. He was given a simple treatment and felt better.*

*Although he was usually an early riser the family thought little of his remaining in bed through the breakfast hour until it was decided to awaken him at 9 o'clock. Mrs. Poage found him dead when she went to his room.*

*The funeral will take place this morning from the chapel of Undertaker L.C. Puckett. The Masons of whom he was a member for years, will have charge of arrangements and will conduct the services.*

*Justice Harvey M. Richey, who viewed the body, expressed the opinion that death was due to heart trouble. The body was still warm when it was found that he was dead.*

*Mr. Street was born at Cornersville Tenn., and graduated from McKinney's institute near Clarksville, Tenn. He moved to Texas before the war locating in Paris, where he was principle of the Paris seminary.*

*He joined Maxey's army from Paris and fought through the Civil war, entering the southern army as sergeant and being rapidly promoted to the rank of major.*

*After the war he located in Waco and for four years taught a private school. He then moved to Cherokee county and moved back to Waco after three years' absence. In Waco he published Street's Weekly for a number of years. He was later connected with the Central Texas and was afterward editor of Texas Resources. In the eighties he was proprietor of the Daily Examiner. At the time of his death he was editor of the Masonic Light, published at Dallas. He founded the magazine now known as Holland's Magazine at Dallas, selling to the present owners.*

*Many well known newspaper men of Texas received their early training under Mr. Street. About 25 years ago he injured himself accidentally with a pitch fork while pitching hay. He walked with the assistance of a cain for a number of years.*

*He was at one time a Methodist preacher and later was a preacher in the Universalist church. He was a leader for years in Masonic circles.*

*Mr. Street was well known not only as a newspaper man but as a public speaker, and was always a leader in movements of uplift. He ran for congressman - at - large in 1912 and in the recent election entered the race for congressman from the Fifth district but withdrew on account of bad health.*

*The only relatives he has living in Waco are Mrs. J.W. Harris and Mrs. Mary A. Trice, half sisters, and Alex and Harvey Harris nephews. Four grandchildren are Misses Julia and Sybil Wallace, teachers in the public schools at Ennis; Miss Olive Villpie in school at Brownwood, and Mrs. Homer Griffin who lives near Dallas.*



All letters are transcribed as written. Spelling has not been corrected. If a word could not be read, there will be a ____ in its place.

In Camps – Five Miles East of Clarksville Jan. 8th 1862 No. I

Dear Ninnie, Aunt Lizzie returns to-morrow and I write you this by her – I will write you ever week and give you all the particulars of the march. To begin – we camped at Starksville the first night we left – the fifth – we had a good camping place. I went on ahead of the Regt. And took dinner at my old friends D.C. Young's – had a good dinner. On the sixth – camped on McKenzie Creek four and a half miles from Clarksville – nothing of importance occurred during the stay. Col Maxey overtook us after we camped and Willie was sworn in. He came very near being rejected but the Col finally concluded to receive him. He had ridden nearly all the time. Dr. McKee says he can ride all the way. On the seventh we passed thro' Clarksville by Locke's Regt and they fined us a salute; after we passed them our Regt was halted, dressed to the left and we stood at a reset arms as they passed in review – before us- we then passed on a mile beyond town and stopped for dinner and I borrowed Bro. Long's pony and went back and saw Bro. Halbert and my old friend bro Black gave me a strap to carry my gun with; so I can now throw the strap over my shoulder and march with much more ease. One of Lock's men met with a misfortune, in fireing an old cast cannon they had at Clarksville it burst and broke his horses leg. In the evening just before reaching our present camping ground a very laughable circumstance occurred; we were passing thro' a lane and some of the boys in the rear gave an old bull a scare and here he went raneing down the line and about the time he got halfway down the line a man stepped out of the fence corner (what he was doing is best known to himself) never dreaming that a bull was near him, but the bull being under full headway concluded that the man had as good a right to get out of is way as he had to go around him, he therefore ran over him; no damage being done more than a long slit torn in the back of the mans coat, he very quietly got up and looking very much like the gentleman who as I suppose "butted the bull off the bridge" quietly turned round after the bull had gotten out of gun shot, and remarked, "Well, if my gun was loaded I'de shoot that bull shure: John loan me your pistol." You never heard such a laugh as was raised.
Thursday (the 8th of Jan) we had been in camps all day. It rained a hard rain last evening but we did not get wet. I stretched my cover lid over my tent. I went out this morning cut an old dead tree and in the hollow found a squirell – killed it and Willie killed another this evening. I painted the camp wagons to-day. We resume the march again to-morrow provided it is not raining – it is clear to-night. I will write to you again in a few days my darling.
Now my dear be brave – bear up – don't give way to your feelings. God will help you. I will love you, think of you – and try to be a good soldier and by the grace of God do my duty and again return to my sweet Ninnie,

God Bless you my darling
Your own K

P.S. Jan 9th Thursday morning – A sad affair took place last night – one of the guards set a loaded shot gun down by a tree and some one passing accidentaly struck his foot against it and threw it down when it went off and the balls passed threw one of Capt Hills tents and killed one of his men. Bob Baker son of old Uncle Joe Baker.
We are preparing this morning to resume the march – having as before said lay by yesterday. God Bless you dear, K

In Camps near Centerpoint, Pike Co Ark Jan 14th 1862 No. 2 (two)

My dearest Ninnie, I wrote you by Aunt Lizzie when she went back. I promised you then that I would write you every week and give you the particulars of the march. I will give them in the form of a diary. Thursday Jan 9th – We struck camps (being encamped five miles east of Clarksville and having lay by one day) and resumed the march – the fore part of the day was foggy and drizzling rain,(My turft coat turns rain finly almost equal to oil – cloth) – we camped on milcrek, 9 miles from Red River having marched 16 miles. Fri. Jan 10th – To-day we marched only 9 miles. Reached Red River about 12 O'clock (We crossed the river at the mouth of Mill Creek) – it took all the ballance of the day, to cross half of the Regt. Sat. Jan 11th – Choctaw Nation – To-day the balance of the Regt crossed the river and we traveled five miles – camped near the farm of that old rich Indian, R.M. Jones – We had to pack water a mile – the worst camping place we've had yet. Sunday Jan 12th – Camped to-day on flat creek, Severe Co, Ark. Marched 14 miles to-day – weather warm and pleasant. Bill Neilson had a chill to-day. Monday Jan 13 – today we march 16 miles crossed little river about 12 o'clock. The day cloudy and cold – But I did not suffer any. I would be a calvary man if I had a chance. I was very much fatigued for the first 2 or 3 days but now I don't feel tired at night scarcely at all. I have ridden some nearly ever day since I left. When ever I get tired I drop back with the trin and I always find some one that is tired of driving and I get to drive a while and soon get rested again. We have had seven miles of very bad bottom (Little river bottom). We camped this evening on Cossitit river one mile from Paraclitta, the Co seat of Sever Co. I saw the limb on which a horse thief was hung a few days since – his grave was close to our camps. Bill Neilson had another chill again to-day – he got quite sick and stoped on the road – we never missed him till we got to camps. The Dr. sent back an ambulance for him. I was detailed to go back with the driver. I took plenty of blankets a long and kept tolerably warm – but the road was rough and the night cold. I dreded the trip for it was then nearly night and Bill was 14 miles back but the moon shown brightly and we drove pretty fast and got back about midnight. Tuesday Jan 14th– We made a forced march to-day having come 22 miles. We have passed over some rough country to-day – crossed the Saline river about one o'clock. In as much as I was up so late last night the Dr. gave me a ticket to ride to-day – being a little sleepy, I took a good nap as the wagon went along. We are now about 125 miles from Paris – we are camped to-night on a beech of beautiful clear water – plenty of fine long beech all around me – the first I've seen since I left old Tenn. When I saw this this evening I jumped for joy.
Bill Neilson is tolerably well to-day he is taking medicine now to keep off his chill – to-morrow being his chill day.
Darling you must excuse this badly written letter. I am writing on my knee by a pine knot fire.



Dear if you have not already written to me by the time this reaches you – write to me at Little Rock and address you next letter "Memphis" darling write on one end of the envelope this: Private~~~ Maxey's Regt Tex Inft Co A No 11. I and Willie both keep well. How have you been doing since I left darling? Have you kept well? Darling I think of you often dear and pray for you too. I trust all to the good Lord. I pray that he will give you grace to bear up amid your troubles. I feel fully confident that he will be with you and me dear. Let us trust in him and we "shall lack for no good thing." It will take 12 months long to roll round and then how glad I will be. I will then have discharged my duty. I never wished to be called a coward or tory. Be quiet dear do you duty like a brave patriotic woman – these times will be not last always and when I return I want to see a bright eye and cheek – it is pleasant to think of home and its sweets. I hope that peace may be made and we return before our time is up. Pray for me dear. Let us go forward with renewed vigor trusting fully in God. May you Fare well. Your Own K

In Camps on Saline river, Saline Co Ark Jan 23rd 1862 No 3

Dear Ninnie, This is the third letter I have written you since I left. In my last I wrote you the particulars of the march in form of a diary. I left off at Jan 14. Wednesday Jan 15th – Struck camp near Centerpoint and marched 15 miles. Camped on little Mosior's river – a butiful stream of clear running water the day has been cold, slight sleet and drizzling rain this morning.
Thurs Jan 16th – Made a march pleasant. Friday Jan 17th – We have traveled 15 miles to-day. Camped in Clark Co on Ponwaw Creek. of 14 miles to-day and camped of Wolf Creek. The day moderatly pleasant. Saturday Jan 18th – It being rainy to-day we lay by. I have been engaged to-day in painting the ballance of the wagons – finished all but 3 or four – will finish the ballance the next time we lay by. I have been detailed to-day to drive a two horse waggon. I get 40cts a day extra which will raise my wages to 23 dollars a month. I have a good tarpolain sheet on it and have a cott in it. I and Will sleep in it of a night. I only have 4 or 5 hundred lbs to haul and the Dr. says Willie in it all the time with me. In the army there are three classes of labors; Extra duty men, who get 40 cts a day, mechanics who get 34 dollars per month and artisians, they get the highest wages, I think about 50 dollars a month, the work I have done on the waggons will come under the last class mentioned, by the time I get thro' it will have been a month that I have been engaged – so I think I shall get some thing near 50 dollars for the painting I have done. Sunday Jan 19th –Marched 15 miles to-day- camped on the Caddo river, Frank ThurmanError! Bookmark not defined., one of our company, got into a skiff and it began to rock (and the stream being very clear he concluded it was only knee deep) and he jumped out and lo and behold it was up to his neck! Weather uncomfortably warn to-day. Monday Jan 20th – Marched 12 miles to-day, crossed the Ouchita river about 1 o'clock and 1 mile this side. I get along finely now as I get to ride all the time and have a good cott to sleep on: it keeps me off the cold ground. If I was stationed I had as leave sleep on the ground as not for then I could get plenty of straw to sleep on. Weather moderately cold. Tuesday Jan. 21st – made a march of 17 miles to-day, passed thro' Rock Port about 10 o'clock and came 4 miles this side.
Wednesday Jan 22nd – Have traveled 15 miles to-day and camped in Saline river, Saline Co, Ark. Thursday Jan 23rd – To-day we have lain by in order to give the boys a chance to wash – Will Long over – took us today. I was very much disappointed. That box you sent

me Bill forgot and left it in Rocky Comfort Sever Co Ark. He says however that I will get it at Little Rock (we are now 27 miles from Little Rock) – he says that the stage driver is going to quit and has to go thro' the line from Rocky Comfort to Little Rock to get his pay and that he has instructed him to bring it thro' to Little Rock. The stage passed on to that place to-day and will get there a day before we do. Bill says he gave the driver the money to pay the postage on it and wrote to Dr. Harman an acquaintance of his, to direct the box "J.K. Street Little Rock Maxeys Regt Texas Inft. I suppose I will be sure to get it when I get there.

My health has been generally good since I left with the exception of cold. I have a slight cough now. I hold prayer meeting over Thursday and Sunday at the Capts tent. I hope by Gods grace to live religious and be as religious and useful as possible during this campaign – pray for me darling but I need not ask you to do so for I know that you will. We heard good news to-day (I hope it is true) it is said that England has acknowledged our indipendance and that she will raise the blockage by the 4th of Feb. If this be so I think that the war will soon be ended. God grant that it may.

My darling I want to hear from you so bad! I think of you so much and it is great pleasure to me to think of you and the many pleasant associations of home and its endearments – Home! how sweetly sounds the word, O I whish that the time may swiftly pass when I shall again see my Texas home. There is no state that I love better than Texas. My dear I leave you in the hands of God. I feel confident that he will take care of you.

Darling I shall always love you let the circumstances be what they may. I think of you so much thro' the day that I dream of you at night. O my dreams are so pleasant. Dear don't make yourself sick by greiveing for me. I will try to be a good soldier and do my duty to my country and then I shall always, while we both live, study to make you happy and shall be at home with you. Yes at home for I shall have a place that we can call our home and you know that there is no place like home. Dear excuse this badly written letter. I have to write on my knee and I have but a poor light to write by. I would have written to-day but I have been busy painting the ballance of those waggons. We resume the march again to-morrow at Little Rock. Be cheerful as you can my dear, live religious and may God Bless you.

Your own
K

In Camps Bayou Metre Pulaski Co, Ark 12 miles northeast of Little Rock Jan 30, 1862
No 4

Dear Ninnie, Friday Jan 24th – We left Saline river and traveled twenty miles – camped eight miles from Little Rock. Jan 25th (Saturday) – reached Little Rock about 1 o'clock – consumed the ballance of the day in crossing the river, (Ark river) and camed on this side one mile from the city. Little Rock has improved considerably since I passed thro' it eight years ago on my way to Tex. Then it was a respectable town now it is a hansome city. There are a great many very hansome buildings in the city. It is built on the bank of the Ark on a high bluff quite above high water mark and upon the whole presents quite a hansome view. The view from the opposite bank from city is as pretty for a sketch as I ever saw. I did intend to sketch the city and send it back to you, but I did not have time. Dear the stage over took us today and I stoped it and got that box you sent me. Allow me



darling to return you my thanks for the handsome "present" it contained. I cooked the apples last night and made pies – Darling I was so glad to get a letter from you. I wrote to bro Long to-day. You wanted to know if my feet did note get sore. No dear they have not been sore since I have left – before I was detailed to drive that two horse wagon. I could always get to drive for some one of the wagoners till I would get rested; since I have been driving a teem I have fared very well. We get plenty to eat, beef, pork, meal, flour and sometimes molasses, besides plenty of coffee but don't always get enough sugar, but then that you know we can dispense with. I expected dear to get a letter from you here today but I did not. Instructed the post master to forward all mail matter for me to Memphis if any should come. The cars are now complete from here to white river 50 miles – also from Memphis thro' the Mississippi bottom. Sunday Jan 26th – Struck camps this morning and marched only twelve miles camed on Bayou Metre. I believe I wrote you in my last letter that I held prayer meeting twice a week in our company Sunday and Thursday night. Monday Jan 27th – Today we have lain by. I cooked some of those peaches you sent me made some nice pies – and I also made some sweet cakes. Dear I shall not forget to write to you ever week. You requested in your letter that I should not forget to do so – Forget thee! How can I cease to think of my own sweet darling Ninnie? My dear you are the last of my thought at night and first in my mind of a morning than I have such agreeable dreams of you at night. Darling I believe with God's blessing I shall soon realize the reality of my dreams. I will discharge my duty to my country. God will bless me in the effort and it will not be long – even if it is twelve months – till I shall be with you again and happy. Tuesday Jan 28th - Col Maxey went back to Little Rock yesterday to see about getting transportation by railroad and steamboat – returned this evening – rainy and disagreeable – we lay by again to-day. The conclusion is to go on to white river and there take steamboat to Memphis. Wednesday Jan 29th – Weather rainy and disagreeable – sleet this evening and to-night – consequently we have lain by again to-day. One of Capt Dixons men died to-day this is two we have lost since we left. Thursday Jan 30th – It has been snowing a little this morning but has ______ looks now like it might clear off – on account of the weather we lay by again to-day. We will leave however in the morning. I think the calculation is to go out here about 4 miles and meet the cars and go by railway to white river thence to Memphis by water. The teamsters however will go thro' by land and carry the train. They will go through empty – all the baggage will be put on the cars and boats. Darling our tent has not leaked any since we have been laying by here altho' the weather has been so disagreeable. We did not stretch it tight and it does much better. I sleep perfectly warm and comfortable. When I first commenced driving that two horse wagon I slept in it, but the first cold night that come I slept cold, so I took my cott and sleep now in the Hospital Stewards tent – You see the Hospital wagons all have to be driven close to his tent of a night and he has plenty of room in his tent and a good one too and it being more handy for the present I sleep in his tent.

Darling I was very glad to get that haversack from you, before, I carried my dinner in Bill Neilsons haversack. You wished to know "you won't stay one day longer than you are obliged? Will you love?" No my dear I will not. I would to God that these war times were over now and I could this morning return to my sweet, dearest, darling Ninnie – But dear while these times continue altho' I would like to be at home I feel like staying till my time is up and serving my country as best I can. You want to know, dear, whether I was sick or well and request that I should not fear to tell you the worst. I promised you when I left

that I would tell you how I got along and I shall not fear to tell you exactly how I get along. I have been well since I left with the exception of cold and cough. I have had a cold for about 3 weeks – but it is now nearly well with the exception, I never had better health in my life. Since we have been laying by here we have sent 15 sick back to Little Rock hospital. All of our neighbor boys are well. Bill Neilson has gotten well of the chills – Bro Will is well – sends you his love. Dear don't give yourself any uneasiness about me. I know that my pathway is a dangerous one but I have placed my confidence in God and I believe he will be my stay. Dear, I would like to write you more but I haven't room. I will write regularly dear write to me at Memphis don't forget to put the name of the Regt on the back
Your own loveing K

In Camps, Devall's Bluff, White River, Ark Tuesday Feb 4th 1862 No 5

Dear Ninnie, Friday Jan 31st – we left Bayou Metre and went eight miles back towards Little Rock –(within 4 miles of it) and camped on each side of the railroad – having received orders from Gen Vandorn to turn our train over to the quarter master general at Little Rock and proceed by rail-road to white river, (this place) sixty miles from Little Rock and there take steam boat to Memphis. Saturday Feb 1st – It rained and sleeted prety much all night last night – the day gloomy and bad. I went up to Little Rock this morning. I expected perhaps Id'e get a letter from you but did not. Three of our men died last night in the Hospital at Little Rock and two in camps – one belonged to Capt Dillards Co – from Lamar his name was Johnston – the name of the other I have forgotten – we have lain by here today. Sunday Feb 2nd – rained all day to-day (slow drizly rain) and froze as fast as it fell –trees bend beneath the weight of ice – Notwithstanding the bad weather we left and took the cars this morning. I believe dear you never saw a train of cars. The road is first made level and then iron bars on each for the cars to run on. A car has eight large iron truck wheels on which it rests – it is made prety much like an old flat or ferry boat about the same size. A train of cars consists of a number of these! linked or cupled together. There were about twenty to the train we came down in. Passenger cars are made on the same order as freight cars (the kind above described) with the exception that passenger cars are made with nice houses, with windows. The passenger train went down this morning and took our sick the ballance of us started on the freight train about two o'clock. I never sufferd with cold so in my life as I did to-day – rained all day and we crossed and piled up every way in open cars – my body never got wet any. I had on my turft coat and a blanket around me. We met the passenger train at Brownsville half way betwen Little Rock and white river. We were so heavy loaded the engineer concluded that he would get the other engine to his train as we were making poor speed; it was then night and we had 23 miles to go. One engine worked in front and the other in the rear – night soon over took us and a darker night I never saw. I never was near froze to death in my life. It was sleeting and a keen east wind blowing in our faces and we were in grande prairie. We had 10 miles prairie after we had gone about half thro' the prairie – the train came uncupled about middle ways. The engine in front went a head of the one in the rear with its portion of the train while the other was left behind with its and neither of the engineers knew but the whole train was to gether. I was on the rear car of the front engine, bro was on a seat next to me just in my rear. After we had gone within two miles of the timber the front train stoped to water – and the rear train came up at full tilt and



not knowing as before said that the cars were uncupled it being so dark, it run right in to us. The car in front of the rear train was lifted off its tracks and ran up on the car that I was on. As soon as the rear train struck us I jumped off before the other car ran on to us and escaped unhurt, Bro was butted of heels over head in to a mud whole – lost his blanket he had around him and his gun but was not hurt. I held on to my gun and my blanket. Four or five of our Co were badly hurt none that you knew – two men got their legs broken and one got his arm broken. I suppose there was about 23 or 30 tolerbly badly hurt but none killed or mortally wounded. We were then in a bad fix – we struck out for the timber a foot, two miles off and as luck would have it we found al lot of cord wood and built good fires. The front engine was not hurt but the rear one was disabled – tender broken – that is the trick – she carries her water to replenish her boiler. All the cars that were not injured by the collision were brought by the front engine down to camp with out baggage and then the wounded were all put on one car and carried in to Devalls Bluff – white river – and the cars that had our baggage on then left with us. I got my tent and stretched it but could not get my mess chest being that so many things piled up on it, to get at any thing to eat. Bro Hill gave me a small piece of meat and bread which made my supper, many had neither tent or supper. I got some meat and bread from John McKarten for my breakfast. I did not sleep more than an hour – kept fires all night and lay by them raped in our blankets.
Monday Feb 3rd – The cars came back this morning and tied the disabled cars and engine to gether as best they could and brought us in to this place Devall's Bluff, to gether with about a hundred broken guns. Bro found his blanket and gun – not injured.
Tuesday Feb 4th – Weather still keeps gloomy. The boat is here waiting to take us to Memphis. We cooked 3 days rations this morning and will leave now directly, the bell is ringing to go a board. I haven't time to correct my letter darling excuse me – Bill Long went back to Paris the other day. I did not know that he was going till after he left. I send this by Maj Towns. In haste your own love K

In Camps, Fair Ground, Memphis Tenn Feb 11th 1862 No 6

Dear Darling, this leaves me and bro – well – Tues Feb 4th - we left Devall's bluff on white river and took passage on the Wm H Longley for Memphis. She had tow barges in tow covered with tarpaulins. We left about 2 o'clock in the evening. I wrote to you before we left and sent the letter by Maj Towns. I instructed him to give it to Bro Long or drop it in the Post Office at Paris. Wednesday Feb 5th – found us gliding down white river en route for Memphis. Passed several very nice towns during the day. Nothing of importance occured.
Thursday Feb 6th – passed out of White river about day light this morning and entered the Mississippi. The river is very high, nearly out of banks. Friday Feb 7th – Pargoud Memphis an New Orleans boat over took us last night and 15 or 20 went aboard of her. Friday Feb 7th – we reached Helena to day at 12 o'clock, 90 miles below Memphis. It has been raining all day and men sufering on the barges – the tarpaulin is so badly stretched over the barges that it is doing but little good – every thing wet. I had almost as leave be in a hog pen – The Col says he will lay by here till another boat comes up. 2 o'clock the D.H. Mears a large C. S Mail Packet just arrived. The Capt said of the boat that this Confederate government has already been ten or twelve thousand dollars expence to him

and (not withstanding we were suffering so with cold and rain) he could not take us – His boat was very large, as large as four of the one we were on (the W.H. Leary). The Col told him it didn't make any difference he was going any how – so he stationed a guard with orders to shoot the first man that attempted to loose the cable. Our Co and six others went aboard and for the ballance of the way passed very well. We left all the sick and 3 companies on the Langly Capt Hills, Ragsdales and Leftwicks. Sat Feb 8th – Last night a man by the name of Turner belonging to the Titus Co, fell overboard and was drowned. We reached Memphis this morning at 9 o'clock and after getting some goverment wagons (eight) to have our things proceeded three miles beyond Memphis to the fair Ground to camp. We had orders to move on imedietly to Bowling green – but the Col told that it was no use talking that his men had been exposed for more that a week in bad weather and some had not slept scarcely any and besides, the collison of the cars (I wrote you the particulars of that in No 5, the letter I sent by Maj Towns) had broken nearly 200 guns and they were in no fix for going any farther until they recruited and got their guns repaired. The order was then countered and we are now ordered to remain here until further orders. When we will leave or where we will go to I am unable to say. The roads from the warf out to where we are camped are so muddy that the 8 waggons hauling for us were till. Sunday Feb 9th – getting all of our things here. I had neither bed clothes or tent last night. My mess chest came and I and bro got our suppers and went to a house about a quarter off (Mr. Marley's) and told our condition and wished to get lodging for the night he told us to come in. The lady asked if we had been to supper. I never was treated kinder in my life had a nice feather bed to sleep on and this morning a servant came up and brought a bowl and pitcher and made a bulging fire. I never got up till 8 o'clock – dressed and went down stairs and breakfasted at 9 o'clock city fashion. We had spare ribs, sausage, eggs bread biscuit coffee, tea, sweet milk – never charged me a cent wasn't they clever dear? I went down to the city this morning went to the Post Office but found no letter from home! Darling please write to me. I do want to hear from you so bad. Capt Shelton has had 3 or 4 letters, got one since we have been here dated the first of this month –I got one from Ma yesterday when I first got here written on 27th Jan. Ma said you had gone home said you were well but that you grieved for me most all the time. O dear don't give yourself so much uneasiness about me. God will be with me and take cared of me. The Langly came in this morning and all of our sick and wounded were sent to the Hospital – the wounded were those who got hurt on the cars. Bill Neilson has been having the chills again he is now in Hospital. I was in the Hospital this morning. It's a large four story building containing three or four hundred rooms. Dear it would do you good to go in and see how well the sick are cared for. The Hospital is kept up by a charitable fund all done by the ladies of Memphis - it is called sisters charitable hospital. I reckon there are over a hundred ladies that stay in it all the time and wait on the sick. God Bless the women!! Dear they have wounded here sent from the Bellmont fight and for two or three hundred miles off – you see they can soon send them by rail road. They have three yankee prisoners, who are wounded here in the Hospital and God Bless those good good women, they pay the same attention to them that they do to our own men! The ladies who wait on the sick in the Hospital call each other sister. If I ever get sick or wounded I want to be sent right here to this Hospital. If it was not for the associations of home I'd as soon be here if I was sick as at home. Monday Feb 10th – Dear I hear so many reports I can't tell you any news – they are so contradictory. Our men were overpowered the other day at fort Henry and were compelled to retreat – 80 men were



left to mann the cannon and keep up the appearance of a fight while the rest retreated the 80 were taken prisoners. Gen Pillow has since recaptured the fort. We here of skirmishes in KY. No desicive battle has been lately fought. We here a great many sensation reports which turn out to be false. Your own love K

Head Quarters, Camp Iuka, Tishomingo Co Miss Feb 18 1862 No 7 (seven)

Dear Ninnie, This leaves me in fine health – Tues Feb 11th – remaind in camp on the fairground Memphis. Wednesday Feb 12th – last night about midnight we received orders to proceed immediately to this place, news having reached us that fort Henry was taken and the yankees were ascending Tenn river. We were ordered to be ready to leave Memphis this morning by daylight. They told us that what guns we had sent to the shop to have repaired that were not finished, would have others furnished us in place of them. We got our things all on the cars by a little after sun up this morning and went to the shop to get the guns (about 200) that we had sent to have repaired, and lo and behold the Smith hadn't mended a single gun, we were then compelled to knock a round and get guns where we could – we found one merchant that had a lot of second hand guns we picked them over and finally succeeded in getting our guns exchanged (that is the broken ones) for as good ones as ours were before they were broken. So we didn't get off from Memphis till 8 o'clock in the evening and we had not had either breakfast, dinner or supper, except a lunch, about enough for one meal and some were not so fortunate to get that you see our things were all packed on the cars and we had no chance of cooking any. Thursday Feb 13th - I slept finely on the cars last night – we reached Corinth this morning at breakfast time (Corrinth) is in this state 21 miles from this place) and feeling prety hungry I borrowed four bits and got my breakfast – some of the boys had no money and had then missed three meals. The people of Corrinth found out their condition and soon there was money enough made up to buy the boys breakfast - that was cleaver wasn't it? We passed thro' Burnsville about 8 o'clock and reached this place (Iuka) about ten, this morning and found that the yankees had been up Tenn river, as far as Florrence 40 or 50 miles above this place, and had gone back, but said that they would be back again in about two weeks. Friday Feb 14th – I wrote to Uncle Mc to-day. I told him that we would remain here for reinforcements and would then move on the river to East Port and fortify that place. I have since learned that our present Gen Chalmers intends to make this place his headquarters. Keeping his troops stationed at the important points along on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, all in striking distance so that his scouts, which he keeps out, give him information of the enemy, he can run his forces to get here for any emergency. We have here the 9th Mips Regts, and 500 calvary and an Ark battery, about 25 hundred. I have not been able to learn the entire strength of the forces in Gen Chalmers command, but enough to withstand the yankees in Tenn river, they are I learn 4,000 strong. I learn that we have fortified below here since they went up and in all probibility their retreat is cut off. We have not heard anything of them since they went back. Sat Feb 15th – Ninnie, I can't tell you how much surprised I was to-day. I went down to mail Uncle Mcs letter this morning and the P.M. Mr. Settle knew him and several other gentlemen in the office knew him, they remarked that every body thro' here knew McDougal and Cion Pace. I made inquiry about where grandmother lived, and found that I was in a 11 miles of her place, I went right straight and got a furlough and went to see

her. I borrowed a horse from the comissary department. Grandmother was down at Uncle Alberts and Uncle D and family had gone to Mr. Tankesely's, so no one at home. I went back to next house and got directions to Uncle Abners about ½ mile from Grandmothers, he lives north Uncle Whits wife, he has his 3rd wife and four children. He was very much surprised to see me, treated me just as cleverly as possible. Sunday Feb 16th – went up after breakfast to Grandmothers, Uncle D had come home – after dinner he and I went down to Uncle Alberts (8 miles). Grandmother has had a bad spell of pneumonia but is now in a manner well. O dear you never saw such a surprised set of folks in your life – all glad to see me – had a great many questions to ask which I haven't room to write. Uncle Albert wrote to Uncle Cion this evening and I wrote some to Uncle Cion in his letter. I have some corrections to make I wrote Uncle Cion that we had shiped the yankees out at fort Donalson, since that the scale of fortune has turned against us. It is a hard matter to get reliable news – what you here to day will be contradicted to morrow. I will write you what has been confirmed here and is considered reliable. The fight commenced at fort Donalson Tuesday, we repulsed them both by land and water, they attacked us again Friday and we repulsed them again – they came again Saturday morning with heavy reinforcements and the battle lasted all day and till 8 o'clock in the evening when again they drew off having it is said sustained a heavy loss – got six boats sunk and several crippled, while we had comparitvely sustained but a small loss. They were still ___ to give it up, and Sunday morning about day light they came back reinforced with overwhelming reinforcements and we had no chance to reinforce our men from the fact that Johnson was compelled to have his force at bowling green being compelled to burn up that place on Friday from the fact that the citizens he had been guarding then as Southern men declared in favor of Lincoln, so we could stand it at fort Donalson no longer, haveing already fought 3 days and nights and all the time the odds against us. Our loss at Donalson was heavy – but our forces are now in a fair way to whip them out; our forces that retreated from Donalson are now at Clarksville 60 miles below Nashville on Cumberland river ahead of the yankee gun boats and have made their stand their and Johnson is close at hand aiming to join Gens Pillow and Buckner at Clarksville and besides our old mud turtle and six other of our gun boats have gone in to Cumberland river and the last we heard from them was that they were in pursuit of the yankee gun boats, with 9 thousand men aboard, said feel fully confident that notwithstanding our loss at forts Henry and Donalson we will yet in a few days gain another Manassas victory. Monday Feb 17th – I returned from Grand Mothers this evening. I could get a furlough only for 3 days. O dear how I wish you were here. I don't know how long we will remain here – but in all probability we will be here some time our present posision is a very important one and we will remain here till we learn the movements of the enemy now in Tenn river. Altho' they said that they would be back again in two weeks when they left Savannah last week. I have no idea that they will do it from the fact that our turtle and six other gun boats that have gone up the Cumberland – will draw them out of the Tenn river provided they can pass our batteries below them. We have plenty of cannon in our Brigade – 3 in our Regt and if they do come back we'll give a "kind" reception. Darling I wrote to Uncle Mc to address me at Memphis and that it would be forwarded to me. I didn't know then that we would remain any length of time in Iuka or I would have directed him to address me at this place. If he doesn't answer my letter before you get this tell him to address me "Iuka". I here will give you the proper form –

Maxeys Regt　　　　　　　　Rev J.K. Street



9th Tex Infantry　　　　　　　　Iuka
Tishomingo Co Mipp

Gov Harris the Gov of Tenn passed thro' Iuka to-day all the members of the Legislature to gether with the banks and archives of the state on their way to Memphis for fear that the yankees may make their way to Nashville. Tuesday Feb 18th – Lt Latimer was left in Memphis sick he has gotten well and came in just a while ago on the evening train he says that Capt Shelton (we left him in the Hospital at Memphis sick) is getting well and that he is going back he also brings us good war news – he said that telegraph dispatch to Memphis last evening states that while the yankees were consentrating their forces at Donalson that our forces at Manassas marched on to Arlington heights and Washington and took both of the last named places. If it be so it is glorious news for us but I don't know how to accredit the report. I hope that it is so.
Darling this is the seventh letter I have written you but I have never had any letter from you since I left home except the one Bill Long brought me – O my dear, you don't know how bad I want to hear from you. I feel sadisfied that you have written. Darling I lay up nights frequently when every body else is asleep and think of you. I can't find words to tell you how well I love you – O that we could have peace and I could be with my own sweet Ninnie – but my country needs my services and I an content to undergo any kind of hardships for the good of my country and feel proud to know that I am privilaged to participate in this glorious strugle for independance. I leave you in the hand of God my dear. May he bless you, your own love and affectionate husband K

Head Quarters, Camp Iuka Tishomingo Co Feb 25 1862　　No 8 (Eight)

My Dearest Ninnie, This leaves me still in the enjoyment of good health. Wednesday Feb 19th – rained very hard and came near blowing down our tent. We have had a great deal of bad, wet, cold weather lately. Thursday Feb 20th – weather clear warm and pleasant. Friday Feb 21st – last evening, just before bed time, we were called out on the "long roll" and informed that our picket guard had discovered a Lincoln gun boat in Tenn river, and that it had landed at East Port 18 miles from this place. Immediately preparations were made to meet it. Out Regt was marched to town (Iuka) and our rifles and shotguns exchanged for Springfield Muskets with bayonets: We then marched back to camps and cooked two days rations and (having drawn knapsacks and haversacks) packed up and made ready for a fight: we were told that we would leave this morning at 4 o'clock and in all probability would be in a fight before 10 o'clock. I reckon you never saw a more determined set of men in your life. We were ready in due time having got thro' with our cooking, about 12 o'clock and taken a good knap of sleep. Our Regt and 9th Miss Regt, were in town at the appointed time, armed and equipped, when word came in that the gun boat had gone back. I was informed by a gentleman who was in East Port at the time that not a single man left their gun boat. A gun boat can only carry about 150 men. Our Cavalry were in town (East Port) when they left this morning and as a banter, one of our men shot a minnie rifle six hundred yards and struck the boat. They said, as they did when up before, that they would come back again and next time would land a sufficient force to give us a decent thrashing. Our Brigade is well armed, and I imagine they will not find that so easy a job as they think for. We can, in less that one day, concentrate at this point ten thousand troops; there are encamped here, at Gen Chalmers headquarters,

about twenty five hundred. Sat Feb 22nd – Excitement died away and all quiet in camps again – drizzled rain pretty much all day. Sunday Feb 23rd – O what a beautiful, warm pleasant day! not a cloud to be seen and this is the sabbath. I wonder how my Ninnie is this morning? is she well? She is lonesome, off somewhere grieving – come my dear cheer thee up – "be of good cheer" the Lord our God is with us and they that trust in him "shall lack for no good thing." Darling I am going to church this morning. O how I wish you were here to go with me. I have retuned, heard a good sermon by bro Stainback, the Chaplain to the Cavalry Regt stationed at this place – he invited me to attend his church (he has preaching every Sunday and prayer meeting every Wednesday evening) and preach for him. I shall avail myself of the invitation. I went back to Church this evening and heard a sermon by the Chaplain of the Mips (9th Mips) Regt – an Episcopalian. After service (O dear do you see how my paper is blotted I was sitting busily engaged writing to you when one of the boys cut a tree down and it fell different from what he anticipated, and the top fell right plum on me but God be praised, it never hurt me in the least. Two limbs fell, one on each side of me; surely God was with me. "And he shall give his angels change concerning thee, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone". I am truly thankful to God – what a wonder. I can't tell how it is, but I never received even a scratch.) bro Brooks read the proclamation of President Davis, ordaining "Friday 28th Feb" as a day of humiliation and prayer to Almighty God. We expect to try to observe the day here. Will you all do the same in Tex? Monday Feb 24th – Warm pleasant and clear. We have been camping, since we have been here, about half mile from Iuka, we moved to day over next to the Mips and Tenn Regts, so that the whole brigade would be together we are now about a mile from town. We turned over our tents to-day to the Quarter Master of this place and drawd good, roomy and new ones, so that we can now have a chance to keep dry when it rains hard and besides we got plank to floor our tents. We learn to-day we had 75 thousand troops at Nashville and that Jeff Davis would be there tomorrow to take command in person. We are in daily expectation of a battle there. Dear your Uncle and Mr. Riddle were here to-day to see me – said grand mother was still improveing and that the connection were well. He told me that he heard from his son who was in the last fight at fort Donalson, he was wounded and shot thro' the ankle – was in the Hospital at Nashville. I wrote to you in my last letter (No 7) that I had been out to see Grandmother and the rest of my new kin (they live about 12 miles from here) and if I stay here any length of time, which I think shall do I will go back to see them again. O dear how I wish you were here. Grand Ma and all the connection are anxious that you should be here. If you were here I could get to see you ever week or so. The two Jim Yates came up to-day and brought me a letter from you the first I had received from you since I left except the one Bill Long brought me. I have written to you regularly ever week since I left. I am sorry you do not get my letters sooner. The letter Jim brought me was No 3. I have never received No 2 – but I reckon I will get it for Col Maxey left word for all of our letters to be forwarded to us from Memphis to this place. Darling you letter gave me both pleasure and pain. Pleasure in that I was glad to hear from you and know that you are well. Pain in that you seemed to be so distressed. O dear I do hope that you will not give yourself so much uneasiness about me. I know that it is hard for us to be seperated but then dear you know that it is not because I want to be seperated from you that I am away from you but it us because my country – my bleeding country needs my services. O dear you say "I am not patriotic" – why not darling? What shall we do? Our cuntry is threatened on every side – already the clanking of the tyrants chain is heard –



And now in the feartion of our country gloom hangs on the people many of our brave boys are now in a felons prison cell and shall we not sacrifice the endearments of home for a season rather the lie so finely upon our backs and wait till we are all bound hand and foot and the fair daughters of the south reduced to a level with the flat footed thick – liped negro? No, but we will be free, we will be made independant again. Then let the fires of patriatism be kindled in every heart and let every man who can, to arm! and "Strike for the green groves of our sires for God and our native land!" Darling I shall expect to here from you again soon and my darling try to be cheerful and composed and in the meantime rest assured your K will ever think of you and never cease to love you and when this campaign is over if Lincoln boys don't bind me (which I have no idea they will do) I'll make my way back home again to the wife I left behind me. Yes and again we will be happy. Your own true and loveing K God Bless you good bye

Head Quarter, Camp Iuka, Tishomingo Mips March 3rd, 1862 No 9 (nine)

My Dear Ninnie – I am still in the enjoyment of Good health (I didn't mean to make that capitol "g" in good.) Tuesday Feb 25th – in the evening after finishing my letter to you (No 8) I went to the Hospital (an old school house which has been fitted up for the Tex Regt) to see my messmate, John Bennett, who has been there several days sick. Imagine my feelings! I found the Hospital in a retchedly deplorable condition. It appeared not to have been swept since it had been occupied, and the floor was covered with dirt, spit and every thing else nasty. The sick had no pots to get up to – had to use common wash pans, and being too weak to hold themselves straight part of their evacuations would go on the floor and part in the pans, when a shovel full of sand or ashes would be thrown on it, and there it would lay. I found John Bennett lying on his blanketts, on the floor, covered with dirt and blood (his nose had been bleeding) he said he got medical attention every other day. Poor fellow, he was really suffering - very sick. The Dr says he may get well but says his case is a very critical one. My own opinion is he will die. Lieut Gains went and procured a private house for him Bro Doans, and I have since been here waiting on him and will continue to do so until he gets well or dies, (I hope he will not be the latter) I wait on him just like I would a brother. I am satisfied that he would have been in his grave, had I not waited on him as faithfully as I have. Lieut Gains told Bro Doan that Dr. Bennett, John's father would pay them amply for their trouble – they said they did not want any thing. Bro Doan is the Depot agent at the place – is not sick, but is in good circumstances. Kinder people I have never have met with in my life – have excellent fare – so, for the present, I am living high. P.W. Ryan, nephew to Dr Ryan of Paris, is here sick too, but not dangerously. Alvis Ryan is waiting on him. One of us set up one half of the night, and the other the other half and take it time about sleeping during the day. John Bennett has the fever. We have a private physician, Dr Tellfair, (said to be the best in the place, and I think a most excellent man,) waiting on him. He says it a peculiar fever, neither typhoid or pneumonia – a fever prevalent only in camps. Wednesday Feb 26th – I went to prayer meeting this evening had a good meeting. Thursday Feb 27th – Bro Brooks our station preacher – God bless him – has been exerting himself for the comfort of our sick. The ladies of Iuka have contribted in this matter. We have procurred a large commodiour roon, in the female college and have mattresses and cotts for all the sick; and bro Brooks is chief warden and every thing is now kept more decent. I am satisfied that many of our brave boys, that have died since we left have died from shere neglect.

Friday Feb 28th - To-day was a day of fasting and prayer – we ate nothing here at Bro Doans until night – had neither dinner or breakfast. I went to pray meeting this morning and a good one too it was. We learn to-day from passengers (telegraph communications being cut off,) that Nashville is in the hands of the Federals and from the dome of the capitol of Tenn the hated banner of Northern aggresion now floats in triumph! Johnston has fallen back to Murfeysborro' this side of Nashville. We are anxiously waiting to hear of a big battle in that direction soon. Our troops are concentrating there. Saturday Mar 1 – 2 of the Lincoln gun boats and one transport attemted to come up the Tenn river again to-day and were saluted at Pittsburg 20 miles below this, with southern batterey when they changed ends and went back. Our scouts say we lost 4 killed and 4 wounded, don't know how many of the enemy are killed we found 16 that had floated ashore. Gen Pillow passed down to-day on his way to join Gen Johnston – he made us a speech. He was in the fight at fort Donalson – enclosed I send you his official report. In the case of his speech he said "I am acquainted with the movements of our army and are long we hope to be able to drive the enemy beyond the Ohio" – said that he had fought 15 battles but never had seen troops fight as hard as did our soldiers at Donalson and never before saw so many dead men on one battle ground said we had killed and wounded ten thousand but "said he" 7 thousand men could not withstand 64 Regts. "for" he said "the enemy admit that they had that number in the field." Sunday March 2nd – Dear I went to preaching to-day and heard a most excellent sermon from "Besides this, giving all alligence add to your faith virtue." Qr Master Harison came up to-day and will pay us off now as soon as he can fix up the "Pay Roll" which will be in a few days. Dear I will send it back to you except what little I may need for the present. I will send it by T.B. Edmonson. Darling we heard from Capt Shelton the other day – he is getting well – we learned that he is going back to stay a month or two till he gets well. Dear wouldn't you like to come out here with him? If he goes back you can come when he comes back if you wish to love – Uncle D, Abner and Mr. Riddle were in town to-day – said all were well – Grand Ma was still improveing. Darling Capt Harison got a letter out of the office at Memphis for me from you. I got it to-day. How glad I was to hear from you! It was dated "Feb 14th marked "No 4". It was in answer to the one I wrote you at White river by Maj Towns. Darling we have a great deal of fatal sickness in our Regt 9 have died since we have been here, altho' we left all the sick we had at the time, at Memphis. Five died last night, amoung that no., Walter Guess. I think two or three will die to-night. Dear you spoke of bro "hall" (By the way dear didn't you think enough of him to commence his name with a capital "H"?) What is he doing? is he going to the war? or is he going to "Make Worke? O my dearest sweet one why do you give your self so much uneasiness about me? You say "darly do please come home, I can't stand it for you to be thus exposed, you can't imagine how I feel unless you were in my place just a little while". Now darling come let us reason together, 1st What good does it do my dear to grieve 2nd What harm does it do? I think darling it does you no good at all; that you will admit it surely does you harm – think my love of your condition. My love my own sweet Ninnie, will you make me happy? Darling shall our anticipated little one be an idiot!! Darling will you comfort me in my hours of loneliness and sorrow? O then dear please write me one cheerful letter that I may read it and find there worlds of solace. Darling don't become grieved and think that I do not sympathise and feel that truly you have sorrows! Dear you know I love you and would give my very existance for you. Now my dear I know that you would not do one thing to pain me. Then my dear please do not sigh and weep so much for me. Again don't



write cheerfully while truly the heart feels differently. I know you will be ever happy – why not love is not God pledged to take care of me? Does he not say of those who trust in him "the power of the sword shall not hurt thee"? God is my trust. I feel fully confident that God, our God, will fufill the promise he has made and as ere long I shall again be with my Ninnie. Then dear I shall have the conciousness of knowing that I have done what I felt to be my duty to my country. Dear these are perilouse times and unless matters take a change for the better, men who will not volunteer will have to be drafted. Would you have it said of me –He refused the call made by his country and had to be drafted? Shall torryism be cast in the teeth of our offspring? Never! Never!! Darling I do not dread the hardships thro' which I shall have to pass during this campaign. I have been used to these all my life. I have felt the pang's of sorrow – the keen disappointments of life – ask my ma she can tell. I want to meet with ills and disappointments. It stimulates me. It makes me morally courageous. Darling believe me I don't fear the dangers of this campaign; dear your grief hurts me a thousand worse. If it was not for you I would rather be dead. "Sometimes I think it would be best for us both, then you would have nobody to always be teasing you and going after you "etc. – is the language you write me. Dear how could you write so – I live for you. I never have thought it would be best for me to die and leave you. Dear Ninnie, don't you think it would be better for you and me too if a Lincoln should kill me? Don't you think you would be happier? You wouldn't have any one then to grieve for. Now darling if I was to ask you these questions in earnest, what would you think? Dear you say "We ought to be willing to submit to the will of God – if we don't willingly we will have to any how" Darling how butiful the first part of the centance – but dear the later part exhibits him (God) rather as a tyrant than a father. Darling trust in God – love God, serve him all the while, trust in him under all circumstances and then dear me thinks, in this, you will find an answer to the question. "Love how can I be happy?" Dear you seemed to think that I would suppose you indifferent when I fail to get a letter from you at the appointed time – never my love. I know you two well for that? O dear what happy moments I spend when I think how dearly my own sweet Ninnie loves me – how tenderly she used to caress me and when I think of uniting again with my darling to again enjoy those same blessings it nerves my arm for the comeing conflict. It makes me cheer up when gloomy and disponding and feel that I have something to live for. Dear while setting up last night I picked up sister Doan's Album and wrote the following all alone at midnight. It is only at times the spirit of the muse comes over me and then it is but dimly shadowed forth –

Bone Beetis semfer Lunt – (i.e. the good are always happy)

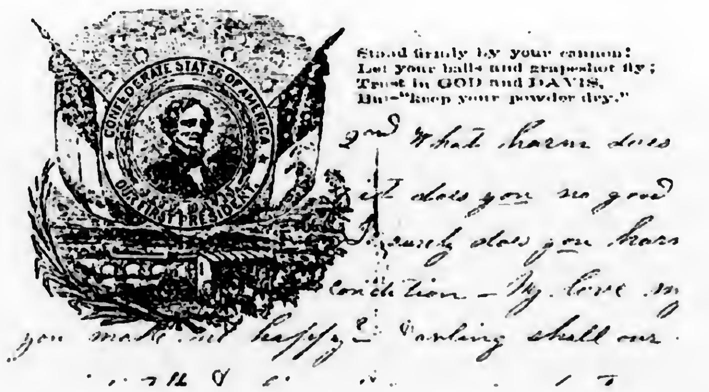
Altho' in heathen language wild,
The idea is drest,
Yet concious reason whispers mild,
The good are always blest.

The lonely soldier, from home away,
With thee are humble quest,
Is glad, dear lady, he can say,
The good are always blest.

Tis even so we feel the same,
Tis nature's own behest,
All earthly things, this truth proclaims,
The good are always blest.

Doubt not the truth, faith hope and love,
Bring to the soul sweet rest.
Why angels whisper from above,
The good are always blest.

My dear I am going to write a piece for you next time I write. I haven't room in this. "I recon I will tire your patience with my long letter" as you say. Dear I love to write to you and I love to read your letters – don't you love to read mine. I know you do. I read yours again and again. Dear we had a heavy hail storm to-day. Monday March $3^{rd}$ – It is cold here this morning – is snowing. John Bennett is better this morning decidedly. We are looking for his uncle who lives about 100 miles below here – we wrote to him about a week ago to come. I wrote to John's father Dr Bennett last week. Dear if you can send him word that Johns is better. Dr says this morning he thinks he will get well. Tell Uncle Mc Alvius Ryan sends him his ficious regards says if there is a man in the world whom he highly esteems it is "Parsons McDougal. Again my dear let me ask you to be contented and trust in God. Darling did you know that there was danger in idolizing the objects of our affections too much and thus lead the heart a stray from God? Dear if you will simply trust all in the hands of God he will do all things right. Pray for me dear – for my safe return – but at the same time say "Lord let thy will be done not mine." If you will do this I know that all things will out right – otherwise it may not. That to my own past I am perfectly willing to submit to Gods will. Dear I didn't fear to tell you of the spree Col Maxey took – no dear I never fear to tell you anything for I know that if I was to tell you not to tell you it you would not – but I did not want to be the first to write of his conduct. I don't think he will do so any more. One good thing Gen Chalmers has declared martial law here so far as whiskey or spiritious liquors concerned. One man sold some to the soldiers – last week and the military orthorities burst the head out of every barrel he had – so that there is none in this place now. Maj Stanly has been appointed inspector general. Your own loveing K






Previous Page - Letterhead used for letter # 10

Stand Firmly by your cannon!
Let balls and grapeshot fly;
Trust in GOD and DAVIS,
But-"keep your powder dry."

Headquarters Camp Iuka Tishomingo Co Miss March 10, 1862 No 10 (Ten)

My dearest Darling Ninnie, Tuesday March $4^{th}$ – I don't feel well to-day. You know how I wrote you in my last letter No 9 that I was at Bro Doan's waiting on John Bennett, I told you of the heavy hail storm we had Sunday – it broke nearly all the glass out of the window in our room, and the cold wind pouring in on me last night has given me bad cold and cough again. Bro Doan had new glass put in again to-day and I am taking medicine for my cough and hope soon to be well again. Wed March $5^{th}$ – dear I got a letter from Ma to-day and answered it this evening. It has been cold all day. Thursday March $6^{th}$ – Dear we are having a great deal of fatal sickness now in our Regt seven died yesterday and last night which makes 14 within the last four days. George Hertzog died last night : poor Mrs. Hertzog! how it will hurt her to hear the sad intelligence! O dear she is such a beautiful woman, and too poor George, he left a sweet little babe who will never know the good of a father. Friday March $7^{th}$ – Three more deaths last night among that no. Jack Conklin our drum major – "Poor Jack" said just before he died "is dying in the defence of his country." O dear what beautiful clear day this is. It is like a beautiful spring morning. Old associations are aroused. I am thinking love of the pleasant sunny spring time days when you and I would walk musingly and almost silently to the "Table Rock." Dear do you recollect the evening when (despite little Sammy's capers) you promised to be mine just ten months ago yesterday. How happy I was then: yes dear and you were happy too. How fondly how ardently, I loved you then. Time has not abated that love in the least, but on the contrary, it has strengthened, and now I feel that I love you a hundred times stronger, deeper, purer and more lasting. How swiftly time passed while I was with you, love, but now stern duty calls me off in the defence of my countrys rights, it seems to pass slowly. Saturday March $8^{th}$ – clear, warm, beautiful weather. Our sick boys whom we left back, came up to-day except those who have died. Poor Bill Haze – Dear you recollect that I was telling you how wild and profane he was when I first went into camp and how after he went into my mess, I talked to him and got him to quit swearing and promise to do better. Poor fellow little perhaps did he think he would be so soon called from a young and loveing wife to the land of spirits – poor fellow I hope he is in heaven! Did you hear how he died? He was one of the sick left back in Tex. "Back in Tex" how I love to think of my own loved Tex – her beautiful prairies and many colored sweet cented flowers. But what makes it peculiarly dear to me, is "The loved ones at home" are there – my own sweet Ninnie – my treasure – is there – and of corse, I am not to be blamed, because "my heart is there also." O what sweet music, soul stressing, is wafted on the evening stillness! The Regimental band of the $9^{th}$ Mips Regt is seranading the young ladies of the female college to night. How beautiful! "Village quick step" "The girl I left behind me" "Sweet Kittie Gray" "Dixie" etc. I wish I was a good musician. I do love to hear good music. It stirrs the better feelings of my nature. Never mind, when I get

back my sweet Ninnie will sing for me won't you dear? I used to try to get you to sing for me when we would be sitting in the moon light contented and happy in each others love and sometimes you would comply and how it would gladden my heart. To me 'twas the sweetest strains I had ever heard – to me how musical your voice! O dear you can't know how much good it used to do me to hear you sing. Dear won't you learn some prety songs to sing me when I come home? Music! O how it lifts the soul quite from the earth to heaven. I hop the time will not be long love when we shall, with Gods blessing, be able to have a quiet little home, that shall be called our home and then by and by, as God may bless our labors, we will have a nice piano – won't that be nice. But you will say that I am becoming sentimental. Well I don't mean to be so. But I hope with God's blessing to realize it all – if not as I have drawn the picture I feel a comfortable assurance that we shall be happy. We have been happy love I tell me not vain, stoic that earth has no charm – no beaties – no happiness. I have had sorrows – my life has been little else but a continued scene of sorrow. But blessed be God – who ever put it in my heart to woe and win my Ninnie. Surely Ninnie you are good – surely will be an angel. Dear if you were to die and leave me all alone in the dreary world like a dove without a mate wouldn't you come back love and be my guardian angel to lead me the lass of bliss? O how happy the thought would make me! O dear I have spent my time so pleasantly while I have been here at Bro Doans! shut out as I have been from the world and the wicked influences of camp life. I have, (what time I have not been waiting on John) been occupied with reading good interesting books. I can't tell you how much more pleasantly and swiftly the time has passed. Try it dear, read interesting books, examine my papers and you will find that time will pass off much swifter - and you will feel better and all the wiser for it. The books I have been reading are "Angel whispers" what a prety title. It treats of the dead – and offers to the weeping friend the consolations of Religion. "Christians progress" another elegant contribution to the stock of christian litrature "Nights in a black house" illustrating boarder life and Indian warfare, "What can woman do" in which is contrasted the effects of womans influence when exerted for good and when exerted for the evil – "The floral wreath" a beautiful and interesting book, full of sketches and incidents of life.
Sunday March 9th – Just 8 months ago to-night and you were a happy bride my love. O how happy we were that evening, not withstanding I was so sick. I was happy then in your love. O darling how much I then loved you, but now how much more I love you – time has only tended to strengthen the tie. Dear our Regt is suffering so much with sickness that Gen Chalmers has exempted it from duty till we all get well. There were only 144 men able to be out on parade 'thother day. There is strong talk, both among officers and men, (almost unanimus with officers, Bill Long and Lieut Gains objecting) of disbanding for 60 or 90 days – and being transferred to MO – rendevous at forth Smith I am not able to say whether this will be done. Col Maxey is at Richmond we are waiting his return. I hope we will – rest assured if we do it will not be long dear till your "K" will be with you again.
I will send you a list of those who here died in the Regt since we went into camps.

Co A – 7 - (Shelton's)
Co B – 8 - (Ragsdales')
Co C – 7 – (Young's)
Co D – 7 - (McRunnel's)
Co E – 18 – (Hill's)



Co F – 6 – (Leftwick's)
Co G – 14 – (Wise's)
Co H – 6 – (Moore's)
Co I – 14 – (Dixon's)
Co K – 10 – (Dillard's)
Total 97

The Hospital is crowded – many more are bound to die. I go every day to see the sick and talk with them – poor fellows how much good it seems to do them. I feel for them; no kind friend to cheer them in there afflictions: perhaps many of them have a wife, mother or sister at home, but they do not feel the gentle pressuring that kind wife mother or sister's on there fevered brows. God give them the sweet considations of religion to soothe there sorrows in this dark hour of their calamity. Poor Henry Orr, I visited his sick bed this morning. And yet Death is our friend: for it releases the christian from the ills and disappointments of this life and enters him at once into the joys of Heaven. Again it exhibits, in contradistinction to the vain philosophy of Earth's core worn creatures, the triumph of christianity over death – and even while his darts are piercing the heart and the worm like blood is gushing forth, the Christian is enabled the exclaimine enemy tho' I fall yet shall I rise again. Thou shalt not triumph over me. Dear Dr. Baily who came up yesterday got a letter out of the office at Memphis for me and it was from you. I got it to-day. It was dated Feb 24th. The fourth I have received from you since I left home. It was not numbered but I know it was the fifth you have written me since I left. I have never received " No 2" yet. O dear how much good it did me! It was so much more cheerful than the others you have written me. It really seemed as tho' you were happy when you wrote it. It makes me so happy. Darling won't you keep cheerful all the while I am gone? then maybe our "anticipated little one" will not be "a perfect cry". You ask me love not to think hard of you for not writing oftener. I won't dear. I think you have written often enough, tho' I would not mind to hear from you every day if I could. (Dear the team is coming in. I must go to the office, maybe I'll get a letter) I have returned – no letters for me. I am sorry to hear that Aunt Katie's Martha had the chills, but now the beautiful "spring time is coming" I hope they will soon be well again. Dear ain't the prairies getting green in Tex? Tell Aunt K I love her and want to see her. I am sorry to hear that there is a probability that Kate will have to quite school now that Bro Graham is quit taking boarders. Uncle Mc will have so many now to take care of too. If you want to live at Ma's, now dear that "Hell is bound up", I have no objections. Uncle Mc will not have so much on his hands then. By the way Bill Long came back day before yesterday. I asked him no questions of course he "told me no lies." You want me to let you know if I get sick. I will love tho' don't be uneasy. I know in whom I put my trust. Most of our boys look pale and thin, but I look well and hearty as I did when I left. It was remarked by some of the boys who came up yesterday "Why Street you look well and hearty" My cough is a great deal better love, the medicine I took has had a good effect and now I expectorate freely, and I think I will be well in a few days. When I first got the cough and cold, my breast pained me very much, but it doesn't pain me any more now, and I am most well. John Bennett is much better. I think now he will get well – night before last I thought he was dieing – he sweated a cold clamy sweat and his feet and hands were cold and he breathed heavy. I stimulated him much with brandy and just before day got a reaction and every since he has been getting better. but we have still to keep him stimulated much with brandy. His

father's old family physician, Dr. Dean, was passing thro' here yesterday, heard of him and came to see John. It seemed to do him a great deal of good. He also left him $20.00. Bro Doan says that he will not receive any thing for his trouble – altho' the two Mr. Ryans myself and John, have all been here on him and will still be here till boath the boys are well. I do believe they are the kindest and best people in the world. They have three beautiful and most interesting little girls and one little baby boy. The Eldest is seven years old. I have fallen in love with sweet little Alice. She reminds me of you dear. I know that you were just like her when you were little – she has deep blue eyes and beautiful curls – one of the sweetest little things in the world. As usual, when I am about where children are, I have gotten them to love me – and sometimes when I get tired reading I spend my time very pleasantly playing with them. You ought to how sweet little Alice says "Boy Teet" – she is so sweet. Dear don't you reckon our little one will be a sweet curly headed little creature like Alice? If it takes after its Ma 'twill be one of the sweetest little things in the world I know. And dear we will "teach it when young how to act when it is old" won't we? But then you know the old addage says "we must not count our chickens before they hatch". Very well, then we will leave the result to God and trust all in his hands.
Dear you say you will keep count how much you stay at Uncle Mc's if I think perhaps it would be well enough dear. You were mistaken dear, Dr. Hodges doesn't own the Depot – nor doesn't he live in Iuka – he lives now about 3 miles from grand mother's. You want to know, love whether we expect a fight soon. We don't know. We have to be on the "look out" all the time, and don't know at what time the enemy may attempt to land a force at East Port. We are expecting to hear of the attempts – everyday. But our Regt is now reported unfit for duty. We here that the yankees are landing at Savanah 30 miles below this. All the troops at this place, but the Tex troops are holding themselves in rediness to march at any moments warning – have two days rations cooked. There are 27 Regts up at Corrinth 22 miles above this (Confederate Regts). It wouldn't surprise me if there was a battle fought in this neighborhood in a few days. Tho' it is hard telling – all army movements are kept strictly secret so we don't know what movement will be made ever till all is over. A soldier may make every preparation, according to order, for a march and at the same time be as ignorant of where he is going to as "the man in the moon"; not even the Capts of Co's will know. We have long since learned to obey orders in that respect and ask no questions. Arch Mayo is well – or was the other day I have not seen him for 3 or 4 days. Bill Neilson and Jim Lyons are both complaining a little - but not much sick. Bro Willie is well, all the neighbor boys are "tolerably health" Dear I am afraid you act imprudently by setting up too late at night. I am afraid you will injure your health, dear; take good care of yourself keep in good spirits and health and when I come back I'll call you "fatty" and I'll say a heap of prety things and call you all kind of pet names – dear keep all my letters till I return. I will keep yours. Dear Bro Brown, Bro Leow Brown – came this morning. I was perfectly surprised – for from what I could learn I supposed he was either dead or would die. O I was so glad to see my old friend I do love Bro Leow. I think he is such a good man. He looks a great better than he did when he went into camps. I don't know but he looks better than I ever saw him before. We have a quarterly meeting going on here yesterday and to-day. I have been prety closely confined with John, now is the time he needs attention, so that I have not had time to go to-day. Mr. Allen has been with John to-night and I have been in church. I have just returned and heard a good sermon, by a Bro Gains from "Enter into thy secret chamber."



Dear you say that you pray for peace, a speedy reconciliation of these unhappy difficulties – this is right – suffer me to speak plainly love – why do you do this? Do you pray to God to lend his assisting hand in this matter, that our country may again be free and we become a happy and indipendent people again? or do you rather pray thro' selfish motives, love? You are ready to ask what do you mean darling? (O me, as usual when I attempt to write something of the sort happens, generally; you see that big grease at the top of the page? My candle went out just now – and where do you suppose I was? in the dark of corse and I knocked the stick over and spilt the greas on my letter. I beg your pardon for my awkwardness dear – It's granted and I'm glad of it) Well dear I mean that you must not pray for a speedy peace just simply because it would bring me back to you sooner – but you should pray for it earnestly because it will bring happiness to the heart of many – to the great mass of the people. I don't say that you are guilty in this respect dear, but I was mearly writing advisedly. I promised you, love, in my last letter that in my next I would write a piece for you. I don't feel much of the spirit of the muse to-night – but however I will do the best I can, maybe I will write you a better piece some other time –

'Tis just eight months, my love to-day.
Since you and I were wed;
'Twas in a quiet place, away,
Far now from where I tread.

O happy mortal! then I cried!
I felt that I was blest,
The girl whom I long had sigh'd,
I knew I now posses'd.

Alas! the vision, soon must fade,
Of happiness, I'de form'd,
My country call'd, quick I obey'd,
And left my love alone.

Ere long when th' hated foe is slain,
I'll sing bright freedom's lay;
And then to the wars no more again,
My love, I'll be your K.

Monday March 10th – We had a heavy rain last night. I was glad that I was not in camps – the boys all got wet – the rain ran under their tents – it rained so hard that their floors, (their tents are floored) wer over flowed. I was at the hospital this morning – found some of the boys still very sick, and others very down. I saw six or seven that I can't see how they can live much longer. Another died last night, which makes the list 98. There are 215 in the hospital at this place. John Bennett is still much better has quit taking medicine, but is quite weak yet. The officers drew their pay Saturday. We were to have drawn ours to-day, but they say they have no change – the money will have to be changed.
There is still strong talk of disbanding. I shouldn't be surprised if we do and if we do I shall make right for Texas. I have to write around this greasy spot dear. Dear I recon I

will tire you with this long letter you see I have lined and interlined this and have written it very close besides. I love to write to you dear, and I love to read your letters. Write to me dear when you get this and write me a long letter. Edmonson has gone back home got tired of waiting for his money and went without it, so I can't send you what I draw by him, but if the Regt doesn't disband I will try to send you some, some way. Dear we will draw pay from the time we went in to camps –so we will draw 5 months pay this time, besides the $25.00 dollars for my clothing. Now my love I will bid good by for a while. May God bless you, you own love, K

Headquarters Camp Iuka Tishomingo Co Mips March 19th 1862 No II (Eleven)

My Dear Ninnie, Tuesday March 11th – John Bennetts uncle came to-day to see him, (he lives in the lower part of this state,) and will take John home with him as soon as he is well enough. I went back to camps this morning and found bro Willie complaining of having had fever every evening for several days, and of not being well. Wednesday March 12th – Received orders to-day to cook two days rations and be ready at a moments warning for marching, learned that the ememys gun boats were again at East Port. We have 3 batteries at Chickasaw a mile and a half above East Port supported by the 38th Tenn Regt a portion of our brigade. Thursday March 13th – All the troops except our Regt was ordered off this morning to Chickasaw and we were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness as a reserve, evening – The enemy, we just learned, engaged our batteries this morning and were considerably worsted – we sunk one of their gun boats – it was not exactly a gun boat either, it was only imitation – shot 3 holes thro' her – the enemy attempted to towe her off, but was compelled to abandon her and leave her to her fate. Willie being worse this evening I took him to the Hospital. We have a very large roomy house now fitted up for the Brigade hospital. I got a room for him in which Bill Neilson and Jim Lyons boath sick. Jim has not been much sick – has never been so sick he couldn't walk about. Bill Neilson is getting well – he has had fever. I would have taken bro to a private house but I don't think he will be much sick – he has good and nice comfortable quarters and I think in a few days will be well. Our Brigade hospital is not like the mean dirty thing I wrote you about in a former letter our Regt was then occupying for a hospital, but every thing is kept in tolerably comfortable style – but having so many patients, it is impossible for them to get proper medical treatment, let the surgeon be ever so good. Our Surgeon Dr McKee is sick and a Dr of this place, Dr Roberts is tending our Regt now for the present. I don't think he is much Dr. Dr Westbrooks and Neesly of the Mips – and Tenn Regts I think are excellent physicians. Friday March 14th - We were ordered together with the whole Brigade, to Corrinth – got there about 12 o'clock and found that our troop, 25 thousand strong, had all left Corrinth to engage the enemy who was marching on Purdy a little town 18 miles from Corrinth up in Tenn. A skirmish took place there this morning, the particulars I have not learned – but the Federals retreated to their boats on Tenn river and our Brigade was ordered back to Iuka. It rained all day to-day, but I didn't get wet for I never got out of the cars. As soon as it was heard at Corrinth that the yankees had retreated our Brigade was ordered back to Iuka for fear that they would come up the river in our absence and take East Port and Iuka. We got back about 8 o'clock at night. I went to the Hospital to see how bro was getting along. I found him worse than when I left him, a good deal – he was out of his



head. Sat March 15th – I set up with Willie all night last night and don't feel very well myself to-day. Willie is still delerious has high fever. I got Dr Westbrooks of the 9th Mips Regt to take his case in hand – he says he has pneumonia. Sunday March 16th – I slept half of the night last night. Bro Brown set up the other. Neilson and Jim Lyons are still improveing, Will is no better very sick. O how lonely and sad I feel. Willie is some times at himself for a little while, he said to me to-day that he could not stand the noise that is made in the Hospital and that if I didn't get him a private house he believed he would die. Monday March 17th - beautiful clear weather again, Willie doesn't appear to be any better. I set up all night again last night. O how much anxiety is on my mind for his recovery. I put confidence in the good Lord and I believe that he will restore him to health. I have spoken to the Drs about moveing bro to a private house they think it would be dangerous to do so. Tuesday March 18th – Billie has been begging me all day to move him to a private house the Dr says it will be attended with danger. I tried to get him in at Bro Doan's where John Bennett was but his little girl is sick and needs all of sister Doan's attention. I got a room for him at Mr Rowland's, One of our boys in here now – has been sick is up and about again – he says that Mrs. Rowland is one of the best nurses in the world – says she has treated him like a mother. I think she is a good woman. She gives bro every attention. Willie has slept more since he has been in the hospital – he was very restless while there, but the moment he got off his shuck mattress and got in to a feather bed he went to sleep right straight and has been resting tolerably well. I think he is better. I got a private physician for him this evening. Dr Tellfair the Dr who waited on John Bennett - He was in to see Willie this evening and appeared to be really mad because those Drs at the Hospital had blistered Willie so badly. He says it is useless and tends to weaken the patient. John Bennett was lower than Willie but he never blistered John. John went home with his uncle yesterday. Wednesday March 19th – Willie is better. Mrs Rowland says she was well acquainted with Uncle Cion and your father, dear. I was talking with her about them this morning. Dear we drew our money yesterday. I drew three months wages and $25 for clotheing $58 (dollars) in all. I will draw some money, for the painting of those wagons. I don't know how much but little enough I reckon. That is to be paid on the extra duty pay roll by the Qr Master. I have not had time to go out to camps to get it yet. Lieut Gains came down to the hospital yesterday and paid me the $58. Dear I would send you some money but I want to wait till bro gets well first. I will have to pay his Dr bill and board bill he has no money. Bro is a great spend thrift – he bought a pistol from one of the boys directly after he left and promised to pay him with the first money he drew - $35. Then he bought a pony from Jim Long and promised to pay him out of the first money he drew – to keep him out of a difficulty I promised to see that the pistol would be paid for – not knowing that he had given Jim Long an order on the Quarter Master for his first. I intended that he should pay for the pistol first and then pay for the pony – but Jim has drawn his pay (Willie's) $34 and so I recon I will have to pay for the pistol. Willie told me to sell the pistol if I could but I don't reckon I can get what he gave for it. Willie sold his pony at little Rock for a watch and $10 and took it on Edmonson. When he got to Memphis he pond his watch for $15 dollars intending to get the money from Edmonson to redeem it. He got the money but could not find the man he pond the watch to – to redeem it when we got ready to leave - so he has neither money watch nor pony. I advised him not to buy the pony, and then counseled him not to see him for the watch – but he wouldn't take my advise. I think I can sell the pistol for $30 so I shall not loose any thing more than $5. And as to his Dr and board bill I am perfectly

willing to pay that if it takes the last cent I get in the campaign. I know you need some money, dear but your friends will not let you suffer. I will send you what I have left, when Willie gets well. Dear Uncles D and Albert were here Monday – said all were well Uncle D said as soon as Willie got so he could travel he would take him out to Grand Ma's and let him stay till he got well intirely. It rained and hailed last night – looks like rain again this morning. Dear our Regt is still suffering a great deal with sickness ____ Record is dead - died yesterday evening. Henry Hertzog died since I wrote you last poor boys. Henry and George are both dead. There has been 8 or ten more dead since I last wrote to you. Col Maxey returned from Richmond last Saturday – has been promoted to a Brigd Gen – left for his command yesterday at Chatanooga. I expect our Regt will be moved there. Darling you must excuse this writing. I have a miserably bad pen and can not write close. Now dear try to be cheerful and contented. I love you as ever and wish I could see you this morning. I would kiss you a hundred times over. Tell Ma not to be uneasy about bro – tho' he is very sick I think he will soon be well he has every attention. Mrs Rowland is very kind. Darling my mind is so torn up that I cannot write. I will try to do better next time love. May God bless you own loveing K

P.S. 1st – My cough is about well dear and I hope with God's blessing to keep well K

P.S. 2nd – our officers all drew five months wages – the Qr Master said the money would not hold out to pay us all five months wages but that in about 2 months the privates would draw again for the two months yet due us. Your K

At Grandmothers Tishomingo Co Mips March 25th 1862 No Twelve (12)

My Dear Ninnie, Thursday March 20th – Bro is a great deal better to-day, his fever broke last night and he appears now to be in a fair way to get well – is perfectly at himself. Our Brigade was ordered to Corrinth last night – all of our Regt went, except the sick and those who were left to wait on them. We are in daily expectation of a battle there – both armies are slowly advancing throwing up entrenchments as they go. The forces are tremendous on both sides. Gen'als Beaureguard and Bragg are both now at Corrinth. Friday March 21st – Gen Breckenridge's Brigade arrived here at Iuka to-day in order to protect our batteries at East Port (as our Brigade has left) for fear the Yankees attack us both at Corinth and East Port at the same time. -- O! darling I have sad news to write you – poor Willie is dead! O how sad my heart feels to-night! no one knows my feelings. I have cried till I can't cry. Bro died this evening at six o'clock. Said he did not fear to die – said he wished he could see Ma and sisters once more, 'and' said he, "Sister Ninnie too." I talked to him about dieing before he got so bad sick, before I moved him from the hospital, he told me that he had been a moaner, had always been in earnest, and did not believe the good Lord would cut him off without a preparation. I will write Ma all the particulars. Sat March 22nd – The government furnishes plain $10 coffins. I paid the under taker $5 extra and had bro's covered. I hired a two horse vehicle and brought him out to Grand Ma's to-day to have him buried in her family grave yard. I could not bear the idea of burying him among strangers. I met Grand Ma just above the barn going down to see Uncle Whit's wife – she had heard that bro was sick – immediately she asked how he was. I was so full I could only point to the coffin and say "he's dead" – it seemed to hurt her



almost as had as if it had been one of her own children, said she was glad I had brought bro to her house to bury him – said she was sorry he had not been brought to her house when he was first taken sick. If I had known he was going to be bad sick I never would have gone to the hospital – but wisely the future is hid from us. Altho' we have the best of physicians in our Brigade hospital, yet from some corse there is scarcely a man ever gets well who is bad sick there. Sunday March 23rd – We buried bro to-day – buried him at the head of grand Pa Pace's head – there stands a butiful fine bush at his foot and a red oak at his head. The neighbors generaley turned out to the burying. I wrote to Ma this evening informing her of bro's death and giving all the particulars. I forgot to send her a lock of bro's hair. I here with send it here in this. Dear I am really worn out. I set up with John Bennet 2 weeks and with bro over a week. I have not had but 4 whole nights of sleep in better than 3 weeks. I set up with bro for five days and nights, that I never left his bed side only as I was compelled, and during that time I did not get a 5 good hours sleep – there was such anxiety on my mind I couldn't sleep. I need rest now, other wise my health is good. I have a furlough until the last of this month in which time I can recruit again. Lieut Gains was not very well when I left Iuka yesterday was not able to go with the Regt when it went to Corinth. Wednesday night – Jim Lyon was still improveing about well, never has been sick enough to keep his bed. I think Bill Neilson will be discharged, orthorties say he ought to be he has never been well since we left home. If he is dear, I will send you some money by him. Monday March 24th – I and uncle D went down to Mr Smiths to get him to make me a pair of shoes. I am going to bar creek to-morrow with a wagon to get some head and foot rock, for bros grave and will get my shoes then. Mr Smith says he will have them done. We have been hearing heavy cannonading all evening in the direction of East Port. I expect they are fighting there. The Lord grant they may sink the 1st yankee boat in Tenn river. I met a young man to-day from East Port who belongs to the artilery (he was at Smiths for a pair of boots) he says that we have batteries at East Port strung up and down the river for 5 miles, all mashed, so that you can't see them 40 yds from them, and says the cannoneers have orders not to fire if the yankee boats come back until they get in range of the upper gun when they will be simultaneously attacked front, side and rear. He says with the heavy guns we have there they can sink their boats in spite of them. The fight that took place last week was with the upper battery – the lower ones were not planted then, so that the present entrapment will be a complete surprise to them. Tuesday March 25th – I and Uncle D went down to bar creek, about 6 miles and got some large nice rock for bro's grave. I dressed then off this evening and put them up. I put on the head rock the simple words, "Brother Willie." I got my shoes, they are good and very neat. We heard heavy cannonading again this morning and prety much all evening in the direction of East Port. I have heard nothing from Corinth more than the two armies are still advancing and diging rifle pits. There will I think be one of the most bloody battles fought there now in less than a week that we have ever had. Grand Ma sends her best love to you all says she would like the best in the world if you were here, while I am here. I wish you were too. O dear I can't tell you how bad I do want to see you. I pray God to shield me from the dangers of camp life and bring me back again to my Ninnie – but at the same time I am resigned to his will; I know that "the judge of all the earth will do right." Darling I know that when you here of so much sickness in our Regt and of the death of bro you will be uneasy about my health. Now my love I don't want you to give your self any unnecessary disquietude. Trust all in the hands of God. I feel that God will be our friend, and I feel that I shall see my

friends in Tex again. I believe that God will bring me again to my Ninnie. But if it should be otherwise dear I know that we will meet again in the bright climes of peace, where we will be done with the sorrow of earth and be forever happy. Now love don't cry when you read the latter post of this letter. Trust in God, serve him with a willing and perfect mind. Dear I would write you more but Grand Ma only has one piece of a candle and it is about out so I must quit. Good by love. God bless you – your own loveing K

Head Quarter Camp Corinth Tishomingo Co Mips April 1st 1862 No 13 (Thirteen)

My Dearest Ninnie – I don't intend this letter to be an April fool letter because it is dated "April 1st" – but it is my regular day for writing – Wednesday March 26th – Uncle D belongs to a company made up in the neighborhood of Grand Mother's and they are ordered into Camp at Corinth to-day – and I will not stay at Grand Ma's longer, (altho' my furlough is not out till Sunday) but will go on to Corinth with Uncle D. I have recruited up since I've been at Grand Ma's and feel quite well – in fact am in fine health – but when I got here Sat. I was nearly worn out. We reached Iuka about 11 o'clock this morning and found that Bill Neilson was dead – he died yesterday evening. Jim Lyon was with him – just before he died Jim said he raised up his hands and said "I want to go up." Poor Bill how it will hurt his parents. Ninnie Bill was my mess mate you know and he was a good boy. I loved him. Jim Yates, little Jim, is discharged on the account of bad health. I would have sent you some money by him but I was at Grand Ma's when he left. I think Jim ought not to have left Bill he so sick – but then Jim's health was feeble and could have done him no good. Capt. Tankersley's Co – the Co Uncle D belongs to – left Iuka about four o'clock this evening on the cars for this place. I came with them. Thursday March 27 – I slept finely on the cars last night – reached this place about 2 o'clock this morning – nearly all the citizens have left. I found a deserted house – went in and found some soldiers in it asleep. I undone my knapsack – threw down my blankets and slept till day – dear we have been docked in our baggage, we are only allowed two suits of clothes, the one we have on, and one in our knapsacks and 2 blankets – we are compelled to fasten this on our backs when we go into battle - and when we are moving from place to place we generally fasten on our knapsack. I have got used to it and it is scarcely in my way any. I sent my satchel, bro's trunk and my extra clotheing to Grand Ma's yesterday. Capt Tankersleys father - he brought his wagon to Iuka to fetch the Cap's things. I carry two blankets and my comfort. Dear that cannonading I wrote you about hearing Monday and Tuesday while I was at grand Ma's was at East Port. The yankee's boats came up again and our troops had a little fight with them – no harm done on our side – don't know what damage the yankees sustained – they 'retired' – it was thought we crippled one of their boats. They stood off at long law – wouldn't come close. I went off this morning to hunt our Regt. and you may depend it was a considerable job – it is said we have 75 Regts. here now and among that No. it is a prety had matter to find any one single Regt unless you know where it is. I found it about a mile North of Corinth and returned where I left Uncle D and his Co to get my gun and knapsack – and they were gone and taken my things with them so I was in a worse fix than before. I enquired and found that they had gone out south of Corinth to an old cotton gin to camp until they could draw tents which would be in a short time. I came out and feeling a little tired concluded to stay till morning. Friday March 28th – I am not very well this evening love, my bowels are a little



lax. I think it is caused from drink this lime water here. I had free store water at Iuka. I think I will be all right again in a day or two as soon as I get used to the water. I have been chewing on bark and have got my bowels checked – feel better this evening. I tried to preach this morning to Capt. Tankersley's and Swiney's Cos. – they want me to come back and preach to them Sunday, I will do so if I can get off from my Regt. Dear I forgot to say – yesterday I sent you 20 dollars by John S. Orr of red river co. - he is bro to Henry Orr one of my old school mates who died a week or two since. He came to see his bro, heard he was sick but, poor Henry died before he (his Bro) got here. A good many of the boys sent money by him, he said he was going to Paris in a few days after he got home. I told him to leave it with Bro Long for you – dear I would have sent you more but bro's Dr and board bill and burial expences cost me 23 dollars and I only drew $50. Lieut Gains couldn't make the change he owes me 8 dollars yet. I haven't had the time to get from Qr Mas Harrison what he owes me for the extra duty – they say we will draw again before long as privates only drew 3 months pay while officers drew 5 – they said money didn't hold out. I will send you more when we draw again. I shall stay here again to-night with Uncle D but will return to my Regt to-morrow tho' my furlough is not out till Sunday – but we don't know how soon the expected fight will come off. Our Regt was on fatigue duty yesterday diging rifle pits. I think we will be attacked at this place Burnsville, between this and Iuka – and at East Port simultaneously. We have all three of these points well guarded – when the fight comes off it will be one of the biggest ever fought in the Confederacy, to my notion. The yankees are waiting for Gen Bewel to join them, when it is supposed their forces on the Tenn river will be a hundred thousand. Ours including those in striking distance on this, Memphis and Charleston rail road, will be about the same no. We have whiped them every time nearly on land – and I think we will do it again here. Dear I got a letter yesterday the envelope was marked paid, 20cts it contained 2 letters from you, two from Uncle Mc, one for John McCarty the other for me, and one from Ma. I was so glad to here from you – and ma – but could not help crying – part of Ma's letter was addressed to bro – and poor Willie was not here to read it – gone – I hope to a better land than this. I answered Uncle Mcs letter to-day. Tell Ma I will write to her in a few days again. I wrote last Sunday – informed her of bro's death. Love your letters were nos. 6,7. I have gotten all but No.2. I have never received that yet – not bro Longs either. Sat March 29th – Dear Tobe Carmack staid with us last night he is here on furlough, belongs to a Mips Regt – now in Va – was in the fight at Manassas. Tobe is in fine health – seemed to be glad to see me. A Confederate Soldier was court martialed here yesterday and shot, for attempting to "force a" little girl. Our picketts have daily skirmishes with the enemy who are said to be in 15 miles of us, and take prisoners almost every day – brought in five to-day. I returned to our camp to-day – heard that the 8th Texas Cavalry were here and went to see them, hearing that one of their Cos was from Waco. I only found one man with whom I was acquanted, that was the Maj – Maj Harrison, from Waco. Ma knows him – Lawer Harrison, the same who her security when she brought Joe back. Dear I received another letter from you to-day. "No 2" – it has been a long time comeing but I was glad to get it. Sunday March 30th – I went back to Capt Tankersley's Co to preach to them again, according to promise, another Co had come in to the old gin making three Co's. The Col of the Regt – Col Lowery – is a minister, he was present and preached a good sermon in the fore part of the day. I preached in the evening and had a good meeting – there was scarcely a dry eye in the congregation – bro Lockheart a Methodist preacher in one of the companies, exhorted

after me. Dear strange insidents will occur in our history. Now when I left Texas, I hadn't the remotest idea that I would visit your childhood's home. As strange an incident as this occured with me to-day – after preaching this evening I was sitting down talking with some gentlemen – one spoke to a young man sitting by and called him Street. I remarked to the young man that that was my name, "Well" said he "maybe we are related." I remarked that perhaps we were, but that I never knew any of my fathers relations, that I had an Uncle who lived in Lincoln Co, Tenn named Walter Street. "Well sir", said he "that was my father" – so you see I have very unexpectedly met with an own cousin – the only one of my father's connection I have ever seen – his name is Columbus – is 18 years old. He came home with me and told me a great deal about my fathers brothers and connection. Uncle Anderson lives about 30 miles from here nere Ripley in Tipper Co – Uncle Ballenger Street lives in Ala. One of Columbus's brothers lives in Tipper Co about 22 miles from here his name is Russell. Columbus says he has seven brothers liveing, one dead and five sisters – all married except his youngest sister – he told me their names but I can't recollect them all – Columbus was at Fort Donalson in the 3rd Mips Regt. Most of the Regt was taken prisoners, only a few escaped – he (Columbus) has reenlisted for the war and has joined Lowery's Regt. the same to which Uncle D belongs. Tell Uncle Mc that he has a cousin in Lowery's Regt a son of Daniel McDougal. I got acquainted with him to-day – he is quite an affable cleaver gentleman appearantly. Monday March 30th – Co A has been on fatigue duty to-day we have been unloading cars – commissary stores – bacon, mess beef, flour etc. The Tex Cavalry took 4 yankee prisoners again to-day – among the no. a yankee Col. "The Tex Rangers" as they are called here have a tirable name the sight of one, to a "tamed" person in this country, make them almost children. I have examined our fortifications here – they are good. I don't think an army of a hundred and fifty thousand could route this army here. I here with send you a diagram, of our present position. You will see that Corinth is right where Memphis and Charleston and Ohio and Mobile rail roads cross each other – you will also observe that our breast works extend from one end to the other about 5 miles leaving Corinth in rear of our line of battle and in a triangle – those dots indicate our camps – squares the yankee camps – from one rail road to the other just behind our breast works in one solid encampment – besides all those other dots you see around Corinth on all sides of the railroad indicating our camps.

See map on next page.....

I think we now have about 75 thousand troops here – and can run nearly as many more here in less than a day – our Regt is camped in the center of the line of battle just behind the breast works. We have cut down trees in front of our breast works about a quarter of a mile wide clear the whole length of the breast works – they are just as thick as they can lie so that it is impossible for an army to make a charge no cavalry in the world can get over the logs. I don't think now that the yankees will attempt a direct attack but will endear to flank us in some way. Generls Bragg, Beaureguard and Johnston all here. Beaureguard rode thro' our camps yesterday – told us "air low and shoot slow." We sent out 3 or 4 thousand Infty and about two or 3 thousand cavalry yesterday and to-day reconnoiter and try to bring on an engagement with the enemy if possible. I pray God that if fight we must, each side will concentrate all their forces prety much and fight it out right here at once and be done with it. I think with our present posision and force we can with God's assistance ship any force that may be brought against us.
O dear I got another letter from you to-day which makes 8 I have rec'd from you since I left – dear didn't no. it tho I guess it was ____ - it was commenced on 13th of March and finished on 16th. O dear you can't imagine how much good it did me – it was such a cheerful letter – I am so glad you don't 'cry' and grieve so much – you make me so happy and I know it will be better for you – but dear it is getting late nearly every one is asleep but me we will talk more about the letter I got from you this evening to-morrow. I am in fine health – my bowels all right again – good night my love my "little wife" God bless you to-night and keep you safe from harm. I shall sleep sweetly to–night love. O your letter has made me feel so cheerful. God bless you my sweet one – how I love you.
Tuesday April 1st – Some of our boys were sent out on picket guard last night about a mile from camps and took 3 yankee prisoners. Lieut Kennedy – Joe Kennedy – commanded the squad. Dear I am glad you say that you are happy even as you are in that

after me. Dear strange insidents will occur in our history. Now when I left Texas, I hadn't the remotest idea that I would visit your childhood's home. As strange an incident as this occured with me to-day – after preaching this evening I was sitting down talking with some gentlemen – one spoke to a young man sitting by and called him Street. I remarked to the young man that that was my name, "Well" said he "maybe we are related." I remarked that perhaps we were, but that I never knew any of my fathers relations, that I had an Uncle who lived in Lincoln Co, Tenn named Walter Street. "Well sir", said he "that was my father" – so you see I have very unexpectedly met with an own cousin – the only one of my father's connection I have ever seen – his name is Columbus – is 18 years old. He came home with me and told me a great deal about my fathers brothers and connection. Uncle Anderson lives about 30 miles from here nere Ripley in Tipper Co – Uncle Ballenger Street lives in Ala. One of Columbus's brothers lives in Tipper Co about 22 miles from here his name is Russell. Columbus says he has seven brothers liveing, one dead and five sisters – all married except his youngest sister – he told me their names but I can't recollect them all – Columbus was at Fort Donalson in the 3rd Mips Regt. Most of the Regt was taken prisoners, only a few escaped – he (Columbus) has reenlisted for the war and has joined Lowery's Regt. the same to which Uncle D belongs. Tell Uncle Mc that he has a cousin in Lowery's Regt a son of Daniel McDougal. I got acquainted with him to-day – he is quite an affable cleaver gentleman appearantly. Monday March 30th – Co A has been on fatigue duty to-day we have been unloading cars – commissary stores – bacon, mess beef, flour etc. The Tex Cavalry took 4 yankee prisoners again to-day – among the no. a yankee Col. "The Tex Rangers" as they are called here have a tirable name the sight of one, to a "tamed" person in this country, make them almost children. I have examined our fortifications here – they are good. I don't think an army of a hundred and fifty thousand could route this army here. I here with send you a diagram, of our present position. You will see that Corinth is right where Memphis and Charleston and Ohio and Mobile rail roads cross each other – you will also observe that our breast works extend from one end to the other about 5 miles leaving Corinth in rear of our line of battle and in a triangle – those dots indicate our camps – squares the yankee camps – from one rail road to the other just behind our breast works in one solid encampment – besides all those other dots you see around Corinth on all sides of the railroad indicating our camps.

See map on next page.....

I think we now have about 75 thousand troops here – and can run nearly as many more here in less than a day – our Regt is camped in the center of the line of battle just behind the breast works. We have cut down trees in front of our breast works about a quarter of a mile wide clear the whole length of the breast works – they are just as thick as they can lie so that it is impossible for an army to make a charge no cavalry in the world can get over the logs. I don't think now that the yankees will attempt a direct attack but will endear to flank us in some way. Generls Bragg, Beaureguard and Johnston all here. Beaureguard rode thro' our camps yesterday – told us "air low and shoot slow." We sent out 3 or 4 thousand Infty and about two or 3 thousand cavalry yesterday and to-day reconnoiter and try to bring on an engagement with the enemy if possible. I pray God that if fight we must, each side will concentrate all their forces prety much and fight it out right here at once and be done with it. I think with our present posision and force we can with God's assistance ship any force that may be brought against us.
O dear I got another letter from you to-day which makes 8 I have rec'd from you since I left – dear didn't no. it tho I guess it was ____ - it was commenced on 13th of March and finished on 16th. O dear you can't imagine how much good it did me – it was such a cheerful letter – I am so glad you don't 'cry' and grieve so much – you make me so happy and I know it will be better for you – but dear it is getting late nearly every one is asleep but me we will talk more about the letter I got from you this evening to-morrow. I am in fine health – my bowels all right again – good night my love my "little wife" God bless you to-night and keep you safe from harm. I shall sleep sweetly to–night love. O your letter has made me feel so cheerful. God bless you my sweet one – how I love you.
Tuesday April 1st – Some of our boys were sent out on picket guard last night about a mile from camps and took 3 yankee prisoners. Lieut Kennedy – Joe Kennedy – commanded the squad. Dear I am glad you say that you are happy even as you are in that

you know you have my love – that darling you shall always have - you seemed to fear that the Confederacy would yet be conquered. But I have no fears in that respect. The victory at Fort Donalson was a clear bought one to the federals, that they admit themselves, for we killed ten to one – the tide is again turning in our favor. We gained another great victory in Va last week. Killed captured and wounded ten thousand lost only four hundred. "Darling allow me to weep sometimes" yes love you can cry "sometimes" for oft when the heart feels sorrow weeping gives relief – but love, you musn't cry too much. Dear I would be glad for you to come here but don't think it advisable for you to do so now – you see we have left luka – there is no certainty about how long we will remain any one place. No one can travel here now, in this country without a pass port – and has to be examined at every rail road station every town on the rail road is under marshall law. It is a military necessity and is right. If you were here love at Grand Ma's perhaps in a few weeks I might be as far from you as I am now – and you know love we are able to spend money trying to keep pace with me – if we were able. I had as leave you would go along with me as not – then I could always get a boarding house close by for you and upon the whole, love, I recon you had best remain at home and trust God for the result. Dear Col Lowery's Regt is not organized yet – some of the men told me Sunday when I was over there to preach them that they intended to run me for their chaplin, But I can't be there when they organize and I haven't much idea of being elected. But if I am love I will come for you then myself. I haven't much idea tho' of being elected so you will not be disappointed love if I am not. Dear everything is high here envelopes are worth four bits a pack paper five cts a sheet $1.20 a quire – shoes from 4 to five dollars a pair and common at that. I shall not have any thing to buy. I have clothes to do now the ballance of my time. I must close our Regt goes on fatigue duty this morning – good bye love. God Bless you – your own loveing K

Head Quarters Army of the Mips Camp Corinth April 12th 1862 No 14 (fourteen)

My Dear Ninnie, Saturday April 12th – We have had a big fight and gained a glorious victory. We also have news of another victory for the south at Cumberland gap – our loss but slight. We have also received large supplies of ammunition and 65000 Enfield rifles from Europe, by three large steamers which have run the blockade, Many of the arms have been sent here. They are the finest guns I have ever seen – will shoot from three to seven hundred yards – have what is called a saber bayonet – can be used either as a saber or bayonet. We also have news of a glorious victory in New Mexico by Gen Sibley's Brigade of Texans, over the Federal forces in that victory, which I suppose you have heard before this. Capt Morgan, called the marion of sixty two, (of whom you have doubtless seen accounts) with his little guerilla band, has since the fall of fort Donalson and the entering of the yankees into Tenn, killed and captured 1700 up to last week. He is a terror to the yankees. Enclosed I send you a piece of a letter which I had written to send you before the battle of Shiloh – it is very much soiled. I carried it althro' the fight and want you to keep it as a sacred relic. I shall now proceed to give you an account of the battle as it occurred under my observation - of course every man has his own tale to tell, but I shall confine my self to facts leaving out exagerated reports – you may have this published as it will save me from writing to many friends who are anxious to hear some account of the battle -



## The battle of Shiloh 1st Day

We had for several weeks past been concentrating troops at Corinth Miss, and had fortified that place ready to receive the enemy – who had in the mean time landed a large force on Tenn river near Shiloh Church, 20 miles north of Corinth. I think that Gen Johnson came to the conclusion that the enemy would not attack him in his strongly fortified posision and on the third of April he salied forth with a force of I think not more than 65000. On the evening of the 4th a slight skirmish took place between the enemy's pickets and our advance guard, resulting in the loss of 5 men killed and 14 or 15 wounded on our side and 84 wounded, two killed and 15 prisoners on the side of the enemy. On the fifth we marched up within a mile of the enemies camp and formed a line of battle and slept on our arms all night. All was done silently and without the beating of a drum – and early Sunday morning April 6th at day light the attack was made – which was a complete surprise to the enemy – they had no idea that there was a "rebel" near them, more than a few scouts, as we afterward learned from prisoners. Our Regt was in Gen Andersons brigade and was posted on the extreme left wing of the army near the centre of the brigade. We marched up to the brow of a hill near the enemy's line and delivered our fire and then retreated to the foot of the hill which covered us from a tremendous shower of ball grape shot and shell from one of the enemies batteries stationed on the opposite hill. After reloading we passed over the hill from which we had retreated and formed in the hollow below, while the enemies cannon were pouring into our ranks the missels of death and distruction. We were then ordered to take the battery at the point of the bayonet. We made three unsuccessful attempts and were forced to retire from the fact that the Regts on our right and left fled – and Tex could not do all by herself. Just at this critical juncture a company of the Washington Artillery came to our relief and soon silenced the enemys battery. We pushed forward, while the enemy fled before us after passing their first encampment – they made a stand at their second and planted two batteries in an open place where they could have fare sweep at is, one in rear of the other and a little to the right. We were ordered to take them at the point of the bayonet - again the New Orleans Confederate guards and another La Regt to our left deserted us – but the 9th Tex here covered herself with glory; for in the face of all this she pushed forward and drove the enemy from their first battery and took and held it. Here it was that Jimmie Long was wounded – he was shot thro' the foot and thigh – a braver boy I never saw he fell at the head of his company; he had only fired two rounds. I was standing by his side when he fell – he was my file leader. I had the flap of my cartridge box torn off at the same moment that Jimmie was shot. After we drove the enemy from their first battery we charged the second; in this charge Jim Smith had his thigh broke by a grape shot and was shot in the other leg after he fell. Jim Smith acted cooly and bravely – in fact all of our boys fought like tigers. The enemy contested the ground more strongly in this charge. Our Regt held them in check until other Regts came up when we drove then from the second battery. Our Regt now had rest for a hour or two – during the day we were in four or five other charges and did good execution. The battle lasted until late in the evening. We drove the enemy clear beyond their encampment and had it not been for their gun boats, under which they took shelter we could have taken the last man. We took the last battery they had but one by evening. We moved out all the comissary stores cannon and guns that we could that night which we had taken during the day – and occupied the

enemy's camp during the night notwithstanding they shelled us from their gun boat, all night. I got lost from the Regt about dark – and came up to where Capt Morgan the marion of 62 was camped. I went into his tent, and asked him if he was the Marion of '62 – said he was – but was not worthy of the name. I remarked to him that I had called in to see what kind of looking man he was, that it was Texas curiousity, and he must excuse me – he said "certainly" and invited me to take a seat. He is a fine portly looking man – has a soldier like bearing and from his appearance one would judge that he was a human man. We took some say 5 and some 6 thousand prisoners Sunday evening. I think I should be safe in saying that we took at least 4000 prisoners. I was so tired that I could scarcely stand on my feet. So I didn't take time to hunt up the Regt, but left Capt Morgans tent and I an Ark soldier took possession of a Dutch Cap's tent – had nice cotts and plenty of blankets. I never slept sounder in my life. We all lived like kings – the yankees had every thing good to eat – English peas put up so to keep fresh, roasting years – chees, crackers, ham, eggs, butter, cakes, coffee, molasses, fine white sugar and a host of other things too numerous to mention – besides fine nice mellow apples. I had eaten nothing since morning and being quite hungry you may depend I did the eatables justice.

## Battle of the 2nd Day

On Sunday night the yankees were reinforced with 30,000 and renewed the battle Monday morning at daylight. Our brigade was not engaged until about eight o'clock. We were first drawn up in line of battle in a hollow and ordered not to fire until we saw the enemy rise the brow of the hill some 75 yds in front. We lay in this posision about half an hour and during this time two companies of our Regt were deployed as skirmishers, soon after they returned Gen Anderson sent to our Regt for a sargent and two privates to act as scouts to find out the posision of the enemy Sargent Lewis O.P. Clack and myself were sent. We went up the ravine in which we were lying and found that the enemy were behind breast works made by trees which they had felled. We were ordered to charge them. Again the Regts on our right and left deserted us. When Col Stanley drew his sword, waved it over his head and cried to the Texas boys to follow him. We gave a long loud demon – like yell and rushed forward to what seemed immediate distruction: for minnie balls, grape shot and shell flew over our heads as thick as hail stones – but we faltered not and soon gained the breast works and drove the enemy from their own posision. They had to retreat right thro' an open field and you may depend we gave the subjugations ____ as they fled in utter confusion. At another time we made a charge and drove the enemy before us for some distance when our lines seemed to falter. Gen Anderson rode up to Col Stanley and asked him if he culd get the collors borne forward? Col Stanley told him he could and he rushed forward seized the collors himself and galloped up with in 50 yds of the enemy's lines and planted them than rode round and faced the enemy by this time our boys were up with him, it seemed to put new life into the whole brigade, for soon all the Regts were with us and again we drove the enemy before us. Bro L.V.Brown was killed in this charge, was shot thro' the neck. Capt Dickson was also killed. Late in the evening I began to think that I should never see home again



the enemy were pressing us on ever side – my gun got so it would not shoot. I stoped to pick powder in it and it fired, I reloaded and again it refused to fire I picked powder in it again, raised up and fired – judge of my surprise when looking round there was not a man to be seen the whole brigade had retreated in double quick time and I was left alone. I commenced to retreat in more than double quick time. I had not gone far however before a wounded soldier called to me to stop and give him water. I could not refuse him – he next asked me to pour some on his head which I did – and placed his knapsack under his head he beged me not to leave him but poor fellow I could do him no more good. I seized a belgian rifle ramed a cartridge down her and by this time the enemy was in 50 yds of me, I laid my gun up between the forcks of a tree and fired. I did not stop to see what harm I did but I left as fast as my heels could carry me. It really seemed to me that I could have thrown up my hand and caught it full of balls. I have given you only a sketch of what I saw and experienced myself. It would be impossible for me to tell you all that I was and realized. The groans and cries of the dieing and wounded – the mutilated bodies of the dead, the scean of death and distruction which every where met your eye – beggars all discription. Suffice it to say we had two of the most desperate days fight that has ever been fought in this confederacy. Inch by inch the enemy contested every foot of ground. We whiped them badly on Sunday, and if we had had them away from their gun boats could have completely routed them. We got the best of the fight on Monday, but the victory was not so complete as on Sunday owing to the fact that we and 30,000 fresh troops to contend with. Our troops were completely exhausted on Monday evening and our Generals thought best return to our camps. We carried 30 pieces of the enemy's artillery off the field and spiked about 50 from the fact that we could not take them off it having rained the night before and was raining when we left the field at 4 o'clock making the road almost impassible – we carried off a large amount of guns blankets clotheing provisions etc. Monday night some who were left behind set fire to their tents. I never saw such distruction of property in my life. I lost everything I had, I lost the cap you made me in a charge but got a yankees in its place. I got my pants torn all to pieces. The battle was fought in a hilly woods country. The battle ground is about 5 miles long and about 3 miles wide. It rained on us all night Monday night. The army came out for about 5 miles in perfect order when ever man took care of himself. I stoped having lost both shoes in a mud whole, built me a fire and set up all night without a coat or a blanket – and it rained all night. I reached camps Tuesday evening having walked all day thro' mud and water up to my knees, barefooted. Strange to say it never even gave me a bad cold. I went back on Thursday to bury the dead. I wrote you a note before I left and told you I would give you particulars when I returned. Our pickets are within two miles of the battle ground besides two brigades of infantry – Generals Breckenridge and Jackson's. We could not pass our pickets under any pretence whatever so we returned without doing anything for our dead – some said that a sufficient force had been left to bury them. I can't tell whether they were buried at all or not. I went in three miles of the battle ground. When I left Thursday morning Gen Breckinridge was anticipating an attack, but I think that their army is so completely disorganized that it will be some time before they will give us another fight. We had no yankees to fight – they were all western men – the flower of their army. Our killed and wounded is variously estimated at from 5 to 10 thousand. I should say judgeing from our own Regt which is a fair sample – 7000. While that of the enemy is at best three times that number. I am sadisfied that I saw at least three dead yankees to one confederate. We have taken Gen Prentiss prisoner besides a

number of Cols. We took I think in all 4000 prisoners. We never lost any prisoners except some straglers- never lost any one Regt. We had 65000 men in the field. I took a prisoner Sunday evening he told me that they had between 150,000 and 180,000 men said he "We had two grand divisions and one smaller one". And then Sunday night they had heavey reinforcements to the amt it is said of 30,000. The road is strewn from here to the battle ground with public property. The roads are so bad we could not haul it. I never saw such roads in my life. It has faired of this evening, Sat even. April 12th – and looks like we might have fair weather for a while I hope we may. Gen Sidney A. Johnson was killed in the fight. I frequently when we would have time to rest give the wounded federals water and do all I could for their wounds. They seemed to be very thankful for it. One man was shot thro' the knee, I asked if I could do any thing for him he said he would like to have his leg bound up to stop the blood – he had no hankerchief. I took my own – then he saw that I was going to give him mine – he said "Don't, don't deprive yourself sir." I told him no, I was only acting out the principles of christianity –"Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you," and that I was only displaying the spirit of a true southerner. Many of the wounded confessed that they were deceived in the southerners – said that from what they had been told they expected to be butchered when we came up to them. I told them that I was a Texan, and I believed the Texans had the worst name of all the Confederate troops but that they might expect the same treatment from all Texans that they got from me.
It would be difficult to mention all that acted cooly and bravely; for most of the boys were as deliberate as if they were shooting hogs. Arch Mayo passed thro' unhurt and was always at his post – and I think from the way he fired caused many a yankee to bite the dust. Will Long commanded Co A (Lieut Gains being absent from sickness) and was always at the head of the Co- was struck four times with spent balls but was not hurt. Jim Lyon was not in the fight – was at the Hospital at Iuka waiting on the sick. Three companies were absent on duty and were not in the fight – Hill's, McRunnel's and Dillard's. We only had about 225 men that were in the fight. We had 14 killed, 42 wounded and 11 missing out of the Regt. To sum up all in a few words the battle was a hard fought one – a bold stroke on our part to make the attack under all circumstances – right under the enemies gun boats and against such odds. But thanks to the all Supreme the result was glorious for the cause of the South. We achieved far more than we expected to.

Your affectionate Husband
J.K. Street

P.S. I send you this by Dr Lyon who leaves for Clarksville this evening he will mail it there to Paris

Head Quarter Army of the Mips Camp Corinth April 19th 1862 No 15 (Fifteen)

My Dearest Ninnie, As Capt Hill leaves this morning for Paris I send you this letter by him together with $40.00. Monday April 14th – I wrote you a letter yesterday giving full particulars of the late battle of Shiloh and sent it by Dr Lyon, as he was going to Clarksville, and instructed him to mail it to you. I am not very well this evening, my bowels are irregular. I went to the hospital yesterday evening to wait on Jimmie Long – his wound is doing well and I think he will be well in a few weeks. Tuesday April 15th – I went over to-day to Lowery's Regt. to see Uncle D and let him know that I had escaped



unhurt. O how thankful dear I feel that I passed thro' so many narrow and dangerous places in the battle of Shiloh and was not hurt. Man after man was shot down in my presence, and I recon ten thousand balls during the two days must have passed within less than a foot of my head and yet I escaped. The yankees have some of the most savage looking ball I ever saw. One kind in particular I must tell you about: they have a minnie ball near an inch and a half in length point with brass the ball being oblong. When one of this kind strikes a man it is most sure to prove fatal – as the brass will canker and poison the wound – but I don't think they had many of this kind. Wednesday April 16th – My bowels are still irregular notwithstanding I have been taking different kind of medicines to check them it seems to be very prevalent amoungst the troops at this place. I left the hospital this evening – another detail was sent in my place as I was not well. Thursday April 17th – I took a stroll down on the creek this morning and fished some. I caught two little perch and a cat. O how I love nature's grand old solitudes! The trees are all green and nature looks beautiful. The sweet chirp of the birds, the ripling waters of the brook, rolling on in almost undisturbed silence towards the once peaceful waters of the Tenn – all awaked in my mind an associated train of ideas, which caused me to think of other and more peaceful days. I thought of my childhood days, when thoughtless and happie I used to take my fishing tackel and "cast my lines in largo bay" for the unsuspecting trout and perch. Ah! yes, those were days of happiness. Again, I contrasted the wild secenery around me with the beautiful prairies of Texas – how I love the name of "Texas" – and then my dear I thought of you. I thought of the days when I fondly called thee mine. I wondered of the straw bery vines were blossoming – and a thousand things I have neither time nor space to speak of at present. Then I contrasted all with the unhappy condition of affairs at present, and I fervently prayed that this unhappy state of affairs might soon be settled – when we could again return to our precious homes. I think that we will have peace now in less than three months. I base my opinion on the following: The yankees have had the flowers of their army completly demoralized in the fight at Shiloh having according to their own report lost in killed and wounded 25,000 men. They say it will take then three months to reorganize. Again we have since the battle of Shiloh gained another great victory in Virginia and have recaptured Nashville and Decatur; and besides they have the small pox in the Northern army. They admit that they can never conquer the South for these reasons I think we will soon have peace. Gen Anderson says that the matter will be desided in 30 days. It is the unanimous opinion of both officers and men that the war is now near its terminus. I find here in the army men who can see nothing in the future but gloom and darkness for the confederacy you can know then every defeat of our arms is perfectly disastrous – while our most brilliant victories are but small affairs – "Over exagerated newspaper reports". Those of this class were once strong union men – but of course are as good southern men now as any man in the south. I think that such men had better be out of the ranks – they do us more harm than good.
Dear while at the hospital last Tuesday, I held the leg of one of our men – Mr. Phillips from Collin Co – for the Dr cut it off – it was broken just above the knee by a minnie ball. Poor fellow he has since died. I am told he has a wife and child at home. O how I sympathize with them. Capt Moore from Hopkins has died with his wounds received at Shiloh – John McCarty has been very sick but is getting better. Arch Mayo is well. They have moved all the sick from Iuka to Columbus Miss – Jim Lyon came by camps as they went on – was well and fat – said they had him detailed in the Hospital for the ballance of his time. The health of our Regt had greatly improved before the battle of Shiloh (by the

way, dear, the scriptual meaning of the word Shiloh is "Peace") but since that they are nearly all sick again. There is a great deal of complaint against our head men – leading generals – and not without grounds. I think that if we had less stripes and brass buttons and more honest men to control our army the confederacy would be more prosperous and we would gain our independance sooner. The general orders have come to be perfectly tyranical and cruel. One order is that no furloughs will be granted under any pretence whatever. It matters not how sick a man is he can't leave camps. I am sadisfied that many have died if they could have gone to the country for a while would have gotten well. Friday April 18th – We had a heavy rain this evening. I have gotten my bowels checked. but I am a little billious. I took medicine this morning which had a good affect this evening. I keep up all the time and hope with God's blessing I will have my health thro' this campaign. For the last three or four years I have had either billious or typhid fever and I fear a billious attack this summer. I pray God that these difficulties may be settled before the sickly season sets in. Sat April 19th – It rained pretty much all night last night and till near ten o'clock this morning so we could not get out of our tents to cook breakfast. I had a chill last night – but hope I shall have no more. Capt Hill did not get off this morning – will leave on the 8 o'clock train this evening. Dear if it not so mudy and wet I would go down to town and have my picture taken in the container of the yankee picture, I wrote to you about capturing, it is a nice gurly perche case. I would go down and have it taken any how if I get well enough. I reckon I will have a chance to send it to you before long. Dear have you ever got that $20.00 I sent you by Mr. Orr? When I went back to help bury our dead I got a great many yankee tricks which I have sold to the amt of $40.00 and have two nice hair blankets a coat a haversack and several other "tricks" left. We did not get to the battle ground our pickets turned us back – but the road was strewn with yankee tricks that had been hauled out and thrown on the side of the road. I learned yesterday from a reliable source, that our men buried the dead of both parties on the end of the battle ground this way and the yankees did the same next to the river. We burned many of their tents, the rest will do them no good as they are shot full of holes. Our scouts visit the battle ground daily. They have had several skirmishes with the enemy's scouts since the fight. Continue Cherful dear for a few more months and I think we will again be happy and our country free. God bless you    love your K

Head Quarters Army of Miss. Corinth – April 28th 1862    No. 16

My Dear Ninnie, Sunday April 20th – Capt. Hill did not get off till 2 o'clock this morning, it rained all night last night and all day today. Monday April 21st – rained again last night - and today had another chill to day. Tuesday April 22nd – rained again last night and all day to-day – missed my chill. It appears the more medicine I take the worse I get. I have resolved to quite taking medicine. It is impossible for one to get out from camp now they will not grant furloughs under any pretence whatever, if a man is not sick enough to be discharged he is compelled to stay in camp. Wednesday April 23th – it has cleared off today and I hope it will continue so. Thursday April 24th - Still clear. Friday April 25th - rained again all day to-day. Sat. April 26th – weather fair again. Sunday April 27th – my health still continues poorly- since I have quit taking medicine I think I have been doing better. I have had no more chills. I cannot get my bowels right – my operations are not too frequent but are thin and watery. I have a kind of a sickening feeling at the stomach



all the while. I am fearful that my dihorhea will become cronic. Nearly all the MO troops have been ordered here – most of them have already arrived. Locks Regs. is here. I was up there yesterday – saw Uncle Cion – he's still in bad health. Our Regt. is now encamped about three miles from Locks but we have been transferred to Gen. Haws brigade and will move from our present encampment to-morrow or next day and we will then be closer to Locks Regt. than at present. I saw bro. Mathis yesterday – he is in Whitfields legion- is Chaplain of the legion. I saw ___ Reccord – he is adjutant to Lott. Healbert is quite sick with something like flux. Monday April 28th – Dear the last letter I have had from you was dated 25th of March more than a month. It's getting time I was hearing from you again. I think there must be some error in the mails somewhere. If it be true, as reported here, that New Orleans is taken by the yanks, it will not be long before they will have entire possession of the Miss. River and our communication will be entirely cut off. We are making preparation for another big fight. There is no telling the strength of our force here. I reckon at least 200,000, but many are unfit for duty. I do not expect to go into the fight unless I get well. Regt. after Regt. left here Sat. with their guns, knapsacks, and five days provisions for someplace. The enemy are reported at Monterey 11 miles from here: between this and Shiloh. I do not see how it is possible for us to be driven from our present posision. Dear I do not feel in a humor for writing. I believe this is about the shortest letter I have ever written you yet. It tires my back, neck and shoulders to write. I know you will excuse me for writing so little won't you love? I hope you will continue to be a 'good girl' love. I hope it will not be long till I will be 'at home'. Give my love to Ma and sisters a thousand kisses for you dear, your own loveing K

Head Quarters Army of Miss. Corinth – May 5th 1862No. 17

My Dear Ninnie, Tuesday April 29th – Clear to-day again, Dear, I feared to inform you in my last letter that Jim Long's leg had to be cut off. It was doing well, no bones were broken, infection fell into his leg and on that accord they were compelled to cut it off. Wednesday April 30th – rain again to-day and last night. Thurs. May 1st – I went down town to-day to get my picture taken to send you by Mr. Purtle, as he and Mr. Reed leave to-morrow for Texas, having received discharges, but the gallery was so crowded they say I cannot get it taken before to-morrow evening. Friday May 2nd – Mr. Reed and Purtle left this evening on the 2 o'clock train. I came to town with them, got my picture taken in the yankee case. I am sorry it got broken, it was such a nice one. You can get it glued tho and it will be almost as good as ever. We drew pay again this morning. I wrote you a note by Mr. Purtle and enclosed $40.00. I have $12.00 and if I should need more, I will have no difficulty in borrowing from some of my friends, for I have friends even here in camps. The fact is I have never been anywhere yet but I have found friends – and frequently enemies too. The health of our regiment is not very good. It was improving before the Battle of Shiloh but the boys had to expose themselves there so they haven't been so well since. We have the mumps in the regiment. I wrote you in the note I sent you by Mr. Purtle that I had it but was getting well – but I was not so near well as I thought – fore before I got to camp – after I left Mr. Purtle at the Depot about 12 o'clock, a high fever rose on me and I could hardly get to camps. I suffered very much this evening. Sat. May 3rd – I never had much higher fever than I had last night and it has continued all day – and it has continued all day to-day. I hear the yankee cannon and ours replying – pickets

say the yanks are in three miles of us – we are having a skirmish fight now. We expect they will attack us tonight or early in the morning. I was sent with a lot of other sick to a little board shantie about three quarters of a mile back on the breast works – late this evening. The troops were forming line of battle behind the breast works when we left. This is a miserable dirty hut for a hospital. I wish I was well. I had much rather fight yanks than lay in this nasty place. It is about as nasty as I ever saw. Sun. May 4th – It rained all night last night again and all day to-day. Pickets report this morning that the yanks have all gone back – retreated last night. I do not think they will ever attack here again – if they do they will be the worst whipped army there ever was – there will not be many of them left. I think the skirmish they had with our pickets so close to our camps, sad, and retreating was to induce us to follow them so they could draw us out from our fortifications. Dear, I got a letter from you and ma (both in the same envelope – Bro. Long had written some too) stating that you had learned from Wm Williams' letter that bro was dead – your letters were five or tens days dated April 5th. I wrote ma full particulars of his death and burial. I also wrote you about his death. You have surely received my letter before this. I don't know why it is but it seems like it takes a letter a long time to go and come from here to Tex. And yet one can go from here to Paris (TX) in 10 days. I was glad to hear from you all again. I had had nothing since 25th March until I got yours of 5th April yesterday. I am a good deal better this evening – Monday May 5th – It rained still again all night last night and until 8 o'clock this evening. It has since cleared off it is now warm and pleasant this evening. I wrote you in the note by Mr. Pyrtle that we had been to Gen. Hawes brigade. It is a mistake, we are transferring to Gen. Maxey's brigade – and we are all glad of it; we think we will have a little more privileges granted us now. The Regt. moved to the brigade yesterday about 6 miles from our present encampment – I got me a private house today. Mr. Smiths __ board with them now for five or ten days till I can recruit my health, I am still improving. I am paying them a dollar a day. I get milk and butter and ham and greens – just what I have been wanting for some time - I am tired out on fat bacon, flour and coffee – my bowels are not exactly right – yet nearer than they have been for some time. I think now I get plenty of milk, that I will soon be well and able for duty again. I reckon much is same in TX with the passage of the Conscript law which keeps troops in 2 years longer or for the war – many of our Regt. say they will either go home when their time is out or go under arress for the war before they will reinlist. I tell them not to make any rash promises. I think the question will be decided before our time is out any how I think the government had two objects in view one was to force in the field those who were able and wouldn't go- this is right- it is as much their duty as mine to defend the honor of the South. Again there is a great necessity for troops just now and many of the first 12 months troops time is about out, to suffer them to go home now, before their place is filled by other troops, would be almost disastrous to the army. I think, where every available man is brought in ________ who each made to perform his duty to his country. Then the law will be repeated and as 12 months troops time is out they will be allowed to return home. And I think by getting every available man in the Confederacy the war will be ended at once. Don't be uneasy about me dear. I have not been so sick that I can not walk about. I think under the care of Mrs.Smith I will soon be well. Her son is a doctor and if I need any medicine I reckon I can get it from him but I don't think I will need any. Your affectionate love, JK Street



Head Quarters Army of the Miss Corinth May 13, 1862 No. 18

Dear Ninnie, Tuesday May 6th – if you were to see me now you might retaliate- you remember I used to feel your hip bones and call you "old fatty" – my hip bones stick up now quite high as yours ever did. They stick up almost as high as that old poor cow's did which we saw when we went to Upshur last summer. The mumps is better on me to-day. I am doing finely now since I have come to Mr. Smiths to board. Wednesday May 7th – Weather still continues fine. The Yankees still hold a threatening attitude toward us – say they mean to have Corinth at all hazards. We are quietly waiting for them to come and take it if they can. Thursday May 8th – Pickets report the enemy within a mile of the breast works. We have been cannonading them this evening. They returned the fire – no damage done us. We had a little skirmish over to the right of our army this evening. We killed one yank Maj. and took another prisoner. We lost 4 or 5 men. We re-organized the regiment to-day under the late conscript law, for the war. Bill Leary was elected Capt. Mart Lewis 1st. Lieut. Terry Crook 2nd Lieut. And Stephen Tanner 3rd Lieut. – my old friend and school mate Bill Young was elected Col. Capt. Dillard Lieut. Col. Maj. Burnet Maj. of the Regt. Friday May9th – I returned Maj. of the Regt. to-day and was appointed by the Surgeon, Dr. Dakan, Hospital Clerk. My pay per month will be $18.50. But I think that I will get the office of Chaplain of the Regt. which will pay me better. If I get the position I shall not act as Hospital Clerk. According to a late act of Confederate Congress chaplains pay is now $100.00 per month and rations. The boys are getting up a petition for me to be appointed chaplain of the Regt., the Col(Young) is an old friend of mine, and I have no doubt but he will recommend me to the President for the appointment as soon as the petition is sent up to him. We had another small fight again today. The enemy attacked us on the right with a force of 20,000. None of our troops engaged them but Price's and Vandorr's. The fight took place near Monterey 7 or 8 miles from this. We drove the enemy clear beyond their encampments – took an immence number of guns knapsacks tents mules and wagons besides about 800 prisoners. I have not yet been able to learn the loss either on our side or that of the enemy. Uncle Cion was not in the fight – he went off to grandmothers about the first of the week on a sick furlough. Sat. May 10th – All quiet to-day. The chase Price and Vandorr gave the enemy yesterday, I think will satisfy them for a while. Tho' we expect yet to be attacked by them and have one more big fight before long. We are well fortified and have a sufficient force to withstand any force they may be able to bring on us. All the late skirmishes we have had with the enemy are only preliminery or introductory actions of a larger fight on a more grand scale. When the main body on both sides of the army come together there will be something like between three and four thousand men engaged. It is a terrible thought, the idea of such a large body of men rushing angrily together with the intent to butcher and kill each other. Sunday May 11th- I had a right severe attack of colic this morning – preached to the Regt. this evening – had a very good meeting. Monday May 12th – Dear I received a letter from you this morning dated April 16th. Oh dear why do you give way to your imaginations? You had heard of the battle of the 6th and 7th of April (battle of Shiloh) but knew not whether I was dead or alive. I know that there must have been great anxiety resting on the minds of those who had friends engaged in the battle until they could hear the result. But dear why mourn for me as dead before you know that I am dead. Dear you say you feel like that you will never see me any more. Dear please don't write to me in that style any more. I feel that I shall get back home again and God grant how soon. I have always since I left home

felt that I should get home – I believe that God will take care of me. My trust is in him. Now dear I believe that God protected me in the battle of Shiloh and brought me safe thro' unhurt – and I have faith to believe that he will continue his protecting care over me – but should it be the will of God that I should never reach home again I am perfectly resigned to his will –Dear I have great fear that you will grieve yourself to death than that I shall not live to get back home. Shall it be that I shall pass thro' all the dangers of camp life and return home and find that my Ninnie is not because she has grieved herself to death. Dear does it grieve you for me to ask you not to be so weary about me? Well love I shall not write to you any more on that subject – you know that it is an injury to you dear – I shall say no more on the subject - I don't know what more I can say than I have already said. Dear you want to know whether Lowerey's Regt. ran me for Chaplain – they did not. The Chaplain was appointed Col being a Baptist preacher appointed a Baptist preacher chaplain. Dear you are distressed now because under the Conscript Law we have to go in for the war, are you not? I think the war will be ended before our 12 months time will be out. If it is not however we will be allowed 60 days furlough and transportation there and back. I do not have any doubt that I will be appointed chaplain of the Regt. and if I am when I come home on furlough you may come back here with me as I will be able with the pay of $100.00 per month to bring you with me. Will that do love? Will you be cheerful now under this promise? But I promised to say no more on that subject – Dear I went down in the woods this evening – got me some bark and forks and made me a nice cot on which I slept finely last night. Tuesday May 13th – Love why didn't you send me a letter by Capt. Saufly when he came back – he arrived here last Sunday. I was disappointed for it would have come so much quicker by hand than by mail – it takes a letter nearly a month now to come from Paris here by mail –I send you all the letters I can by hand rather than mail to you. I have not got Ma's letter yet an answer to the one I wrote concerning Bro's death. I sometimes get letters dated say 7th of the month and perhaps the next letter I get will be dated the 1st of the same month. Lt. Gains leaves this morning for Paris I sent you this letter by him – Dear have you gotten the letter I sent you by Capt. Hill containing $40.00 also one by Mr. Purtle containing $40.00 also $20.00 sent by Mr. Orr making $100.00 in all. I am of the same opinion that is the Yankees will never give us a general fight while we remain in our present fortified position. If there is not a fight soon there will be no prospect for one for the river is falling fast and they will be compelled to leave or they will have no chance to get provisions if the river gets down. Write to me often – love your own loveing K

Head Quarters Army of the Miss. Corinth Miss. May 20th 1862 No. 19

To Mrs. Ninnie Street

Dear Ninnie Wednesday May 14th – I wrote you a letter yesterday and intended to send it by Lt. Gains but learned that he was going to stop at Collierville a while for the purpose of recruiting his health – so I sent it by Jafe Baily who was gong directly to Paris. Dear yesterday was my birthday – just 25 years old. I went down town to day to that house I boarded at while unwell Mr. Smiths (found Mrs. Smith in bed quite unwell) to get some washing done by Saturday. I had much rather pay 10 cnts a garment to have my clothes



washed than wash them myself. I have never washed any since I left Tex. I have always been fortunate enough to find some kind friend to have it done for me, since I left, until I came here. I wanted to get dinner with Mrs. Smith but she was unwell and unable to set to the table, so I hunted up another boarding house – the only remaining one in town and got me a very nice dinner. We had boiled ham, sallet, lettuce – vinegar and pickles – cornbread, Irish potatoes, soup, chicken and dumplings, cake, custard. It was a great treat to me for our food now is but scanty we get plenty of flour, coffee and sugar – and poor salt pickle beef. I have chewed it till my teeth are actually sore – we get but a meager allowance of bacon and you can't buy a pound for less than 45 cts lb. Tho' I do no grumble. I reckon the Confederacy feeds us as best she is able. I expected when I started out to have these sacrifices to make so it does not go hard with me. We are fighting for liberty - its price is not to be computed. I an willing to suffer any necessary privation for the good of my beloved my native, sweet, "sunny South"—Thursday May 15th – We have had no general engagement as yet with the enemy but almost daily within 2 and 3 miles of our lines, is heard the boom of cannon and the roar of musketry and the fighting of pickets. Our pickets have invariably driven the enemy's pickets back. Friday - Weather warm, dry and dusty. Water scare we have to pack all the water we use from a creek, about a quarter of a mile off – it is most dry and not the cleanest in the world for No's of Regts are encamped above us and every thing nasty is washed in the water. I hope that we will get a chance to leave here in a short time for I never was so tired of a place in my life as I am of this. Sat. May 16th – I went back to-day to town to the house where I got my dinner last Wednesday and swaped some flour for some meal – he (the gentleman of the house) told me Wednesday that if I would come back Sat. he would make such a deal with me. It was quite a treat to me to get some corn bread for I am worn out on flour; if we had a good way of cooking our flour it would be more palatable. I got another good dinner to-day. The meal had not come from the mill, so I returned to camp and went back out again in the evening and took supper – had a good mess of fresh fish. I only pay four bits a meal – considering the times and fare I think it extremely cheap. I know I eat full four bits worth. My health is now good, tho' I have not entirely recovered my strength yet – but I am improveing rapidly. I wrote a letter this morning to Ma and sent it by Mr. Duprey. I also received two from you love one dated ""April 24" the other "April 30th" O how glad I was you had gotten my letter I sent by Dr. Lyons, "the first world from any of us" since the battle of Shiloh. O dear what anxiety must have rested on your minds – but then you should not give way to your imagination until you know that your imaginations are realities. I am fearful that you will injure yourself my dear, and not only yourself but will injure our "anticipated little one". Indeed if you continue in the same state of mind that you have been in since the death of bro and since the battle of Shiloh. I have but little hopes that it will ever be any account – or that it will be any thing more than an idiot! "O darling I can't help crying to save my life. Won't you forgive me dear?" Is what you ask of me, April 24th before you had heard from me after the fight. Certainly, love, I will. I pray that God may strengthen you and give you grace sufficient to bear up amid all the sorrows of life. We are instructed to come "boldly to a throne of grace that we may find help in every time of need." "Bless you darling I love you almost to distraction." Dear you do not idolize me do you? Dear if it was the will of God that I should not get back home would you be willing to submit to Gods will? " Sometimes I feel like I almost know he (God) has spared you when I think how earnestly I pray for you the very day and night you were fighting. I feel like the good Lord would not let you be

hurt and I know love you trusted all to God." Yes love, I trust it all to him for I know that he is better able to take care of me than I am to take care of myself. Bless you my dearest was it the spirit of God that moved you to pray for me that day. What else could have done it – it was not bad, cold, stormy weather. But on the contrary the day was as calm and beautiful as ever I saw. Not a cloud to be seen – I have always been a believer in special providences – and doubtless the prayers you offered up for me on that day reached a throne of heavenly grace, and were answered – David, somewhere in the Palms says " Put thy trust in the Lord and the power of the sword shall not hurt thee." I was sorry to hear of Mrs. McChristians death considering the manner of her death. "Darling you don't know how I feel when I think of never seeing you any more." Dear you must not "think of never seeing me any more." I am willing to trust that matter to God – and I know it will be all right. Therefore it gives me no uneasiness. " Darling I feel like you are long tired of my long sad letters – if you live to get back to me then love I will cheer you all the time." Don't you think I need cheering now love worse than I will then, love? Dear I do not write to you "cheerfully" when I am really sad and melancholy you are mistaken. No, I always write you just as I feel. I am sorry that I am the source of so much trouble to you. It is my greatest earthly pleasure to think of my sweet Ninnie and know that there is one "In this dreary world that loves me." But when I think of what you suffer on my account – imagining all sorts of evil to have fallen me. I thinks perhaps it would have been better for you if I had never won your affections but had left you in your quiet home. Then I should have been less happy and you would have had no one to grieve after. I have for years hoped that I would some day find one whom I could love and one that would love me. I found at last the object of my desire. I am happy in the possession that "one" even tho' absent from you I am happy to know that I found "one" to love me – would be unhappy if I could not claim you as mine. But with all this I would be willing to be unhappy of that would but make you happy. If I had never won your affections love perhaps you would to-day be comparatively happy. Dear I have been comparatively happy since I left home – to think of you and pleasant associations of other days has made me happy. Again I tell you I do not mind the hardships of a soldiers life; these I am willing to undergo and do it cheerfully for the good of my beloved country. But dear when I that you are unhappy I too must be so. Yes your letters my dear make me sad - that is the last two I received from you. True you had heard from me "since the battle when you wrote the last April 30th" but still you seemed to be unhappy. You want me to be with you now dear you know that I would be glad and happy to be with you, but love how can I leave the tented field and my companions in arms while my bleeding country needs my services? I could not do this even if I had a chance so long as I am physically able – for before I would act the coward, of course this is confidential, as some have done and leave the army because my commission was broken and I could not be reelected I would sooner never see home – as much as I prize "loved ones there." "Did you lose all your clothes love your blanket knapsack and everything you had(?) in the battle?" No love I expected that a knapsack would be burdensome to me so I did not take any with me when I left for the battle ground neither did I take a cot. I only tied around me the blankets Ma gave me. I wore it around me all day Sunday – it was twisted as you would bed clothes in wringing the water out of them – the ends tied together and thrown over one shoulder and under the other arm and all day Monday till late in the evening it came untied in the last charge we made and I would not stop to tie it on again. I threw it in a flour barrel and thought I would get it afterwards, but we never passed that way any more. I hated to loose it



because Ma gave it to me. When I went back to assist in burying the dead I found plenty of blankets and clothing hauled out form the yankee camps and because of the bad roads were thrown out on the side of the road. I have sold $40.00 worth and have plenty now to do me. I have bought me a nice black coat for the summer. I also met up with a man who had a fine pair of pants too large for him and offered to take $5.00 for them. I knew they could not be bought for $10.00 and I bought them altho' they were too large for me, but I swaped them off for a pair still nicer. So I have a nice suit – and another besides as much as I want in camp at once. Dear I forgot to send you a curle of my hair I sent you my picture. I slept with a boy since who was lousey and I caught some lice from him. I immediately had my hair cut off right short and now my head is clear of them. My hair was so curly when it was cut off but it is too short to curl now. I will send you one tho' when my hair grows out again. "Dear when they were falling all around you did you think of being killed too?" No love I never was cooler in my life. I was not scared – felt worse just before going into the fight than at any other time. I know that God would do right. I submitted all to him and tried to do my duty like a brave and patriotic soldier should do. I had no mallace towards the Yankees. It hurt me to know that it was necessary for me to engage in deadly combat with an enemy who ought and might be my friend. Yes even while I was shooting at the yanks. I could carry out the injunction of scripture "pray for you enemies." I do not write boastingly love – but confidentially I write you an instance or two which occurred, that will show how my bravery was estimated by the Regt and others. This I would not tell to the world myself but would leave others to speak of it. Early on Monday morning – we were lying in a ravine with brest works about 200 yds. ahead of us made with felled trees. Gen. Anderson wished to know whether the enemy were lying behind these. To assertain which scouts were necessary – he sent to our Regt for a ___I and 2 privates Mart Lewis was awarded by Let. Long to pick his men he remarked that he wanted those who would do to depend on – when more than a dozen voices exclaimed "Street, Street." O.P. Clack also was chosen. Col Stanly remarked "Go ahead Sergt they will to rely upon" again after the fight Mr. Haber Gen Maxey's commissary came down from Chattanooga where Gen Maxey was then posted and learned all particulars. Gen Maxey's brigade was ordered here in a few days – by the way our Regt is in his brigade now. The Gen cane to our tents the night he got here and said he had heard thro' Haber the particulars said "Haber met him on the cars – cars full of passengers" – said "his first remark was "Well Gen de old ninte Texas covered herself mit glory –and sir parson Street is de tamdest fighter in de whole bunch. Sunday May 18th – We were ordered out this morning to the breast works. Word was that the enemy were advancing on us. We remained in position till evening and then returned to camps without any fight. The enemy did not make their appearance. Monday May 19th - More picket fighting this morning rain last night. Tuesday May 20th – rain again last night. Wednesday May 21st – We intend to make an advance movement on the enemy today but rain again last night prevented. I should have sent you this letter yesterday love but I had no chance to send it to the office. If the enemy intend to fight us I hope they will do so soon for I think with the assistance of God we will be able to whip them – and I think that the result of this battle would do much towards bringing about a peace – and hope and pray that that may be soon effected honorably. Dear I learn that a letter had been dropped and found purporting to be from Thoms containing abolition sentiments; and that Uncle Mc had been implicated as the writer of the letter. I gave it the lie as soon as I heard it – for I knew that A.C. McDougal was not that kind of a man. I know him too well

for that. When ever Uncle Mc tells me that he did write the letter then I will believe it and not before. I was glad to learn, after I heard that he was implicated and I gave it the lie, that he was arraigned and tried and proved to the sadisfaction of all that he did not write the letter. Dear you must pray God to be with me and trust all entirely to him and I am sadisfied all will come out right. True you see a great deal of trouble about me now – but by and by love when these troublesome times are over we will be happy again. The thought of this buoyes me up – and in after years it will not be said of me that I remained at home and would not go in defence of my country until compelled by the conscript law. Dear I love you – you know that there lives not another on earth that occupies the same place in my affections that you do and it is for you that I am now in the service of my country. The virtue of Southern women is at stake and I am proud to know that I have it in my power to contribute towards defending them. I suppose you have seen the proclamation of Gen Butler since his occupation of the city of New Orleans. Because for south brave, virtuous and patriotic women dare to insult the Northerners vandal and invader of our soil, he the immortal Gen Butler! Issues his proclamation that repetion of those insults, will subject them to the same treatment of the street whore. Because of this outrage, our Gens have instituded this as the watch word of every soldier in the Confederate army "Our Mothers, our wives, our daughters, our sisters, our God and our country!" And now love try to be as contented as best you can and I shall ever try to make you happy. I could not be a slave to a tyrant and make you so – but as the son of a free man I can. Write often as you can love – it does me good to get your letters. God bless you – your own loveing K

Letter number 20 is missing from the J.K. Street Papers collection

Head Qrtrs Army of the Mips Camp near Baldwin Mips June 2nd 1862 No 21 (Twenty One)

Dear Corinth is evacuated I have been in another fight small fight – none of our company hurt.

Dear Ninnie, Wednesday May 28th – I wrote you this morning and intended to send the letter by John Bennett but he could not get off for reasons which I will explain directly, so I sent the letter by Dr Dakan. I wrote you this morning that our baggage and tents had all been sent off and that we were prepareing for a movement of some kind but could not tell what kind it was; in less than a hour Dr Daken left I was in a fight with the Feds – but was not hurt. God was surely with me again. The movement I wrote you about was simply a preparation for an evacuation of Corinth. I will attempt to give you a description of the fight to-day, and of the evacuation of Corinth. In the first place I will state that there was no general engagement we had about 30,000 troops left back to skirmish with the enemy and keep up the appearance of a fight untill the rest of the army and army stores could be sent to the rear. Our division (Polk's) constituted part of that reserve. Our brigade was ordered out on the field this morning about nine o'clock (Here dear I would state to you [don't say any thing about it] that Gen Maxey was drunk this morning!) Gen Donaldson commanded us, Gen Maxey not being able to be out. We marched out about three quarters of a mile from the breast works and formed a line of battle about a hundred yards in rear of an old field and lay concealed in the bushes until we could find the position of the enemy, to do this we threw out a line of skirmishers; they found that the



enemy were on the opposite side of the field about three hundred yards across. A brisk fire soon commenced between our skirmishers and those of the enemy. I was sitting down at the time conversing with Col Dillard and a stray ball struck a man just in front of me – hit him in the head – but the ball had spent its force to a considerable extent and he was not mortally, but tolerably badly wounded. The fires of our skirmishers soon brought minnie balls bombs and grape and canister shot, in the direction of our lines, thick as hail stones we threw ourselves flat on the ground and they passed over us without doing any harm. We have a battery attached to our brigade which opened fire on the enemy and soon put the enemy's battery to silence. We then moved down to the fence and deployed as skirmishers, all remained quiet for about half an hour when the enemy commenced to bomb us again we were ordered to rally immediately – which we did in double quick time while doing so one man had his left arm shot off by a cannon ball – he did not belong to our Regt. – we had five men slightly wounded on our Regt none killed. Again our battery opened on the enemy, and in a few minutes all was quiet again. We next moved back to our rear about 100 yds and formed behind the fence of an old wood lot and lay in this position for sometime waiting for the enemy to cross the old field. They failed to do so – when we moved back to our breast works; here we met Gen Polk who ordered us back. We moved back to our old posision that we had occupied early in the morning formed a line of battle and marched forward to the edge of the bushes near the old field of which I have above spoken, when the enemy who were still lying on the opposite side of the field opened upon us a brisk fire of musketry. Gen Donaldson cried out "Forward, Forward!" We raised a yell and leaped over the fence and charged about one third across the field shouting all the while when the word Halt! was given we did so falling flat to the ground at the same time and kept up a continual fire upon the enemy. Again the enemy opened upon us with their battery but their grape and minnie balls passed over our head doing us no harm. We did not remain in this posision long till we were ordered to retreat which we did in good order and again formed in the same ground we occupied when the charge was made. We had not more than formed when a cannon ball cut off the top of a tree which fell right in the ranks of one of the Regts of our brigade, the 41st Ga, badly wounding one man and slightly bruising another – the one who was badly wounded had his shoulder mashed to pieces! We afterwards learned that Gen Donaldson said that when he gave the command "forward" he ment forward to the fence never dreaming that those wild Texans were fools enough to charge in the face of such danger right thro' that open field. We next moved off by the left flank and we halted about 50 yds in near the old field just on top of a hill and not more that 300 yds from the enemy's battery which pour'd upon us a tremendous shower of bombs grape and canister, we fell flat to the ground again and being on an eminance the balls passed closer to our heads that usual it appeared to me that they passed not more than 4 feet above us if we had been standing up we would have been cut to pieces. The enemy continued this heavy fire upon us for about 15 minuets our battery returned the fire and soon all was quiet again. We were not molested any more during the ballance of the evening excep by a stray ball occasionly from the minnie rifle of a federal skirmisher fireing at our skirmishers who were thrown out in front of us. During the days fight we neither lost nor gained ground we quit at night on the same spot that we occupied in the morning. Taking our own Regt as a sample I think we must have lost in killed and wounded between 150 and 200 men. What the loss of the enemy was we have no means of knowing but it must have been fully equal to our own if not greater. Thursday May 29th – We slept last night on our arms on the ground where the enemy last

bombed us. I was very tired and I slept soundly until awakened about day light and told that we were going back to camp. We remained in camp all day piling up all the old rubbish and such property as could be moved to burn when we left. Friday May 30th – We lay in the trenches last night until about 11 o'clock when we arose and quietly moved out of the town taking the Kossuth road. The Regt marched all night last night but Let Tanner was not well and requested me to remain with him. We fell back to the rear and took our time. After we had come out 2 miles from town we stoped lay down and slept till day. At breakfast we stoped at a farm house and got breakfast got plenty of milk and butter - cost us 40 cnts a piece. We crossed the combia river about 10 o'clock stoped a mile this side and bought a good fat hen which we cooked for dinner having borrowed an oven to fry it in and taken in two other pardners. Lt Tanner was quite sick all day so that we made but poor speed. A gentleman who lived in Kossuth over took us this evening about a mile and a half the other side of town and having two extra horses he was kind enough to bring us a mile this side of Kossuth. We stoped and staid all night with one, Mr Shaw. At the supper table I was doing the agreeable to Mrs Shaw, she asked me where I was from. I told her I was from Tex (Waco). She asked if I knew Maj Downs pardner. I replied that I did she treated me very kindly and about bed time I overheard her say that she wanted that man from Tex who knew Jim (that was her brother) to sleep on the feather bed. I think that I and Let Tanner slept at about the rate of 45 miles an hour – at least I never awoke until I was awoke for breakfast next morning. We had plenty of everything good to eat and only had to pay 75 cnts for boath of us – that was cheap wasn't it? Sat May 31st – We came up with the Regt this morning before they left camp. Lt Tanner was still unwell and road in a wagon all day. Myself, Arch Mayo and 3 or 4 others stoped to-day at a farm house bought a chicken. I cooked it (fried it) and it made us a first rate dinner. We are camped this evening a few miles from a little town called Blackland had plenty of bacon and fresh beef barbecued. Sunday June 1st – I was neccessaryly compelled to fall behind the Regt to-day and take my time as my legs pained me very much. Let Tanner staid back with me. We made our dinner on barbequed beef and bread which we had baked the evening before. We stoped about 2 hours by sun at a Mr Burris' and remained with him the over night. Soon after we stoped Gen Breckinridge and staff came up. I found him a very socialble man – his intellectual powers are better developed than any man I ever saw. Gen Breckinridge expressed it as his opinion that the war would end in a few months said that our retreat from Corinth whiped the yankees worse than the battle of Shiloh for the following reasons; Our object is to reduce their army and if we can do that without fighting then so much the better. The yanks were anxious to fight us at Corinth and end the summer campaign: for they, not being used to the southern clime, are dieing up rapidly – they send up 1500 sick a week and loose from 5 to 6 hundred by death every week, at these rates their army will soon be destroyed – and if we by retreating save our men and destroy theirs it is much better. Again our water had given out at Corinth and we were compelled to evacuate. We learned fro a Dr taken prisoner at Shiloh by the Feds and turned loos just before we evacuated Corinth that Gen Halleck said that his great fears were that the Confederates would evacuate – said that it would amount to defeat on his part. Monday June 2nd – I and Let Tanner got in to an empty wagon this morning and came on to Baldwin 8 miles from where we staid last night – could here nothing of where our Regt had camped, the army will stop at this place for a few days we are now 30 miles south west from Corinth on the Mobile and Ohio R.R. We accidently stumbled on Lowery's Regt found Uncle D well – staid all night with him – he was in the fight



Wednesday but was not hurt. Uncle Cion was still at Grand Ma's when he last heard from him and was getting well. Tuesday June 3rd – Learned this morning where our Regt was camped a mile and a half from Lowery's up on the rail road above Baldwin went to it. Two soldiers in McRunnel's company in our Regt fell out this evening and Col Young told them to fight it out, they fought for some time neither party would hollow so they were parted and I think boath sadisfied. Your affectionate husband J.K. Street

Around the edge and across the face of the above letter (No 21) is written the following:

Tuesday June the 10th – Dear I have some bad news to write you. Uncle Cion is certainly a prisoner. I was in Lowery's Regt yesterday and inquired of Uncle D about him he said that he had heard from him since I was last at the Regt (that was while we were at Baldwin) and that he had learned that he was prisoner. Since we left Corinth the yanks have scoured the country and taken all the Soldiers prisoners they could find – while we were talking a man by the name of Hill came in, who lives close to grand ma's and said that it was even so that the yanks had Uncle Cion prisoner – said that he (Uncle C) had been down to bro Riddle's to see his sister and was on his way back to grand ma's – had stop at an old acquaintance' for dinner and a company of yankee cavalry came up – Uncle C was told they were yanks he said he knew better that they were our cavalry dressed in yankee uniforms and made no effort to get away but commenced a conversation with them and without them asking him told them what our army was doing at Corinth and that he was a Texan belonged to a Texas Regt – as soon as he told them that he was a Texan they told him they were Federal soldiers and that he was a prisoner. Uncle C was riding Mr. Hills horse – he told the yanks that it was a borrowed horse – they told him it didn't make any difference that they pressed all the good horses they could find any how – said Uncle Cion talked quite saucy to them and told them he would fight them as long as there was one of them on southern soil provided he ever got loose from them. One man whom they took at the same time has since got away from them. I am in hopes that Uncle C may yet get away from them.

Letters numbered 23, 24 and 25 are missing from the J.K. Street Papers collection.

Head Quarters Army of the Mips Tupelo Miss July 1862 No 26 (Twenty six)

My Dear Ninnie, Saturday July 5th - I sent you to-day by hand three letters in one envelop. I had no opportunity of sending them sooner. I was at Lowery's Regt yesterday. Uncle D was well – had not heard anything from Uncle Cion since his capture by the yankees, had heard from Grand ma's the day before, all were well. I wrote to grand Ma while at the Regt and told her to send me my clotheing by Uncle D who is coming down in a few days, Uncle D gave me a shirt and I now have enough clotheing to make out on till I get my others from grand Ma's. Gen Bragg is now in command of the forces at this place. Gen Beauregard it is said having gone to Richmond. My opinion is that History will in the future accord to Gen Beauregard the credit for having planned the "Great battle" lately fought near Richmond. Near half of the troops have already left this place for other and

different fields of operation. Our victory at Richmond is said to be complete. A salute of 12 guns (cannons) was fired in our brigade to-day in honor of the victory, in accordiance with orders from the war department - the same scene was enacted thro' out the entire confederate states army. One to have been off from the army and heard the thunder of so many cannon would have thought that another great battle was being fought. Our corps consisting of some 8 or 10 thousand troops (Gen Polk's) was out on "Review" this morning. Gen Bragg is a man of fine military appearance - had keen eye and a fierce look which plainly says "he will fight". The manner of reviewing troops is this: the troops are all formed in one long line in two ranks, then brought to a rear open order which is done by throwing the rear rank six paces in rear of the front rank the Col taking their posision about 30 paces in front of their respective Regts –Capts and Lieuts 6 paces if front of their respective companies and all on a line with each other. The reviewing officer and staff then start at the head of the column – when the field music commences and it is quite a treat. Brass bands fifes and drum all harmoniously keeping time to "Dixie" "the Bonnie blue flag" or "God save the south", etc. As the reviewing officer approached each Regt they are brought to a present arms and he in turn raises his but as he and staff rapidly pass. After they have passed down the entire line they then take their posision about 200 paces in front of the line and opposite the center. The whole line is then brought to a shoulder each company wheels to the right and the whole column moves off to gether and as each company comes to wher the head of the column was they wheel to the left – moving off at a right angle for a bout 100 yds when they wheel to the left again moveing at a right angle and pass in front of the reviewing officer who as before said has already taken this posision. It is a beautiful sight, yes a grand sight to see ten thousand men steping to the roll of the drum – every man bringing down the left foot at the same time. Moveing like clock work. One might think all this efficency in drill was more for ornimens – than use, like a pig's tail – but without the men are well drilled - care not how good a commander they may have it is almost next to impossible to execute a well planned battle – troops may fight well without drill but they fight better with it. Sunday July 6th – We had preaching this morning at Gen Maxey's hd qrs by the chaplain of the 41st Ga. Regt and as usual he preached us a good sermon. Monday July 7th – They have suffered heavy cannonading at Vicsburg but as yet the damage to our fortifications and men has been but slight – we have succeeded in sinking one of the yankee gunboats and disabling several others. Vicsburgh will be defended "to the death" – never will be surrender'd – this I learn is the termination of Gen Vandorn the commanding Gen. Considerable damage has been done to the city but not so much as might be expected say the Vicsburg papers. It is to be regressed that the first to fall in the struggle now going on at Vicsburg should be a defenceless woman – was struck by a grape shot. Thus far there has not been more than half a dozen lives lost. We are expecting to hear of hot work in east Tenn soon. Both parties are concentrating large bodies of troops in the vicinity of Knoxville and Chattanooga. It is thought that Gen Bragg's army will move near this place in that direction soon. Tuesday July 8th – We have within the last two or three weeks had several successful fights with parties of the yankees from 20 to 50 miles from this place that is portions of our cavalry detached bodies of mipp – our brigade has not been engaged since we left Corinth. I received a letter from Ma last Sunday, sent thro' Col Ogelsby. Ma said that you had not been at her house then for 5 weeks – said that you were waiting for Aunt Katie to go to town said she had heard from you two or three days before but did not say whether you were well. Dear you don't know how bad I want to get



a letter from you. I have had no letters from you since the one you wrote me in answer to the one I sent you by Dr. Lyons. I know it is not your fault for under the preasant circumstances I do not expect to get letters from you only as you may have a chance to send them by hand. Wednesday July 9th – Dear it is just one year this evening since you and I were married. And alas! How soon after we were called to part. But the few fleeting days we were together were attended with the greatest earthly happiness to me that I ever experianced. Dear enclosed I send you clippings from the Mobile Advatiser containing items which perhaps will be of interest to you. Thursday July 10th – I have been on guard to-day and will stand to-night. We had another grand review yesterday. Gen Rugle's Division consisting of 17 Regts. Since we have been at this place there has been a decided improvement in the health of the troops and also in efficiency in drill so that this army is now prepared to give the yankees a better fight than ever before. Jim Lyon has been swaped to Town's Regt for Let Tanner's brother – who belongs to that Regt. Friday July 11th – Jim Lyon left this morning for Town's Regt. Our company went out on pickett this evening will be gone 48 hours – being on guard. I am exemped from duty to-day, but will go to the company in the morning they are stationed on out post about a mile from camp. Bro Mathis has been transferred to this Regt he just got in this evening – his health is tolerable good. Tho' for the last week or so he has not been very well. I have been washing again this evening love and feel quite tired. I would not do my washing but I cannot get any one to wash for me, if I could I had rather hire it done than do it myself, for it is something I can't well get the hang of, tho' manage to get my clothes respectably clean. My health at preasant is very good. It is said that England and France have determined an "armed intervention" – they say the war in America shall be ended – God grant it, if we can have freedom and independence once more. But dear I am fearful that these two great powers are working more for self interest than for the good of suffering humanity. I fear that they are waiting for the two sections of country to exaust their resources and then pick in and make conquest and what was once a hapy and free people. This is simply an idea of my own but nevertheless it may be their policy. Dear I would like to write you more but having exausted my supply of paper will have to close. God bless you love – your own loveing K

Head Quarters of the Miss Tupelo July 1862 No 27 (Twenty Seven)

My Dear Ninnie, Saturday July 12th – I sent you a letter this morning by Mr. Scaff who lives in Red River Co. He will mail it to you from Clarksville. I went to the company this morning which I wrote you was out on pickets. Sunday July 13th – We were relieved this evening about dark – most of the boys did not return till morning. I came into camps about 9 o'clock. Bro Mathis preached this morning and also this evening at candlelighting. Bro Mathis has been appointed chaplain of the Regt. Monday July 14th – we had another grand review this morning, Gen Hardee's division consisting of between 7 and 8 thousand. According to the Northern accounts the loss of the yankees in the resent fight before Richmond was 33,000. It is rumored that Gen Hindman and Gen Reins (the latter having gotten in the enemy's rear) had captured Curtis and 8,000 prisoners in Ark. Tuesday July 15th – It is now thought to be a settled fact that the European powers had determined to interfer in Americas affairs. I do not put much confidence in any thing of the sorts. For once again we have turned the tide of war in our favor, and I think the surest and quickest way to gain our independence is "To trust in God, and keep our

powder dry," I was one of detail this evening to build a brush arbor to preach under. Dear, I forgot to say that we have lately had two deaths. Cawford Leathe and Cawford Ballard – both licensed exhorters and good men – the latter was a married man – left a wife and babe, the one to mourn his loss, the other never to know the good of a father. They both belonged to Capt. Kennedy's (Co B) Leathe died last Friday night. Ballard Saturday night. Wednesday July 16th – We had brigade drill to-day. It is quite fatigueing to drill in this hot weather. We have daily drill and have ever since we have been here. Battalion drill in the morning from 9 to 10 o'clock company drill from 5 to 6 o'clock in the evening and Brigade drill every Wednesday morning. The capture of Curtis and 8000 prisoners by Genels. Hindman and Reins as been confirmed. We had a slight shower of rain this evening just after dinner which was quite refreshing, everything is so much more pleasant – before it was quite dry and dusty. We had Gen. Inspection yesterday. I received the praise from the inspecting officer for having a clean gun. Thursday July 17th - It rained a tremendous rain last night, rained nearly all night. I have me a cott bottomed with barkweve (in after the fashion of a chair bottom) stretched under a brush arbor. We only have 4 tents to the company now – last night we had a bad time of it. I had to pile in and do as best we could. I tried to sleep on a flour sack partly lying down and partly leaning against a flour barrel, but it was but little sleeping that I did. Five more of our companys were sent out on picket this morning. Friday July 18th – We had an order read on dress parade this evening, to the effect that the 9th Regt Texas infty should have inscribed on their banner the world "SHILOH" as a token of honor for its brave conduct on the ever memorable 6th and 7th of May. This order was published by order of the Maj Gen. Commanding I think it is quite complimentary don't you dear? The following was also read on dress parade

Hdqrs 3rd Brigd 1st Division
Army of the Mips camp near Tupelo July 10th 1862

I have received thro' the proper channel in the following dispatch – To Gen Bragg – Col Forrest dispatches me as follows: I attacked Murfreesboro' at 5 o'clock A.M. on last Sunday morning. Captured two Brigdr Genals – files and staff officers, and 1200 men – burnt 200,000 worth stores – captured sufficient stores with those burnt to amount to 5,000,000 dollars – Brigade of sixty wagons 1300 mules 150 to 200 horses, and a field battery of 4 pieces. Destroyed the rail road and depot at Murfreesboro' had to fall back to McMinnville owing the large number of prisoners to guard. Our loss 16 to 18 killed 25 to 30 wounded. Enemy's loss two or three hundred – leave to-day (13th) for reinforcements coming from Kingston.

(Signed) J.P. McCown

Official
John H Anderson
Ast Act Adjt Genrl

Most all the news we get now is glorious for us – lately we have been victorious in every battle and there have not been a few either. Vicsburg still holds out and bids difience to the bombast boasting, bombs and shot of the enemy. Sat. July 19th – I am on guard again to-day. It is military rule that the guard who has the cleanest gun, becomes orderly of the day – his duty is to carry the orders of the Adjutant for the purpose of making out details



and thus becomes exempt from standing guard, so when night comes he is off duty and is also exempt from duty the next day. This rule has never been carried out on our Regt until lately. I had the cleanest gun to-day and there fore received the orderly ship. We have had nothing from Va of interest since the late fight before Richmond, except that we have driven McLelland 30 miles to the James river where his army lies under cover of his gun boats. We have planted several batteries below him on the James river and have lined its banks with sharp shooters which are a great annoyance to the enemy's boats carrying provisions and reinforcements to McLellands army at Barkly, doing the enemy great damage destroying and otherwise damaging his transports notwithstanding they are always attended with gun boats. But the river banks being so high he cannot bring his guns to bear on our batteries and on account of the narrowness of the stream he is unable to bear off so as to bring his guns in posision. Morgan (the Marion of 62) and the 8th Tex Calvary (of which Lawyer Harison of Waco – ma knows him – is Maj) are in Ky and we frequently hear good news from them. The yankees dread them – like Marion Col Morgan and his squadron is here to-day and yonder to-morrow, but generally turns up at the right place and just at the right time.
Sunday July 20th – 2 o'clock P.M. Dear I send you this letter by Dr Franklin who joined our company the day we left Paris. He has been some time afflicted with the Rhumatism and is now in consequence discharged from the services. I have requested the Dr to hand you this in person. You will find him an agreeable and intelligent gentleman and for the regards I have for him as a friend is.____ to your respect, civilities, etc. The Dr will give you all particulars of interest in regard to the state of this army news of the day in this portion of country and doubtless will take pleasure in answering any quiries you may wish to ask relative to the many dangers and tails of the Regt since it left Texas. There are many questions that suggest themselves to our mind which neither time nor space will admit of our asking when we write to our friends. The Dr was at Shiloh and any thing you may wish to know relative to those two days of desperate fighting and fearful suffering, which you have failed to learn thro' me, he can perhaps give you all the required information. Dear you must write to me as often as you have a chance I would write the balance of this sheet but the Dr is fixing to leave and I haven't time. Good bye love God Bless you.

Your own K

P.S. Dear I send you a bunch of keys and pair of scissors captured at Shiloh

Head quarters Army of the Mips Tupelo Mips July 31st 1862 No 28 (Twenty Eight)

My Dear Ninnie, Sunday July 20th – I wrote to you this eveing by Dr. Franklin. We had a Division Review this morning (Gen Cheatham's). We have been transferred to Cheatham's Division. Polk is now second in command of the army of the Mips, since Beauregard left and Bragg assumed command. Monday July 21st – All is quiet and to all appearance we are to remain here for sometime, but hark at 2 o'clock P.M. we are ordered to cook 3 days rations and prepare for the march. Speculation is ripe in camp – here and there groups of soldiers are to be seen discussing the probable place of our destination. The rations are prepared, and at 10 o'clock to-night we are called out on "the long roll: and told that we leave in the morning at sunrise, on the cars "for a more healthy clime." I am very well sadisfied that Chattanooga East Tenn is our place of destination. Tuesday July 22nd – We

are at the Depot this morning by times, and after considerable delay – cars switching back and forth, whistles blowing etc, the train is finally ready and at 1 o'clock we get aboard on the Mobile and Ohio rail road for the former place a distance of 800 miles. We passed thro' some fine prairie country this evening about 40 miles in length, which is one continuous field of corn. The cars plowing right thro' the middle of it gives one an idea of a grand steam ship plowing the waters of the mighty deep. The scenery is most beautiful, almost sublime. We passed Kalona this evening about an hour by sun. It is a beautiful place. The suburbs of the town here and there are interperced with small trees and shrubbery. Here the government has established a general hospital. Churches, school houses and _____ almost every thing in the way of public buildings which will afford a shelter has been converted in to a hospital. The many newly made graves and the vast number of sick, one sees at these general hospital gives a faint idea of the suffering of the soldier and the troubles of their friends at home. O the horrors of war! When will the time of general peace on earth and good will to man arrive, and nations learn the art of war no more? Wednesday July 23rd – To-day, we passed over some rough, poor and broken country. The rail road at times making most sudden turns now running thro' almost mountain ridges and then suddenly over vast chasms of ravines which are made level with the dirt taken from the mountains or hills while on either side are vast precipices: but onward the cars speed their way over, these unmindful of the dangers of the one or the wild romantic scenery of the other. We passed thro' Lauderdale Springs this morning about 11 o'clock. This place is said to be a very healthy location famous for its watering capacities and a place of resort for the fashionables and sick during the hot summer months too the Government has established a general hospital. During the day we had frequent and heavy rain rendering the air cool and pleasant, also had heavy rains last night. As we pass the many rail road stations and farm houses we are saluted with the waving white kerchief shaken by the hands of the fair and patriotic ladies of Mips. Our soldiers are generally well treated by the people of Mips: but now and then we find a man who seems to reguard a soldier as only a part of some vast machine rather than as a human being and treats him accordingly. This evening finds us 80 miles from Mobile and passing thro' some low flat piney wood country which for its grazing qualities is scarcely excelled by the rich and beautiful prairie of Texas. Thursday July 24th - We reached the city of Mobile (Ala) this morning at day light and took passage on the Duke a small stearn wheel boat, for Montgomery Ala, a distance of 500 miles the way the river runs. The Ala river is I reckon, one of the most crooked rivers in the world. We did not leave till 7 o'clock but the weather was extremely warm and we were not allowed to visit the city with out a pass so I did not get to see much of it only as we passed thro it from the Depot to the warfe. It is a much larger place than I expected to see; larger than Memphis in fact is I think said to be the second city in the Southern cities founded by the french and Spanish and that is the streets are entirely too narrow. In times of peace Mobile it is said to be quite a business place but its beholding now the many merchantile houses with empty shelves gives the city more the appearance of dilapidation than of improvement. The city has a beautiful location. It is situated in the edge of a large prairie which stretches far back in it rear towards the north and is washed on the East side by the beautiful stream, the Ala. River, and on the south by mobile bay. Passing down the warfe I beheld two formidable war vessels lying at the mouth of the Ala river, one a gun boat the other an iron clad ram built for the defence of the city. Fort Morgan is about four miles below the city and is said to be strongly fortified. Like the people of Vicburg they



have determined never to surrender the city of Mobile to the yankees – (By the way the yankees have ceased to bombard Vicsburg and drawn the fleet away from the city without doing any serious damage) The country from Mobile this far up the river presents one almost unbroken wilderness country. The bottoms on each side being subject to over flow are rendered entirely unfit for cultivation. Friday July 25th - To-day we passed some fine country and splendid farms. The river banks are high along up here and river over flow, and I doubt not but the inhabitants along the river enjoy fine health – the scenery is grand. The river at this season is very low and navigable only for the smallest size boats; we passed over some very shoaly places to-day, the boat frequently dragging the bottom late this evening we ran a ground and had to put the troops ashore before the boat could get over the shoal. We went on a head for a bout half a mile, and for near three quarters of an hour employed our time batheing. Sat July 26th – A sad accident occurred last night one of our men fell over board and was drowned. He belonged to Co D Titus Co Company. The same company lost a man on the boat as we came up the miss river. About 10 o'clock to-night we passed by the Dillard, sunk, she was going up the river to Montgomery laden with troops a day or two since and snagged herself and sunk. The Farry passed us at the same time going down to Mobile and saluted us with some of the finest music I ever heard in my life. It was made by steam, the instrument had steam pipes to it and these were worked with keys like a piano – the music was loud and shrill and the most melodius I ever hear it reminded me of a huge melodian. Sunday July 27th – We are this evening encamped on the fair ground Montgomery. Ala, we reached this place this morning about 9 o'clock and will take the cars in the morning for Atlanta Ga, about 200 miles from here. One of the 15th Tenn Regt was drowned in the Ala river this morning – a lot of men were in swimming and one of them was accidently drowned. Monday July 28th – We reached Atlanta this evening at 4 o'clock and will leave at 7 this evening for Chattanooga. Atlanta and Montgomery are two of the prettiest cities I have yet seen. Montgomery is sitiate on a high bluff and commands a view of all the country around. It is famous as being the cradle in which the infant republic was first rocked. The country from here to Montgomery is very broken and poor. Thro' the portions of country I passed since I left Tupelo they will not make half a crop, and I reckon I saw a fair sample boath of Ala. Miss and Ga. God bless the ladies of Ala. And Ga; at the rail road stations we alwas found them there with pitchers and buckets of water and baskets of apples ready to administer to our comfort. They would also give us milk for the sick and they would come out on the sides of the road and throw us apples as the cars passed the farm houses. O Dear you can't imagine how it lifted our drooping spirits for those nicely dressed fine ladies to treat us so kindly. It contrasted so strangely with the treatment that we generally received while we were in Mips that it did our very souls good and each one felt that for such ladies as these he could fight and even die in theire defence. In Mips the ladies there did not trouble themselves to give us water or apples but would send their negroes to the Depots with apples but no water because there was no money in water, for the apples we had to pay 25 cts a doz. These things are little in themselves but they find a lodgement in the heart of the soldier long to be remembered. Long will I remember the ladies of Ala and Ga. O hear you can't imagine how much good it did me to see how careful they were about our comfort. I could not refrain from shedding tears. God bless their pure spirits may they never be invaded by the enemy or be compelled to kiss the tyrants. Never shall they if my exertions to gether with every other true southern soldier can prevent it. Wednesday July 30th – We passed thro' Darilton this morning just as the

bells were ringing for breakfast and reached east Ten (Chatanooga) about 9 o'clock. I visited the city, but found that there was very little business doing. In time of piece Chatanooga is a very business place, it is situated at the junction of several important rail roads. Knoxville, Nashville, Memphis and Atlanta roads all join here. Which makes it a very desirable place for the yankees. They bombarded the place a month or two since but did no damage. The city is surrounded on all sides by mountains and is built on the south bank of the Tenn river. This and the mountains form natural fortifications so that the place can be easily defended by a few troops against a superior number. We left on the cars this evening for shell mound Depot 15 miles below Chatanooga on the Tenn river. Thursday July 31st – we reached here (shell mound) this morning about breakfast time. There are no troops here except our brigade. We have had two more infantry regiments attach to our brigade and also two Cavalry regts. Buels army is encamped just on the opposite side of the river. I do not think we will remain here very long. I think we have just been sent down here for a picket guard for a few days. Where the balance of the army from Tupelo is I am not able to say but I think they have been sent to Knoxville some of them who reached Chattanooga the day we did, took the cars for Knoxville when we left – for this place. I write this dear but I do not know when I will get to send it to you. It was bad enough when we were at Tupelo but worse now. Dear do not give yourself any uneasiness about me. I am well and if I could hear from you would be a great deal better sadisified. I love you as ever my love – May God bless you. Your own loveing K

Hdqtrs Army of the Mips Camp Texas Jackson Co Ala August 1862 No 29 (Twenty nine)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday August 1st – Dear I wrote you a letter yesterday but know not when I will have a chance to send it to you perhaps will send it and this in the same envelope. We are now encamped in the North East corner of Ala, Jackson Co about 2 miles from where Ga Ala and Tenn all corner. We are encamped at the foot of sand mountain. We have fine water and plenty of fruit the citizens here have given up their orchards to the soldiers – so we have a good time compared with what we have had. Our company was sent to the river to-day on picket. I stayed to cook rations and will go to the Co. to-morrow morning. Sat August 2nd – Dear while I write this I am in sight of the yankee pickets, they are just on the opposite side of the river. The river here is about 500 yds wide. There has been a yankee force over here nearly all summer and a force on our part sufficient to guard this point. The yanks shelled shell mound Depot three miles above our camps sometime before we got here but did no damage. When the yankees first came here, their pickets and ours kept up a continual fire at each other to the no little annoyance of our citizens on this side of the river from the fact that their crops had just been pitched and their was great danger in working their fields along the river bank; so our pickets made a proposition to the yankee pickets not to shoot at each other any more which they agreed to and have ever since observed. This looks a little more like a war between civilized nations for in no other war in modern times have pickets been known to shoot at each other unless one or the other party attempted to cross the line until this war broke out when the yankees commenced the practice in Va and we were compelled to do it too in self defence. Some time since our pickets had the advantage of ground before Richmond the yankees having to stand in open fair ground while our pickets had had the cover of trees – they asked that we would quit shooting at them and they at us and we



were generous enough to grant their request. Dear perhaps a description of the geography of the country will give you a better idea of our present posision. The river here runs east and west or nearly so – Buel is camped on the north banks of the river at the foot of a branch of the Cumberland mountains which run parallel with the river forming a valley between them and the river varying from a half to two miles wide. Buel is in Tenn – it is only about a mile from our camps to the state line. On the south side of the river there is a valley about the same width as that on the north side then a low range of hills –(which perhaps would be called mountains in Texas) – about two miles wide, then another valley the same width as the other in this we are encamped at the foot of a range of mountains running parallel with the river know as the Sand Mountains. Dear I had a long talk with a yankee picket to-day we hollowed at each other across the river – talk about the various battles that have been fought, etc. They are very saucy and bragg a great deal on the many victories the north has gained over the south. Among their many brilliant victories the yankee picket to whom I was talking cited me to Shiloh! I told him that I was sorry for him on Sunday night of that battle poor fellow had to take the rain all night- and remain supperless. While I had plenty to eat and was sleeping soundly in a Dutch Federal Captains tent. His reply was "Bull for you!" He next said that the southern boys were splendid runners, said he "why did you run away from Corinth?" (He knew that we left there in the night and quietly walked away.) I replied that I thought that the North could furnish some of the best racers on the world said I " you did remarkably well in the running line at Bull run (a name quite significant) and at Manansas; for you fought 5 ½ hours and then run 27 miles before night."
Sunday August 3rd – we returned from off picket to-day. I and Capt Kennedy came by Mrs. Piercens and got our haversacks full of good peaches. Monday August 4th – I went up to Mr. Prices to-day, about a mile from our camps to see if I could get some butter and milk. I found a young man there who asked me what Regt I belonged to. I told him 9th Tex. He sat and talked to me some time about what a bad chance the Texas had to hear from home and all the time holding his head down – presently he raised his head and said "I believe I have the advantage of you." I looked at him and whom should I recognize but Berg Burnett. Dear you would scarcely know him, has been sick. Berg was raised right here in this neighborhood – he belongs to Young's old Regt and is here now on sick furlough. He is related to Mrs. Price and has a great many relations living close by. My shirt and pants were very dirty having had no chance to wash since I left Tupelo. Mrs Price proposed to loan me clean clothes and wash them for me. I very thankfully accepted the offer. And then I and Berg went up to his cousins Mr. Moore's, Mrs. Moore is a cousin of Berg's. She favors you dear – only she is not so tall she is quite young – hasn't been married long. Her sister Miss McDaniel lives with her – is very much like her aunt – old sister Burnett. Her father is a Methodist preacher. I formed a very good opinion of the ladies. O dear I had some of the nicest large horee apples imaginable - and I had what a soldier would call a good dinner too – had bacon and beans, tomatoes, fried corn, fried apples, milk, butter, corn bread, etc. Mrs Moor's father Br McDaniel will preach at this church (i.e. the church is called McDaniels Church) next Sunday. I am invited to attend- and if not on duty will do so. Bro McDaniel is an old man 62 years old – is a regular graduate has been preaching 40 years. I expect to hear a good sermon from him. Before the war broke out he lived in the vally where Mr Moore his son-in-law lives. The yankees sent him word that as he was a prominent secessionist and a methodist preacher they intended to send a squad over and take him prisoner. That was when the yankees

first came here and before we had stationed any force on this side of the river. To prevent the yankees from taking him and to defend himself the better should he be attacked – he left his farm in the valley and moved to his place upon the sand mountains, about 3 miles. He keeps a double barrel shot gun and six shooter loaded all the time and says he doesn't intend to be taken at all but means to sell his life as dear as possible if they undertake to carry out their threats. Mrs Moore gave me some fine apples when I left this evening to make a pie – also gave me two canteens of milk. Tuesday August 4th – I went back to Mr. Prices to-day and got some milk butter and cabbage, apples, etc. I don't know what we would do if it was not for the fruit and vegetables we get; for we get nothing issued to us now but flour and bacon and beef – we get 2 days rations of bacon a week and 5 of beef – ½ lb bacon a day and ¾ lb beef a day. We get no coffee now, nor molasses and but little sugar. I suppose we will get plenty of rice, molasses and sugar now in a short time – you see they had to use the cars for transporting the army of the Mips. to Chattanooga and Knoxville and will now begin to transport our provisions. Wednesday August 5th – our company went out on picket again to-day. I was on camp guard and did not go. I was again orderly of the day. Thursday August 6th – We continue to hear the most cheering news from Col Morgan in Ky – he has captured several hundred prisoners and same no. arms and has distroyed several millions of dollars worth of Federal government stores within the last 2 months. Thursday August 7th – We hear most cheering accounts of our troops in almost every part of the seat of war, We learn that Jeff Thompson is doing good execution in Mo with his guerilla bands. Friday August 8th – Our company returned from off picket this morning the yankees are getting quite saucy. They told some of our boys yesterday that they could take a fist of salt and a pound of coffee and seduce any woman in the Southern Confederacy. I think that if they should tell me that I could not refrain from shooting at them notwithstanding the contract not to shoot at each other. Some of our boys swam to the middle of the stream and met a yankee picket and exchanged papers. The resent Demonstrations made on Ky, Ill, Kansas and Ind., and Ohio by the Confederates has created great excitement in the north. The western states are dissadisfied and want the war stopped recruiting in the north progresses but slowly. The North western states say they have been grilled that they have been fighting for the union but Lincoln has at last unmasked his designs and the bill to organize Negro regts and the emancipation bill passed by the Northern Congress has created great disadisfaction . The Western troops now believing that the Union has been made the hobly for carrying on a war the main object of which is to free the negros. Sat Augt 9th – The yankees loose a man or two almost ever day who desert and come over to our pickets they say that Buel is having all the Negroes, who will join him. On the opposite side of the river, armed and drilled – they say they did not enter the army to fight by the side of a negro and sware they will not do it. I washed my clothes to-day to have clean clothes for preaching to-morrow. Sunday August 10th – I and Capt Kennedy went to hear old Bro McDaniel preach he preached the best sermon I have heard in a long long time. Bro McDaniel is of the scotch desent, is a large man thick heavey built - red face, light hair, deep blue eyes – high forehead thin compressed upper lip. The very appearance of the man tells that there is temper, independence and bravery in the man which when aroused doubtless would make the man desperate: but the pleasant smile that plays upon his countenance while he is delivering to erring mortals the great truthes of the gospel, shows how effectually the spirit of Christianity can change the Lion to the Lamb. Monday August 11 - Our company again on picket. I took a good long walk this evening out in the hills I wrote you about,



between this and our camps, in the first part of this letter. The secenery from these hills is most beautiful. Tuesday August 12th – Dear, there are two islands in the Tenn river, one heads at the lower end of our (i.e. the pickets of our Regt) line of pickets and is 12 miles long – several families live on this island. About 150 yankees went over on this island on a robbing expedition the other evening. We got a wind of it that night sent a cavalry force over there and completely routed them killed 15 and made the rest jump into the river. This was done last Saturday night. We did not lose a man. The other island is opposite where our company stands and is about 3 miles long and one mile wide. We have orders to shoot all the yankees we see on it and the yanks have the same order. No one lives on this island – but there is a field of corn on it. The yankees have run a lot of hogs on to it trying to kill them and there being no fence around the field they have nearly destroyed it. The yankees sometimes steal it coming over 3 or 4 together one of our boys shot at one of them when we were out on picket before. I and 7 other boys took our guns and went over in the island in a skip this morning and got some corn – tracked where the yankees had been – and scouted about on the island but found no yankees. I cut the following on a beach tree about middle way of the island. " J.K. Street – The Rebel Scout August 11th 1862", it should have been "August 12th". Late this evening I swam over again and found a skiff lodged in a drift and brought it over on our side. Wednesday August 13th – We came in off picket this morning, O dear – I got three letters from you today one dated May 25th another June 8th and another June 15th – the last one had a letter in it from Aunt Martha – they had been lying on the opposite side of the Mips and as soon as the yankees left Vicksburg they came on thro'. They were old but I was so glad to hear from my Ninnie once more. I recon our letters will now go thro' by mail if they are sent via Vicksburg. Dear I was highly pleased with your poetry. Dear can't you write me a piece of your own composing. I know you can if you will please do so dear. You wished to know if I wrote to you exactly how sick I was, if I was not sicker than I really was when I wrote to you? No dear I have always told you exactly how I was getting along – you remember I told you when I left that I would always tell you my exact feelings; for you said that you wanted to know the worst, I shall continue to do as I have done hither to. At present I am in as fine health as I ever was in my life. I think the good fruit I get here is advantageous to my health. I had a very bad rising on my right rist as I came from Tupelo here which gave me a fever for a few days but has been well long since. "When did you loose your ring dear I do not see it on your finger in your picture?" Dear did I never tell you about how I lost it? It was too large for me and I lost it the second night after I left. I hated it bad, but could not help it love. I have also lost your picture!! Bro wore my overcoat last winter during the cold weather and he lost it and my pistol he gave me too. O how I wish I had your precious little image now. But love I had a great deal rather be with you, if our country was only freed and we had peace. O would I not be happy? And you would be happy too love. God bless you love. I should trust all to Him and one of these days we will be happy again. Thursday August 14th – Dear I had a good dinner to-day in camps. I had, bacon and cabbage, corn bread, biscuit (and they were good biscuits too, made up with lard, (Where did you get the lard dear?" swaped Mrs. Price some sugar for it) apple pies and butter milk. Dear I have got to be a right good cook since I have been in the army, I expect I will have to help you cook some when I get home. I wander were my love is this evening – is she well? Ah! My love you "Miss me at home". I pray the good Lord to take care and you and me and bring me back safe to you again. I believe he will love then cheer thee up – Our reunion will be all the sweeter and we can enjoy life and liberty

better hereafter. I have written you a long letter this time – you will excuse the bad hand write. I have to write on my knee and my paper and pen both are bad. God Bless you my precious one.

Your own loveing K

Hd Qrtrs Army of the Mips "Camp Texas" Jackson Co, Ala August 22 1862 No 30 (Thirty)

My Dear Ninnie, Friday August 15th – I wrote you a letter yesterday in answer to three letters I received from you since I have been here, which I gave you the particulars of the march from Tupelo to here. I sent it through mail. Vicksburg is now clear of the yankee fleet and the mail line is again open. We have had a fight with the yankees at Cumberland Gap and thrashed them out most decently. The forces engaged on our side were 400 that of the enemy 15,000. We captured about 1500 stands of arms, 600 prisoners and a vast amount of army stands, clothing, etc. Sat Aug 16th – The Kentuckians in Buell's army continue to desert and come over to our pickets everyday. Dear, I am on guard again to-day. O! what would I give to see my sweet Ninnie this evening. But alas! The friends at home I must forego the pleasure of their company and yet a while longer serve my bleeding country. O! the price of liberty. Let patriots be eternally vigilant and guard well her sacred alters for hence the fires be quenched it costs the sigh of the widow and tears of the orphan to rekindle them besides the blood of the patriots, the grave of freemen and the sacrifices the soldiers must make while leading a camp life. Sunday Aug 17th – We are in picket again. This evening one of the yankee pickets requested that I swim to the middle of the river, I meet him and swap papers. I complied and swapped him the "Rebel" a Chattanooga paper for the "Nashville Union". On my way back a yankee standing on the bank hollered and said he wanted to come over and wished to leave if we would hurt him. I told him no that he might go back if he wanted to – he put his hand to the side of his mouth to keep the yankee pickets above him from hearing him and said, "I don't want to come back." I told him to come ahead then and like a clever fellow he stripped off his clothes to a sail straddled it and "bulged across." He was a Kentuckian name K.M. Kain – said the Kentuckians were all disatisfied and would desert as fast as possible – said that more would desert than did but were told by their officers that we shot all who deserted to our ranks!! He said that he started out to fight for the Union and put down the rebellion but said that when it came to fighting to free the negroes he begged to be excused "for" he said "I left too many negroes at home for that." He further said that Buell's army was about 45,000 strong, said that the yankees were strongly fortified and were expecting to be attacked every day – said they sent out their artillery every night. In this, I think they will be out Generaled: for our little brigade will never attempt to fight Buell's large army having cleaned them out at Cumberland Gap there is nothing to hinder from marching into Nashville. In that event Buell's army is already whiped; for he can not find subsistance for his army with ours in his rear; for his base of supplies would than be cut off. I think that that is Bragg's intention. He has been crossing his army at Chatanooga and Kingston for more than two weeks and by this time has them all across. I think that the defeat of the yankees at Cumberland Gap will prove just about as disastrous to them yankees as the fall of Fort Donalson was to us last winter. It placed the yankees in our rear and our supplies being thus cut off. It compelled is to evacuate Bowling Green and Columbus and thus lost Ten and what part of Kentucky we then had possession of. So then by the possession of Cumberland Gap we will be



enabled to regain Tenn and compell the yankees to fall back in their old base of operation that they operated up on at the fall of Donalson. Monday August 18th – Another yankee picket requested me to meet him in the river to-day and "have a friendly conversation" with him. I did not go to converse with him long – one of the yankee pickets called to him and told him his time was up, to come out. His name was Bates – a Lieut in the 13th Ohio. He said it was quite singular circumstances under which to meet. We shook hands when we met. I told him that if we met nationally as enemies I supposed we could personally as friends. Certain he said and we may meet again on the battlefield and if so perhaps our present introduction will be of advantage to us. Tuesday August 19th – We went of picket this morning. We stood this time at the head of the lower island I wrote you about in my last letter. Before we left this morning another yankee picket called to me to meet him and have a "friendly conversation". I told him "all right come ahead." Just at this time another one cried out "can't you get another one of your men to come with you. I want to come too" The reply was "Bully for you." So I met six of them. Seeing this Arch Mayo and 3 others of our boys came out to me for fear of some treachery tho' I did not apprehend any danger. When we met we all shook hands as personal friends (?) but as National enemies! We talked a good long while. They said that they were for their country, right or rong – said that they thought that it was perfect folly to fight us any longer for they could never conquer us. Thought that they had as well acknowledge our independence. Said as to their own part they were sadisfied and thought if we could leave out the "big officers" the privates of the two armies could fix it up without any more fighting. I told him that the motto of the southern people was "no submission – the grave or liberty." That every man was a soldier who was able to bear arms and would be until the war ended. "Well" they said "your patriotism goes farther than ours, we are in for 3 yrs and would be glad our time is out now and then those who wished to fight might do it but we would be willing to rest awhile." Wednesday August 20th – Desertion from the Northern to the Southern army continues to be popular especially among the Kentuckians. I suppose that there has been enough to make full two companies – just what time we have been here. Thursday August 21st – Dear, I forgot to say that we drew money yesterday, $47.00. We have now drawn eight months pay and at the end of this month there will be two more months pay due us. Dear, I went to the Depot about ¾ of a mile from camps to get me some tobacco, on the way back I gathered some wild plums and have made me some preserves which would have been very good but my salt sack and sugar sack are both to-gether. I made a mistake and poured the salt in insted of the sugar – however there wasn't much of the salt and I can eat then with bread which has no salt in it and they will do very well. Friday August 22nd – Berg Burnett was in our camps yesterday and his health is improving very fast. He will start back to his Regt in a few days. A tragical scene was enacted just over the river a few days since between some yankee soldiers and a citizen. Five yankee soldiers went to his house and attempted to force his wife and cousin (her husband being in the southern army) when he drew his knife and went to work on them. He killed one of them dead on the spot. The other four fell to work on him and lame near killing him. Beat him up most shamefully. He, his wife and cousin were sent across the lines to our pickets and he has for several days past been under the treatment of our surgeon. He was some better this morning and was sent to a private house. I thinks perhaps he will get well. I hope so. And this is the treatment that we are to receive from the hands of the ruthless invaders of our country. They see to distroy our property and desecrate our homes and urged on by their beastly

passions to insult the fair and virtuous daughters of the south. The question arises will we the husband the father the brother tamely submit to these rongs and be on our backs until the enemy shall have bound us hand and foot? Will we be free men or will we be slaves to a Northern despotism. Rather let the stain wiped away with blood and sooner than be unslaved let us make first southern soil the grave of freemen and never let it become the soil of abolitionists. I noticed some time ago a miserable backguard liar, writing to a northern paper says that the southern women are now like the Sabine women only waiting their opurtunity to rush to the arms of northern men which they will do in a short time. "Then" he said "The south will soon be as thickly populated as the North; the only reason it is not now the case is because the women of the south have allways been taught that such as southerners are men!!! Dear you have to excuse this writing the paper is very bad it blots almost like brown paper, tho' it costs enough to be good for I gave $1.50 a quire for it. Dear, I want you to be as cheerful as you can. I know that under the circumstances you cannot help greiveing some. Console yourself my love with the assurance that your K loves you dearly and with Gods protection be with you again some time to make you happy. God bless you love Your ever loveing K

Hd Qrs Army of the Mips "Camp Texas" Jackson Co August 1862 No 31 (Thirty one)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday August 22nd – Dear I closed a letter to you to-day but haveing received orders to march I concluded not to send it until we get to your journeys end. Sat August 23rd – Gen Maxey will stay here but all of his brigade will leave – he will receive 4 other Regts in place of the ones here. We left this morning at nine o'clock in the cars for Chattanooga and got here at 1 o'clock P.M. The cars stopped this morning as we passed Gen Maxey's Hd Qtrs – he came out and bid us all fare well. He was loath to give us up. I was sorry to leave. I don't know when we will get under another man we like as well. I believe Dear that Gen Maxey withstanding his fault is on of the most popular men in the service. His troops all like him. As the cars left we gave three hearty cheers "for Gen Maxey". The old Gen raised his hat and turned off crying. Most all the Regt shed tears at leaveing.
The rail road from here to Chattanooga is one of the roughest in the world – it runs right thro' the Raccoon Mountains sometimes over vast precipecies and again thro' the mountains and thro' dark tunnels (a hole thro' the mountains). The cars stopped two miles from town (Chattanooga) this morning to water and the guards were ordered to get on one car so as they could be posted as soon as we stopped. I and Alvius Ryan were on guard and before we could get to the box in which we were ordered to get, the cars started and Alvius attempted to jump on – was knocked off and brused his leg arm and side, but was not seriously hurt. The cars went on and we had to foot it on to town. We are this evening encamped this evening two miles south west from the city at the foot of Lookout Mountain. I do not think we will remain here long. Sunday August 24th – We left our camp ground this morning for a better area this evening camped three miles east of Chattanooga at one of the finest springs imaginable and the coldest waters perhaps – bro Mathis preached to us this evening – he has not been with us since we left Tupelo – came thro' with the wagons. Monday Augt 25th – Dear we drew clotheing to-day – you can't imagine how much better the Regt looks – all have uniforms. I and Archey Mayo got a pass this morning and went fishing in Chattanooga creek caught fish for dinner, but no



more the creek was too snaggy to fish to any advantage. We were ordered this evening to cook two days rations and prepare for the march – sent off all our tents only have three piles to the company. I am not certain where we will go but I think to cumberland gap. Most of the army have crossed the river and are en route for that place part of Buell's forces are reported advancing in that direction, too, perhaps we may have some hard fighting to do.
Tuesday morning August 26th – The wagons have gone to the city this morning to return the clotheing we had over after distributing yesterday, and will leave as soon as they return. Dear, I have some "fixing up" to do and am so busy I have no time to write you more – you will excuse me won't you love? May God bless you my sweet one.
Your Own Loveing K
P.S. 1st – We will have to march, where ever we do go to, on foot. K

P.S. 2nd – Dear I am in the enjoyment of the very best of health. Never was more healthy in my life. K

Army of the Mips Hd Qrts 9th Tex Infantry In Camps Glasgow Ky Sept 14th 1862
No 32 (Thirty Two)

My Dear Ninnie – Tuesday August 26th – I wrote you a letter while at shell mound. We left Chattanooga this evening at 2 o'clock and proceeded up the Tenn valley in the direction of Harison at which place we will cross the Tenn river and then I think will march on Nashville. We are this evening encamped 9 miles from Chattanooga. The roads are very dusty weather hot and we have a long long weary march before us – our feet will press many a rock before this campaign is out – and too, many a poor soldier will go to his long home! For even were there no enemy to encounter we will have dangers many and trials sore. Dear our Regt was unfortunate this morning – the boys got hold of some peach brandy, by some hook or crook last night and by 12 o'clock to-day many a man was drunk and by the time we left we had only 18(eighteen) fights in the Regt. When we were drawn up in line to start Gen Maxey's fare well address was read to us by Col Young. Wednesday August 27 – We passed thro' Harison and crossed the Tenn river about noon to-day and are this evening encamped two miles this side of the river at one of the finest springs I nearly ever saw. Gen Cheatham's division is camped about ten miles a head of us – our provisions will be out to-morrow and if he should leave before we get there it will leave us in "a bad row of stupe" for something to eat. He has been camped where he is now for several days. Thursday August 28th – We reached Gen Cheatham's old camp at 12 o'clock to-day and found that he had moved forward ten miles farther we set out tired and hungry and reach his encampment about dark. I am exceedingly weary this evening having marched 20 miles and packed my equipage – and by the way a soldier when he gets on all his out fit for the march has a load – it consists of musket cartridge box and 40 rounds of cartridges knapsack and blanket, three days rations and a canteen of water. I have become tough and used to hardships and I stand it very well – tho' my shoulders and legs fell quite done. Friday August 29th – Our company is out on picket for 24 hours – guarding corn fields. We will lay by here until Sunday when we will resume the march. Sat August 30th – We left the valley of the Tenn this morning about 9 o'clock and proceeded across Waldar's edge a prong of the Cumberland mountains. We made the trip

across the mountains by 4 o'clock this evening and are now encamped in the seqeiatchee valley, having marched 14 miles to-day. We have a long weary march before us to-morrow – distance of 28 miles. Pikeville is 7 miles from here – we will go there in the morning and there will strike the mountains – 21 miles across and no water – we will stop at Pikeville till evening and cross the mountains in the night as we will not suffer so much for water as we would in the day time. Monday Sept 1st – we reached Pikeville about 8 o'clock this morning and will start across Cumberland mountains now directly it being now 5 o'clock P.M. our canteens are filled but I expect we will suffer for water as will get no more till we are across. Tues Sept 2nd - O dear we had a time of it last night – the roughest road I ever saw in my life – we are now a cross the mountains – got here at day light this morning – traveled all night. The road a cross the mountains is full of rocks and is over one hill and down another all along on the top – it is 2 miles from the foot to the top and almost straight up and down. The moon went down last night about 11 o'clock then it was so dark you could scarcly see your hand before you. It clouded up about 2 o'clock and rained a slight shower – which made it still darker. O we suffered for water – we drank all we had before midnight – and then for the balance of the way we had to do "as they did over the river." We have a fine camping place here – plenty of good spring water and a bold running creek – will lay by here to-day. Our trains are all behind and we are out of provisions – will get nothing but roasting years to the wagons come up – we drew 4 roasting years to the man to-day. I am more fortunate than most of the boys. I anticipated that we would have some difficulty in getting our trains across the mountains and I have been eating half rations so I still have some rations left me. Wednesday Sept 3rd – We reached Sparta Middle Tenn White Co. about 2 o'clock this evening and will probably remain here for several days – we marched only two miles to-day. Thursday Sept 4th – O dear I faired finely last night. I met with a cousin Rev Harvey Ritchey son of Uncle Bob Ritchey who resides at Waco. I stayed with him all night last night I have not seen him for 9 years but I knew him as soon as I saw him – he grasped my hand and shook it heartily – said I "cousin Harve I don't believe you know me." He is quite a fast spoken man, he said "yes, yes – sir – Kennedy – Kennedy" "no" said I not quite "O but I see – I see the Kennedy in your eye sir." I then told him who I was. Dear Uncle Bob wrote ma that cousin Harve was taken at Donalson and wanted to know of me if I knew whether any arrangements were going to be made for exchange of prisoners. They have all been exchanged – the exchange was affected last week. I had three other cousins taken there too – Will Kennedy, Joe Young and Alfred Young. Cousin Harve says that they fought like tigers – would have been no kin to any of the Kennedy's if they had not; for I never knew a Kennedy yet who was a coward. If I do say it myself I believe they are all brave. Cousin Harve got away from then after he got a pass from Gen Grant himself – he played it finely – pulled off his uniform and put on citizens clothes – went to Gen Grant and asked him for a pass – he told him he could have one but must not tale away any contraband. Cousin Harve told him not being a military man he must inform him what contrabands were – the Gen went on and told him and then gave him the pass. Cousin Harve then stold out a fine gun and one by one 6 horses – the horses of the Regimental staff. He was Chaplain of the 18 Tenn Regt. We had a great deal to talk about – he had not learned that I was married nor that ma was married – cousin Harve was in our camps this morning. I am going to stay with him again to-night. Dear I described you to cousin Bettie (Cousin Harve's wife) and from my description I think she has fallen in love with you. Tell ma cousin Harve is not so wild as he used to be. Cousin Bettie says he is quite steady now.



He was volunteer aid to Gen Breckinridge at the Shiloh fight. The yankees have been all thro' this country and cousin Harve has been dodging from them for the last two months – has had several skirmishes with them. They shot at him about two weeks ago – were within 50 yds of him and cousin Bettie was standing close by – saw it all – he broke to the bush and made his escape. Cousin Bettie said as the yanks passed by where she was she heard them say "By God boys I believe we hit him." She said it liked to have scared her to death. Cousin Harve will return to his Regt in a short time. Dear we all now in fine health and spirits – and I reckon we have the best army in the world. The yankees are running every where in Ten add Va. They have had three days more hard fighting on the same old battle ground of the plains of manassas. Johnson Lee and Stonewall Jackson engaged the forces of McLelland Pope and Co. and again the federals have met with a signal defeat. Gen Johnson (Federal) had 12 hundred picked men and made his brags that he intended to capture Morgan. Last week Morgan met him above Carthage in this state about 40 miles from here and captured him and 400 of his men. It is reported that after Morgan had captured him he cried like a whipped child. Morgan has torne the rail road all to pieces between Louisville and Nashville and cut off the yankee supplies they are now in full retreat from Tenn and in less than a month I think Ten will again be ours. I don't think the yankees will make a stand short of Ky. After we left Maxey Buell's forces left and Maxey crossed his men over the river at the point of the lower island where we stand picket – made them wade the river not being more than waist deep at that place – and it is said pitched on to Buell's rear guard very unexpectedly and captured more men than he had – how I regret that we were not with him. He also captured an amount of provisions wagons and mules besides a number of cannon which he threw into the Ten river. For the present we are attached to Stewart's brigade, but properly we belong to Pres Smith's who is already in Ky with Kirby Smith and his forces. I forgot to tell you of the stampeed the night we crossed the mountains. The whole brigade stopped to rest and some horse in the rear got scared and ran off and every Regt he came to stampeded more so by the time they got to our Regt which was near the front there was a whole cavayard of them. The men were all tired and most of them asleep – several of them were run over and hurt – two in our Regt – they run within five feet of me but did not hurt me. Friday Sept 5th – we got already to leave this morning but than rec'd orders to wait till to-morrow. Sat Sept 6th – we left Sparta this morning and are camped 16 miles this side. We will not go by Nashville we learn that our troops already have possession of Nashville the yanks having retreated in "double quick" it is said they are leaving Ky and are fortifying at Cincinatta. Kirby Smith is within 40 miles of the place. The wildest excitement prevailes every where in the north. Sunday Sept 7th – we traveled 22 miles to-day and are this evening encamped on the Cumberland river 2 miles this side of Harrisonburg have passed thro' about sundown. Monday Sept 8th – we proceeded up the river this morning 4 miles and crossed – waded – and are encamped 6 miles this side. Tuesday Sept 9th – we passed thro' Centerville this evening about 3 o'clock and crossed the Ky line a half mile this side and are this evening encamped at Tompkinsville Ky – have marched 21 miles we have been making forced marches trying to intercept Buell. Wednesday Sept 10th – we will lay by to-day to wash up. I am on guard to-day guarding the town. The citizens in East Tenn beyond the Cumberland mountains are mostly for the union we did not meet with a very warm reception as we passed thro' but thro' middle Ten the people are all right. Thursday Sept 11th – We left Tompkinsville this morning and took the road to Glasgow – a distance of 28 miles – we did not leave till ten o'clock this morning and only traveled 12 miles.

Friday Sept 12th – we reached Glasgow this evening about 4 o'clock the wildest enthusiasm prevails – we were every where met with demonstrations of joy, the streets were crowed with men women and boys crying "whorah for Jeff Davis, the southern Confederacy and the Southern boys" – As soon as it was known that our regt was from Texas – They cried in every hand "whorah for the Texas boys." It was a grand sight to see us – the long column marching to the grandest of musick. Sat Sept 13th – We will lay by again to-day. Sunday Sept 14th – We will lay by again to-day. We have 6 Divisions here now having formed a junction here with other troops of the army of the Miss. They took different roads when we left Chattanooga but when it became necessary can form a junction. We have been hearing cannonading in the direction of Munfordville – it is supposed that Chalmers is engaging the enemy at that place. I saw Uncle D to-day, he is well. Good bye love. Your affectionate and loveing K

Army of the Miss Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty In Camps Bardstown, Ky Sept 26th 1862
No 33 (Thirty three)

My Dear Ninnie, Monday Sept 15th – I wrote you yesterday but don't know when I will get to send it – not till there is an army express established to Chattanooga there being no mail line thro' Ky and Tenn to that place. So I reckon you will not think bad of me for not getting a letter from me, will you love? You may depend I shall never neglect an opportunity to write to you love. We left Glasgow this evening and took the Louisville and Nashville pike in the direction of the former place. Buell is supposed to be making his way to the place our object is to beat him if we can. We reached camps about 11 o'clock at night having made 15 miles since 2 o'clock this evening. Tuesday Sept 16th – We left the pike road this morning and struck in for Munfordsville; there being 4000 yankees at that place our object is to capture them Gen Buckner's command will advance on their front while our division (Gen Cheatham's) will cross the Green river above Munfordsville get into their rear. The yanks are well fortified. Chalmers attacked them Sunday with 1300 men and was repulsed with the loss of 210 wounded. The loss of the enemy was 13 killed and 28 wounded. I think it was fully in Chalmers to attack them with so small a force – they so well fortified. Our division got into posision this evening about midnight, the yankees have just surrendered – Buckner's men took their posision in front of the enemy's fortifications about 2 o'clock this evening, and demanded their surrender – they refused to do so until they found out that we were in their rear, having them completely surrounded. Thus we have gained a bloodless victory, having captured 4000 yanks between 10 and 12 thousand stand of the very best of arms, several hundred head of horses mules wagons all their ammunition, 40 tones of bacon, flour. Wednesday Sept 17th – The prisoners were all paroled this morning and sent home. We left Munfordsville at 3 o'clock this evening and took the road to Louisville – marched 8 miles – camped on bacon creek – here we found the smoking remains of the rail road bridge over bacon creek which has been lately burned by our cavalry – also a train of cars burned – laden with provisions for the fort at Munfordsville. About dark we received orders to proceed back to Munfordsville immediately, our cavalry pickets having reported that Buell was marching on the place. It commenced to rain just as we left and rained till 9 o'clock. Notwithstanding we had had but little sleep for two nights in succession and had marched hard yet when again called on to march in the night the boys breasted the storm and prepared to make the trip without a murmur. The roads were very muddy and it was



blowing a cold south west wind. The drifting rain which blew full in our faces and the heavy mud which clogged to our feet conspired to make it any thing but agreeable. We had proceeded but 2 miles when word came that it was not! Buell but Breckinridge that was advancing on Munfordsville. We knew that both these Genrls were in our rear. As soon as this fact was learned we turned in for the night and built rail fires and slept finely for the balance of the night. Thursday Sept 18th – We came back this morning to the same old camp ground we occupied last evening when ordered back to Munfordsville and rested for the day – it being the day set a part by the President as a day of fasting prayer and Thanksgiving to God for our recent victories and success of our cause. We could not observe the day as was the intention of the officers in consequence of having received orders from Gen. Bragg to cook three days rations and be ready to resume the march at day light in the morning. Friday Sept 19th – We were ordered back to Munfordsville again this morning – we made it in quick time and got here about 10 o'clock this morning and turned over our muskets this morning and drew Belgium rifles in place of them – guns which we captured from the yankees the other day when they surrendered this place. They are a superior gun – will shoot 900 yds. Our Regt did good execution at Shiloh with short range guns – common muskets – and now we have the long range gun I think we can hold our own with the yanks any how – provided they give us a chance – but I hope that we may have no more fighting to do and that the day is not far distant – when we shall have peace and independence. Sat Sept 20th – The troops all left again this morning in the direction of Louisville except our division which was left back as a kind of reserve or rear guard. It is now ascertained that Buell's forces are now in our rear and if he gets to Louisville before we do it will be because Bragg will stop and allow him to so which he will probably do thro' motives of interest. We left Munfordsville this evening at 3 o'clock and marched 21 miles – reached camps about midnight – camped on coosy creek. Sunday Sept 21st – We marched 18 miles to-day and are this evening encamped 1 mile this side of Hogdenville. We left the pike road this morning and took the road to Bardstown leaving Elizabethtown to our left which is on the direct road to Louisville. Monday Sept 22nd – We have marched 25 miles to-day and are within three miles of Bardstown. We passed Muldrough's hill early this morning and passed thro' Newhaven about 10 o'clock. I think we are now winding up the yankees fast. We have had another fight with them at Harpersferry Va – captured and paroled 15,000 – the yankee papers say 6000. It is reported that Price has had a fight near Jackson Tenn and was victorious. It is also reported that we had captured Washington city. I hope the reports are so but the two last mentioned lack confirmation. E. Kirby Smith had a fight near Richmond this state some time since. Killed and captured near twelve thousand he has been with in 7 miles of Cincinatta but has thro' motives of interest, fallen back leaving behind one brigade which does not look like he was in much danger and which also shows that if he had been so disposed could have taken the city. We have now within the last 30 days regained time and almost the whole of Ky – we now virtually have full possession of the state. Tuesday Sept 23rd - We did not leave camps till late this evening passed thro' Bardstown between sundown and dark camped 4 miles this side. We were everywhere hailed with demonstrations of joy. I never heard so much hollowing before in my life, at one time. Wednesday Sept 24th – will probably remain where we are for several days – the citizens of Bardstown presented the army of the Miss with a flag to-day and in response to this mark of respect Genrls Bragg Polk and Buckner made speeches; a salute of 13 cannon was fired. Ky is "all right." Since we came into the state we have received between 10 or 15

thousand recruits – they are every where flocking to our standard. Now they have at last a showing, the people of Ky are rising up in their might and have I think determined to cast in their lot with the south and again be free – hitherto they have been restrained by federal bayonets. I took breakfast this morning with Col May who is raising a regt in this and Clark Co. for the southern army has already six companies. Thursday Sept 25th – We received news to-day that Gen Price had had another fight near Bolliver Tenn. Lost 7000 men killed and wounded. Killed wounded and captured 15,000. We hardly know whether to credit the report in the absence of official testimony. Friday Sept 26th – We have no news to-day of interest. We received orders this evening to camps but the order was afterwards countermanded. I am on brigade guard to-day – guarding cornfields. Corn is now just in right plight for gritting. I have had roasting years longer this year than ever before. Corn was beginning to get tough when we left Tupelo but as we advanced north we found plenty of roasting years until a week or two since – your affectionate and loveing K

Army of the Mips Hd Qtrs 9th Regt Texas Inftry In Camps No 34 (thirty four)

My Dear Ninnie – Sat Sept 27th – The non conscripts of our Regt will start home in a short time and I will send you these letters by them. Their time will not be out until the last of next month but I think two, one from Co B and one from Co E will leave in a few days and I will send them by one of the two. Dear we get some if the finest fattest beef now I nearly ever saw – beats the Tex beef. On the march they issue bacon to us but while we are in camps we get beef. It rained a slow rain nearly all day to-day. Sunday Sept 28th – We had preaching in our Regt this morning and also to-night. Bro Mathis preached. He keeps well with the exception of several chills this fall. The neighborhood boys all keep well. I enjoy fine health and have during the whole of the present campaign up to the present time. In fact the army generally is in fine health and spirits. Monday Sept 29th – We moved our camps two miles forward to-day. We may remain here for some time and we may leave to-morrow there is no telling. Tuesday Sept 30th – It is rumored in camps that Lincoln has asked for 60 days furlough. I hope it is true and that during this time pease will be made. There is one thing in relation to the movements of this army that I do not understand. We were on a forced march from the time we left Chattanooga until we reached this place and all at once we leave the Louisville road and come to a halt and allow Buell who was in our rear to march on to Louisville. There is something mysterious in the whole affair to me. Wednesday Oct 1st – We commenced to drill to-day and will keep it up daily as long as we remain here. We had company drill at 2 ½ o'clock this evening. It is well enough to have something of the sort – for besides the military improvement it is for exercise. If we did not have something of the sort we would all get to lazy to walk lying round camps eating and doing nothing. Thursday Oct 2nd – Abe Lincoln has issued a proclamation setting all the negroes free from the several states or parts of states who may be in rebellion against the United States, to take effect from and after the first day of Jan 1863. I think it is the very best thing that could be done for the South. The troops have of the Northwestern states have time and again said that if they believed that Lincolns object was to emancipate the slaves they would lay down their arms and quit fighting. The cry of Union is now no longer made a pretext for carrying the war – but by their resent acts the Lincoln government have shown plainly what they have in reality been fighting for all the time via the abolition of slaves. Friday Oct 3rd – We left



about 300 sick at Glasgow and after our army all left there three Regts of yankee cavalry went in there and captured and paroled them. Alvius Ryan was left there but was not captured. We heard from him the other day. In the confusion it being dark when the yanks charged in to the town, Alvius got a hold of one of their horses mounted it and made good his escape to his Uncle's who lives at Burksville about 40 miles from Glasgow. I presume he will be up with the company in a day or two.

Hd Qrst 9th Tex Infty Army of the Mips Near Harodsburg Ky Oct 1862 No 34 (Thirty Four)

My Dear Ninnie, Friday Oct 3rd – I sent you two letters and a piece by Mr Duffey – discharged our of Co B – No 34 was unfinished and I here with finish it. We left our camps this morning and went to Bardstown thence 8 miles out on the Louisville road to Cox creek – on picket duty. My shoes, which have been worn out for a month came to pieces this evening and left me barefooted. I was making my way as best I could along the pike and an old jentleman standing at his gate observed my bare feet and asked what no's I wore. I told him 7 n's he went in and brought me out a pair of boots and made me a present of them. That was cleaver wasn't it? My boots were too short for me and before I got to camps my feet were blistered badly. I swaped my boots for a pair of shoes and think I will be able to get along a little better. Saturday Oct 4th – We were aroused last night about 2 o'clock by our pickets and told that the advance of Buell's army was within a mile of us comeing down from Louisville and that the whole army was advancing on Bardstown – (The pickets of the brigade that ours relieved yesterday have been fighting Buell's advance now for several days.) We immediately fixed up and started back for Bardstown. Which place the brigade reached about sun up and found that the whole army (Bragg's) had taken the Springfield road – my feet being sore I could not keep up- but I knew I was in no danger of the yanks as long as I was between our infantry and cavalry. Soon after I reached Bardstown and was going out on the other side the yankees came in having flanked our cavalry (that is the yankee cavalry had done this) and gotten them between them and their infantry and our cavalry (the 8th Tex) cut their way thro' with the loss only of one man mortally wounded – while they emptied several saddles and carried seventeen prisoners. Maj Harrison of Waco was commanding (the 8th Tex Cavl.) I gave a cavalry man a dollar to let me ride to-day – he over took me this side of Bardstown and was leading a horse. I passed our Regt this evening camped three miles fro Springfield having marched 23 (twenty three) miles to-day. I came on two miles this side of town and have put up at a house for the night. Sunday Oct 5th – We traveled 21 miles to-day and camped at Perryville a beautiful villidge situated in Boyle Co. and in one of the finest countrys I ever saw you cannot travel in this portion of Ky without being all the while in a tone – all the country is fenced up and is nearly as open as the prairies of Tex all the timber is nearly being cut away. Monday Oct 6th – We reached Danville about 12 o'clock to-day and then turned for Harrodsburg. Thus we have traveled 20 miles to-day and we might have made it to this place in ten it being just that distance from here the Perryville where we camped last night. By some misunderstanding we came around Danville. I was rather unfortunate to-day. I lost my pocket book and $22.00 (twenty two dollars). I think it must have dropped out of my pocket when I stopped to rest; being very tired I lay down to rest and my pockets being shallow I think it must have dropped out in that way. Tuesday Oct 7th – We were attached to Preston Smith's Brig. yesterday evening (Pres Smith is brother to Green Smith) – you remember I wrote you we were attached to Gen

Stewert's brig. for the time being. We are ordered to cook two days rations and be ready to start to Perryville at 6 o'clock this evening a big battle is expected to come off there to-morrow. Buell's army is following us up still for Bardstown. We started for Perrysville this evening at the appointed time and after having gone 4 miles were ordered back to Harrodsburg to guard the baggage. The Brig. (Smith's) was ordered to be in readiness at any time for action. Wednesday Oct 8th –

## Battle of Perryville

Dear I shall attempt to give you a few facts in relation to the Battle of Perryville which was fought to-day. When we awoke this morning at Harrodsburg we could distinctly hear the heavy boom of cannon in the direction of Perryville which gave us to understand that our companions in arms were haveing hot works. I arose eat a snack, committed myself to the care and keeping of him who is truly "the God of battles." By the time the sun was up Gen Smith had put our Brig. in motion and we were rapidly moving towards Perryville which we reached in an hour and a half. Heavy cannonading was going on between the two armies when we reached the battle field but the infantry had not yet gotten fairly to work. Gen Smith was immediately sent on the right of the left wing of the army – that position being just in the left of Perryville. Perryville is situated in a beautiful valley being surrounded on all sides by a beautiful range of hills – one of the grandest places in the world for a cannon duel. On the left wing of our army there was no fighting except heavy cannonading. About 10 o'clock the roar of small arms commenced on the right wing in earnest, the position ocupied by our division (Gen Cheatam's) which suffered more in the fight than any other troops in the engagement. But as before stated our Brigade was detached to support the right of the left wind and left center of the army so that we failed to be in the hottest of the battle which perhaps for many of us was in itself a fortunate circumstance. The battle raged most fiercley for about 6 or 7 hours and was only stopped by the darkness of the night. About sundown our Brig. was ordered to shift its position from the left to the right of the town in doing so we were subject to a heavy fire of grape shell and cannister from the enemy's batteries which he had planted on the hills opposite the town. In getting out of this position we got several men wounded in our brigade, two in our Regt slightly A. Sinclair in shoulder – member of G, Co I one: Sergt Browning in leg, wounds but slight. I am at a loss to know how it was that we escaped so fortunately for we were subject to a tremendous shower of grape cannister and shell which fell thick and fast right in to our ranks for about 15 minuets. Our batteries did good execution which were during this time replying to the batteries of the enemy who was soon beaten back under cover of the hills before the town. To sum up all; this days work has resulted in the loss of 2000 men on our side killed wounded and missing that of the enemy near 10,000. We drove them back for 2 miles captured 17 pieces of artillery and any amount of small arms all the troops who went in to the fight with old muskets come out with enfield and Springfield rifles. Thursday Oct 10th – We were again ordered back to our former position last night. We buried our dead last night and the enemy failing to show fight this morning, we left the battle field and proceeded back to Harrodsburg. As our Brigd was moveing off this morning the enemy ran his battery up on the hill he shelled up from yesterday evening and for about 10 minuets we were subject to a most grueling fire. We had to cross a pike in which the enemy had his battery planted and as we crossed this



there were several of the most terrific showers of grape and shell fell into our ranks I ever experienced. Here Capt Lane (son of Col Lane of Bonham) commanding Co H was killed – was shot in the left side with a cannon ball which tore his intrels out. He lived about an hour and a half. Capt Lane and the two wounded yesterday was the only injury sustained by our Regt. The army have all got in to Harrodsburg by this time it now being 5 o'clock P.M. I was in the 32 Miss Regt this morning it sustained a heavy loss. Uncle D was shot in the left hip – prety badly wounded. I saw the wound it is a flesh wound – is not dangerous – he walked off the battle field without help. Lt Harvey, Uncle Mcs nephew was shot dead in the field struck in the breast with two balls either of which would have killed him. Capt Tankersly was struck several times with spent balls but was not seriously injured. Columbus Street my cousin was not hurt. Thus dear I have passed thro' the dangers of another battle and yet I am unhurt and enjoying good health. For this I feel truly thankful to the Disposer of events. I feel that I am in his hands and am willing to trust all to him feeling assured that he will do all things right. Dear I am anxious now to hear from home the last letter I had from you was dated 9th July and not one word since that. Darling I have not had a chance to write to you regularly but knowing the circumstances I know you will not think hard of me for it. I have of late had many thoughts of home. I know that the time for your confinement has passed and how you passed that ordeal I have no way of knowing. Have I a little boy or girl at home is it well – tis useless to ask all these questions. I leave all these things in the hands of God, and pray him that to all these the greatest good may result. I am still in the enjoyment of the finest of health for which I feel very thankful. Dear the army is a bad place for one to enjoy religion but notwithstanding the absence of almost all religious influences yet I still enjoy the sweets of Christianity. If I could not draw hapiness from this source bitter indeed would be my cup. I wish I were a better man. Pray for me my love – but I know you do this and I feel that I am benefited by it. I will close for the present dear. Good bye – God bless you my sweet one. Your K

Head Qrts 9th Tex Inf Army of the Mips In Camps near Knoxville Tenn Oct 1862
No 35 (Thirty five)

My Dear Ninnie, Friday Oct 10th – We left Harrodsburg this morning and started for camp Dick Robinson – the place where the Kentuckians drilled their neutral troops last year but afterwards went into the Northern army. The place is now called Camp Brekinridge. We got within 4 miles of camps and were then ordered back to Harrodsburg, that is our brig was ordered back. It commenced to rain about one o'clock to-day and rained till near twelve to-night. We got back to Harrodsburg about dark tired hungry and sore footed. We found Kirby Smith's army here drawn up in line of battle. Some of his men were at camps detailed to cook rations. I found some of Locks old Regt here and told them of Uncle Scion's capture they had never learned what had become of him. Our rations (2 days) was issued to us and we borrowed vessels from Kirby Smith's details and cooked it, expecting to have to fight to-morrow it being reported that the yanks we fought at Perryville were marching on Harrodsburg. Sat Oct 11th – The yankees did not make an attack this morning and early we again set out for Dick Robinson. The weather was cloudy and very cold the Brig was halted about 12 miles and all treated to a draw by Gen Smith. I

did not drink and love, did right didn't I? Tho' if I had had it last night when I was so cold and wet I would have made me a stew. I think it would have done me good. We crossed Duck river just before night – stopped built fires and eat a snack then bundled up and went on to camp Dick Robinson thro' the mud and in the dark got up with our wagons and struck camps. Here we had sent our wagons the day before the Perryville fight. Sunday Oct 12th – We lay by to-day and rest cooked 4 days rations this evening half rations, less than half of flour, only one biscuit a meal for the four days. We will leave in the morning for Knoxville East Ten – going by way of Cumberland gap. Why it is I am unable to say but we are going to leave Ky. It is not because we are able to hold the state for we have held our own very well so far have been victorious every time yet that we have measured swords with the yanks. Monday Oct 13 – We left for Cumberland gap this morning burnt up all the old muskets we brought into Ky as we cannot take them back and have captured enough from the yanks since we have been here to supply the army with good guns. Also we burnt up 3 or 4 thousand barrels of pickled pork, the finest I ever saw which was captured from the yanks and which we could not take off with us. We passed thro' Bryantsville early this morning and marched 22 miles camped in two miles of Lancaster. Tuesday Oct 14th – Marched 20 miles to-day camped near the town of Crab Orchered Wednesday Oct 15th – Marched only 12 miles to-day and camped on rock castle river. Thursday Oct 16th – passed some fortifications this morning this side of rock castle river built by the yanks known as wild cat. And a wild looking place it is too. The fortifications are built on the top of a very rugged hill and the side of the hill has all the timber cut down around them rendering the place almost impregnable there being no adjoining hills near enough on which to plant batteries to shell the place. Thursday Oct 17th – to-day we only went 10 miles to-day. Friday Oct 18th – camped at Barboursville this evening marched 20 miles reached Barboursville about 9 o'clock at night the country over which we have been traveling for the last three or four days has been very broken and mountainous and from accounts will continue so until we reach Knoxville. Sat Oct 18th – We are camped this evening on Cumberland river traveled 14 miles to-day. Sunday Oct 20th – Last evening we caught 16 bushwhackers at Cumberland river – were shooting at some of the army. This morning they were hung. This Cumberland mountain country is full of them. Where ever our army catch one of them they hang them. I do not know how true it is but it is said that they are paid by the Lincoln government to bushwhack the straglers of our army, and are considered by the yankees as soldiers – be this as it may we never treat them as prisoners of war when we catch one but swing them to the first limb we come to. Sunday Oct 19th – passed Cumberland gap this evening and camped this side it is one of the best fortified places in the world naturally and what nature has failed to do art has completed, ten thousand men can easily hold the place against a hundred thousand. We traveled 19 miles to-day. Monday Oct 20th – marched only 5 miles to-day and camped on powell's river one of the pretyest streams I nearly ever saw. Tuesday Oct 21st – Pased thro' Bentonville late this evening crossed clinch river and camped having marched 18 miles to-day. Thursday Oct 23rd – traveled only 12 miles to-day and within 22 miles of Knoxville. Friday Oct 24 – marched 18 miles to-day and are now camped within 4 miles of Knoxville and will probably remain here for several days. Sat Oct 25 – Dear I have not been very well for the last 4 or 5 days. I have a bad cold and cough. O dear I am delited I have just received three letters from you one dated "August 24" which also had a letter in the same envelope from ma. This was the first I had hear from you since 9th July. It informs me that I have a sweet little girl at home! God bless its pure spirit. Love let us



dedicate it to God. Try my dear to train it up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. May God's richest blessings attend her thro' life and may she ever be found in the path of virtue. May she when young learn to cherish and practice the principles of Christianity and when she is old may she not depart from them. God grant she may grow an ornament to society and an honor to her parents. And if perchance I should fall in the defence of my country tell my sweet babe that a fathers blessings rest upon her. Keep my letters and when she is old enough give them to her and tell her tho' I have no legacy to give her I can leave her a father's love and can give her an honest name and that with a mothers training such as I know she will have, advice that will alwas be for her good – she will never disgrace it. Call her Lizzie K – O how I wish I could see my sweet little babe. God bless my little darling, kiss her love, for me.

I am sorry to hear that you have been so affected with the boils, dear, but perhaps they will be to your advantage in the end – you tell me that bro Long speaks of moveing west this fall and wants you to go with him. Dear I had much rather you would go with them. I know that you will not have so good a chance to hear from me out West as where you are but in every other respect dear, you would fair better. I have thought that I would get a furlough this winter and probably I will, there is some talk of it, tho' I cannot tell much about until we get settled for the winter. Upon the whole my dear, I think it would be best for you to go west with bro Long – and if I possibly can I will be at home this winter on furlough. The other two letters I received from you to-day were dated "Sept 25th and Oct 3rd". I am glad to know that you and my sweet little Lizzie are well. Dear you must be careful and not let Babe spoil Lizzie – she will do it if you supper it, will pet her and spoil her in that way. I do not want her petted nor humored to all she wants tho' it is use less for me to tell you for doubtless you know how children ought to be raised. Children should be first educated physically 2ndly morally and 3rdly intellectually. If they cry and fret let then cry if there is nothing inflicting pain it will do their lungs good. Let them learn to depend on themselves be firm but not severe alwas speak kindly never correct when out of line yourself. Never teach a child to speak incorrectly, learn them the proper names of any thing at first. Never learn a child to say cowdy when the proper name of the animal is cow – and so of every thing else, they should never be learned what they will afterwards have to unlearn. Sunday Oct 26th – Weather is cold and cloudy looks like it will snow. Monday Oct 27th – commenced to snow last evening and snowed nearly all night. You may depend it is very disagreeable – no tents but brush arbors – tho' we will draw tents in a short time. This morning all the puny and sick are to be sent to Chattanooga to the Hospital. I am going – 8 o'clock P. M. here I am at Chattanooga – in the Hospital the cars just got here. I am now 140 miles from where I was this morning. Now love don't be uneasy about me because I write you that I am in the Hospital. I am not bad sick. I should not have come but I thought I would fair better in a house than I would in camps without tents. My cough is not so bad as it was, otherwise my health is good. Bro Shelton left Knoxville a day or two before we got there on his way to Richmond was well. He brought a good many letters for our Regt. Tuesday Oct 28th – I have been down in town to-day – the weather is warm and pleasant as a Spring morning in May. Dear our time is out to-day and if it were not for the Conscript law we might all be on our way home again. You ask in your letter "dear do you say your prayers like you used to before you go to bed?" – yes love but I fail to enjoy myself religiously like I want to. I am still trying to be a Christian and I do enjoy religion – but not so much as I ought and could. With God's grace

strengthening me I will be a better man than I am. Pray for me my love Goodbye my dearest. Kiss Lizzie for me. Your loveing K

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex. Inftry Army of the Mips in Camps Tullahoma Ten Nov 15th 1862
No 36 (Thirty Six)

My Dear Ninnie – Monday Nov 3rd – I sent you a letter to-day and wrote that we would leave on the cars at ten o'clock for Murfreesboro' middle Tenn. We did not get off as I expected on account of some delay in the cars. Tuesday Nov 4th – We left Bridge Port this morning at 9 o'clock and reached this place (Tullahoma Coffee county Tenn) a while before night – haveing traveled 70 (seventy) miles. The road over which we traveled to-day was rough – country broken. Wednesday Nov 5th – We will in all probability remain here for some time, for at least ten or twelve days until all the army of the Mips get here when it is thought we will march thro' to Nashville afoot. We all ready have a considerable force in the vicinity of that place. It is said that Buell has already reached Nashville with reinforcements since we left him in Ky – if so we will find it a prety hard job to take the place, being as well fortified as he is. The fact is we should never have left Tenn and gone into Ky. Until we first whiped the yankees our of Tenn. As it is we will find it as a job now to drive them from the state as it was before. Thursday Nov 6th – Dear I am on guard at the Hospital to-day. I saw a soldier here this morning who belongs to the 32nd Tenn the same which my cousins Joe and Alfred Young and Will Kennedy belong; he is well acquainted with them – said the regt was now in the neighborhood of Murfreesboro' they were all taken prisoners at Donaldson and have lately been exchanged. I know of no one that I would be prouder to see than Will Kennedy; (except "the loved ones at home") we were raised up boys together and I always loved him almost like a brother. Tell ma that one of Uncle Simpson Kennedy's boys was killed at Donaldson – which one it was I am unable to learn the gentleman who informed me of the fact said he did not know his given name – only knew that he was nephew to the Capt of his company (Worley). Friday Nov 7th – Dear this is wash day with me I have got so I can wash nearly as clean as any woman and I can get as good meals of victuals (when I have to get it) Sat Nov 8th – We have some good news in camps. It is reported in two different northern papers that all the European powers have acknowledged our independance and have ordered a sessation of hostilities for four months. I hope it may be so, but dear I have heard so much about "foreign intervention in American affairs", and all sutch fumgumery, until I have lost all confidence in any interfearance from any quarter. I feel fully confident that we will gain our independance but I think that we will do it only by hard fighting. We have to convince Old Abe that he cannot conquer us with the additional six hundred thousand men he has called out "to crush the rebellion." Sunday Nov 9th – We were ordered (that is our Regt) yesterday evening to cook three days rations and be ready to start to McMinnville at 8 o'clock this morning but our wagons, which came thro' Knoxville did not get here and we did not get off. I do not know for what purpose we are ordered to McMinnville but I surmise that it is for the purpose of drilling conscripts as that place is going to be made a camp of instruction so in all probability we will take up winter quarters at McMinnville the winter, tho' it is hard to tell for a soldier never knows to-day where he will be to-morrow. I will be glad if we do; for I will be almost at home, Uncle Mote McMillion resides there. They are really no



relation of mine but I always clamed kin with them and they feel just like kinfolks – ask ma – she can tell you all about them. Uncle Motes bro, Wm Mc is Uncle to bro William. Monday Nov 10th – We did not get off for McMinnville to-day again, but our wagons will be here this evening and we will leave early in the morning. Tuesday Nov 11th – we left Tullahoma this morning and took the road for McMinnville. There is a rail road from Tullahoma to McMinnville but since the yankees left, it has not been in operation. We passed a beautiful village this evening about 2 o'clock (Manchester) and are camped 17 miles from Tullahoma – nere one Mr. Kid's. Wednesday Nov 12th – It commenced to rain this morning and has rained on us a slow rain all day. I met with a Tenn soldier about 12 o'clock he invited me to stop and take dinner with him. I accepted his invitation and was kindly entertained. I had a most excellent dinner – plenty of fine apples. Dear I wish you could get some of the apples I have here – the citizens give them tons, and they are delicious. We have traveled 20 miles to-day and are camped two miles from McMinnville. I am tired cold and wet – but I now have a big fire my tent stretched and a gill of whiskey which I am going to make into a stew. Col Young had Wisky issued to us all this evening. I have made and drunk my stew and am now sweating profusely – so good night love I will say my prayers roll up in my blanket and like a true southern soldier take my rest – and tho' I cannot say "soldier rest! thy warfare's o'er dream of battle fields no more" I am in hopes I will feel refreshed by morning and will have pleasant dreams "of the loved ones at home". Thursday Nov 13th – I procured a pass this morning and went to see Uncle Mote and family – they were all glad to see me – had a great many questions to ask me – especially cousin Mollie, who tho' she is one year my senr. looks as young as if she were but "sweet sixteen". I used to love Cousin Mollie when we were children, and I rather suspect that if you were only a sweetheart in place of my own sweet Ninnie she might become your rival. When Uncle Mote's family last was me I was a beardless boy and it is not surprising that they should fail to recognize in the rough Tex soldier "the" – as cousin Mollie expressed it "one handsom K" "Well really" said I, "I never had much opinion of my own beauty yet Ninnie thinks I am quite handsome" – "Of course" said cousin Mollie "and I thinks so to, but then exposure in the army I suppose has deprived you of much of your former beauty". But enough I fear you will become tired of reading my nonsence. Friday Nov 14th – To-day I have been on guard in town – dined at Uncle Mote's. The Regt moved up within a mile of town yesterday. I think it highly probable we will remain here all winter. McMinnville by the way is a very healthy location and is a beautiful place – in time of peace it is quite a business place. Sat Nov 15th – My cough dear is entirely well and I am enjoying the best of health. I really think that being in the army has, physically, made a man of me you know for several years past my health has not been very good; now I am stout robust and healthy. I feel quite thankful to our Heavenly father that he has been so kind to me, I regret that I have been sutch an unfaithful and undutiful son. Dear I hope and pray that the time is not far distant when our independance shall have been acknowledged and once more we will have "Peace!" how sweet, how soothing to the troubled soul the word –"My peace I give unto you" said the Savior. Would to God we not only had peace for our country but would that we also possessed that peace that calmeth our fears and brings joy to the heart bowed down with sorrow. Your own loveing K

Hd Quarters Hospital 9th Tex Infy Army of the Mips McMinnville Warren Co Tenn
Nov 25th 1862 no 37 (Thirty seven)

My Dear Ninnie: Sunday Nov 16th – Now don't be alarmed because I again write to you from a hospital. I am not sick but am in the finest of health. We established a hospital in town to-day and I was offered by the Dr the position of wardmaster, I have accepted the apts because I think it will be easier on me than in Camp. Ben Houser is Steward of the Hospital. We have a nice room to ourselves – and with the assistance of some kind ladies, (God bless the ladies of McMinnville too much can not be said in praise of them) we have succeeded in making it quite comfortable. Sister Maires (a methodist preachers wife by the way I used to know bro Maires when I formally resided in this state,) has given us a bedstead, sheet and tick, we have a wash pan, broomstove, chair and bench bucket and desk which completes the rest of our furniture – by the way we have plenty of bedding too – and were it not for the absent and loved ones in a far off land we night be as comfortable we would be at home. My duty is to register the names of patients on entering hospital and date of their return to duty, see that the nurses administer the medicines properly to patients according to Drs direction, see that the hospital and bunks are kept clean, beding suned and that the sick get there meals regularly and such as prescribed by the surgeon. Monday Nov 17th - I went in the country to-day and bought some chickens, butter, eggs, etc. We had a heavy shower of rain this evening. We have only ten or twelve now sick in hospital and they are not dangerously sick. The regt generally is in fine spirits and health since we got off here from the main army we get plenty to eat and are fareing better every way than we have for a long time before. The ladies are very kind and give our barefooted boys socks and shoes and make clotheing for us and charge us in most cases nothing. Shoes are about the scarcest article in the Confederacy. It has been impossible for us to get shoes and even now many of our boys are barefooted. But this inconvenience will soon be availed for our qrt Mastr has pressed all the shoe shops in town (4) and has detailed all the shoe makers in the regt so it will not be long till we will all be shod. Uncle Mote is a hatter and engaged to make hats for the regt and they are needed nearly so bad as shoes for most of us are well nigh bare-headed. The quartr Master is also buying all the janes he can and we are haveing some good warm clotheing in preparation for the coming winter. I was well nigh bare footed when we got to Tullahoma, the shoes the kind old man, I wrote you about in Ky, gave me being so long in the service that they could scarcely be kept on my feet. Tuesday Nov 18th – To-day I took a wagon and went 4 miles in the country and got some (9) turkies which I had yesterday engaged. And a kind old lady gave me two bushels of the finest mellow apples imaginable. O how I wish you had some. The people in the country will give us what apples we can eat and carry off when we go to their houses and never think of chargeing us for a meals of victreals. Wednesday Nov 19th – I bought janes enought to-day to make me a suit – gave $3.00 a yd. The great demand for janes just now and the scarcity of wool to gether with enormus prices asked for every thing else makes janes just now three times the price of what it used to be in times of peace. Thursday Nov 20th – Cousin Mollie and some more young ladies have been engaged in making my clothes for me – finished them this evening; one says were it not that I were a married man she would fall in love with me – she has beautiful blue eyes – and you know love I was always partial to blue eyes, but dear you may console yourself with the refection that your eyes are blue and bright enough for me, without me hunting even fairer brows. Friday Nov 21st



– The Ladies of McMinnville! God Bless them they are so kind and attentive to our sick – They visit the Hospital every day and bring in such victuels as the boys can eat – and they have been very kind to furnish us with bedding socks and such as the sick required. Archer Mayo is in hospt – not bad sick – only has cold and cough. Sat Nov 22nd - Quarterly meeting commences in town to-day. I hope I shall be at leisure long enough to get to church this evening. We have not got fairley to work yet and it keeps me going from morning till night. 9 o'clock P.M. I have just returned from church and heard a most excellent sermon by my old friend and bro Maires from "Be not deceived God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Sunday Nov 23rd – O! what a beautiful day. The sun is shining brightly and all nature seems cheerful and happy. Everything appears so quiet to-day – it is on just such days as these that sitting off to myself in some quiet place I experience my most melancholey hours. Tho' you know that I am mostly cheerful, at least I appear so. But frequently with me the outwardman shows signs of cheerfulness when the heart is really sad. I seldom disclose my sorrows to others unless to my friends and not even to them when I recognize it will give them unnecessary pain. But then my sadness is not of that nature that I am disposed to murmur at the workings of providence I do not think that "this world is all a wilderness" containing no good, but rather disposed to believe that most of all our woes come from a want of a proper reckoning of our own hearts. This war has been a schooling to me. I thought I knew something of humane nature before but I find since I have been in the army that I had formed but a poor estimate of what it really is. And tho' I do not look upon all men with distrust yet I think our confidence should not be placed in individuals before we can obtain the proper means of estimating the character of them. It makes me feel sad to know that there is so much wickedness in the world, and more especially in our army, and again I am sad because I am so impure and am of such little advantage to the world. I might extend these remarks but I have said enough for you to see the drift of my thoughts this evening. If I were present with you I might tell you better my thoughts. I am not homesick love – true I am anxious to see my sweet wife and baby yet I would not be willing to sacrifice the interest of my country or good of humanity to sadisfy any selfish motives of my own. I am not one of that character who shift the burden from off their own shoulders to that of theirs when it equally to my own interest to bear the burden. Monday Nov 24th – I took a wagon and went to the country again this morning but not finding irish potatoes at the house I expected I came back without anything save a load of dry wood for our cook stove. Really I would hate it if we should have to leave here before spring we are so comfortable situated we are fixed up here almost like we were at home. Tuesday Nov 25th – We have three new cases in hospital this morning – 2 pneumonia I hemorrage from lungs and one man crazy. Dear I send you this letter by John Skidmore – discharged for disability – and also one I have had written for some time waiting for Skidmore to get off, he leaves early in the morning; it is now nearly 12 o'clock at night Jere Crook is with me to-night he wanted to write to Aggie so I gave him my desk and while he was writing occupied my time in reading; (the young ladies brought me in several good books to read) – so that I am late about finishing mine. A thousand kisses for you and Lizzie I commit you into the hands of God he will take care of you. Give my best love to all my friends – no news to write you since the occupation of this portion of Tenn by our troops we have driven off a great many hogs. I should think nearly enough for our army. Your loveing and affectionate K

Hd Qrts Hospital 9th Tex Inftry Army Miss McMinnville Nov 30th 1862 No 38 (Thirty eight)
I believe the last date was 25th this month

My Dear Ninnie – Wednesday Nov 26th – I sent you two letters in same envelope by Mr Moore of Co G who was discharged on account of being over age. Cousin Harvey Richey came by here this morning on his way home, (Sparta is only about 25 miles from this place) he left his Regt at Murfreesboro' – he goes home on business, will return next week, will bring me a suit of mixed janes. Thursday Nov 27th – I hear it said that we will leave here in a few days and will be transferred to Gen E Kirby Smith's command. I did hope that we would be permitted to remain here all winter, we are fareing so well – and are treated so well by the ladies – they had paid our sick every attention and have furnished us with numerous little things such as sick men could relish and have also furnished us with bedding. May God bless and reward them for it, it seems that they cannot do too much for southern soldiers. The citizens are loth to give us up say that we are the most quiet set of men they ever saw. Friday Nov 28th – I started out this evening to buy forrage for the Hospital. I am stopping to night with an old gentleman by the name of Pepper. He is very old, 80 years old, and yet he is very wicked! Strange old man. May the spirit of God, yet lead thee to repentance. Sat Nov 29th – I have road all day and have succeeded in buing as many chickensand turkeys to-day as I want but only brought enough in on my horse to do till Monday when I shall take a wagon and get the ballance. I have to pay 25 cts a piece for chickens and $1.25 for turkeys. Dear I have had a severe headache all day to-day. Sunday Nov 30th – I took dinner with Aunt Rhody to-day. Dear we have a revival going on here now commenced last week, it is principally among our Regt we have preaching only at night, held in the Methodist Church. I have not been able to attend regularly – we have seventeen or eighteen sick in the hospital and I have to attend to giving them medicine and to issuing their meals so that when I get thro' at night it is too late, but now we have several convalescents in the hospital and I shall get them to relieve me and will try from this day on to attend regularly. Bro Mathis went off in the midst of the revival to Murry County I think, to see some of his kinfolk! The Regt are all down on him say that they think he has too much pride about him, seems to think himself too good to associate with a private. Dear what I write you now is confidential – to speak of it would do no good – you remember in my last letter I wrote you something of what I had learned of human nature since I had been in the army, and that sometimes I was sad. My feelings have often been hurt. I have been at preaching places since I have been in the army - and when the preachers would find out that I was a minister generally they wished first to know if I was the chaplain of the Regt and on learning that I was a private there would be no more notice of me, but the Chaplain of the various Regts were generally honored with seats in the Pulpit invitations to preach and arm in arm with the station preacher(?) they were led to some good bro's house to dinner. Let me meet one afterwards and he wouldn't know me. I would have to tell him my name, had clear forgotten me! all their attention has been bestowed on rank, I was a private individual and therefore unworthy of their notice. Bro Mathis and I have frequently been to-gether before we came into the army – then he would invite me to preach and to conclude meeting for him – now, he is the Chaplain of the 9th Texas and doubtless would feel that it would be too great a condecension on his part to ask a private to preach for him, it is enough for him at the close of his sermon to say "let us pray bro Street pray for us" as if to say "you havn't got sense enough to conclude! O the pride and vanity of human nature.



I have heard it often said – "well why did Col Young appt. Mathis Chaplain? We all petitioned for Street. We want a man who don't think himself too good to should his gun and go into the ranks – such a man as Mathis will never do us any good. "And dear I don't think he will myself; but always when I have heard the boys talking so about bro Mathis I have taken his part – for I want him to be of advantage to the boys. Dear don't say any thing to any person about this. I thought I would simply tell you about it – it would do no good to speak to others against him – which I am not willing should be the case. Well perhaps you are ready to say that I ought to go to bro Mathis and tell him if he wishes to have any influence with the boys he ought to change his course – tis heard "to see ourselves as others see us" – and maybe he is not aware that he has such a small influence and is so unpopular. On our march into Ky bro Mathis got him am umbrella and hoisted over him every time he was riding in the sun – a private asked him for a drink of water "what I have is for Col Young" altho' he knew that we were not allowed to break ranks to get water it being against orders while he could do it whenever he came to it. I told him as a christain bro that there were some of the best men in our Regt that disapproved of his course and said that they would not go to hear him preach until he acted like a soldier and took that umbrella from over him and took the sun and dust like the rest of us did. "Umph" said he, " I were that to protect my health and I am not going to lay it aside to please anybody. Why sir, I have been subject to the chills every fall!" He didn't seem to thank me for what I said, so I concluded to let him "do his own do" here after. You know Paul said that if eating meat would make his bro to offend he would eat no more meat. When ones feelings are in this way often hurt why should they not "sometimes be sad?" I have seen what is called "big officers" get down off their horse and let tired men ride and when provisions and tobacco would be scarce divide even with privates while saphead officers have said the Gen ____ lowered himself in his estimation by it. Bro Mathis never was the man to let a tired man ride his horse even when asked by a bro preacher (private). Dear I write you in this that I sent you two letters last Wednesday in one envelope by Mr. Moore it was by Mr. Skidmore. I sent Ma one by Mr. Moore Friday. It is now 10 o'clock at night I am setting up with the sick and while I write I hear the distant boom of cannon in the direction of Murfreesboro' which indicates to my mind that someone will be hurt to-night if they don't quit their foolishness. Carrol Smith from our company who is under age leaves for Texas in the morning and I send you this by him.
12 o'clock mid night. The heavens a perfectly black and the rain is falling in torrents while ever and anon loud thunders roll and the lurid lightning flashes athwart the heavens as if Jehovah were mad and were pouring out his wrath upon us. To behold the angry element as they are to night brings to mind the ideas I have of Hell – that perhaps from the figurative manner, that it is spoken of in the scriptures, it is to the moral man, who has neglected the atonement made by Christian, what the dark and stormy night is to the belated travler – very disagreeable – while to the very wicked it is far worse that it is within our power to conceive – even worse than fire and brimstone itself – for if this is only a figure, the reality must certainly be greater than the figure: 'tis a self evident proposition that every figure must represent some reality. And yet being well convinced of this fact how faint the christian lamp burns. Man is sane on all subjects except that of his own salvation. O that the Spirit of God kindle a sacred flame in these cold hearts of ours. Half past one well dear I have just finished taking a good smoke – there now I know if I were at home you would say "love please don't smoke it makes your breath smell so

badly." Well love I know that I used to treat you badly in that respect for I would sometimes smoke notwithstanding (whoopee what a long word) your protestations. Well I recon you will allow me that privilage here and when I get back will try to quit it. Dear I have been thinking of you and Lizzie to-night and wondering if you were well. I know you can't help but think of me and grieve a great deal; and I am fearful that when I get back you will have lost the brightness of your prety blue eye and the rose of your cheek. Love do you remember the next day after we were engaged when Aunt Mc went up stairs to write to Kate and I sat down by you and talked to you about the time we should get married? O how butiful you looked well do I remember the look of love and tenderness you gave while a deep blush suffushed your cheeks. I thought then you were the loveliest creature on earth and it was all I could do to keep from covering your cheeks with kisses. God bless you my darling. I wish I could get one sweet kiss to-night. Again I see that same butiful face looking sorrowful and sad and those butiful blue eyes filled with tears when I and bro left for the distant field of death and carnage – alas! he has fallen – his face you will never see again on earth and you may never see mine again but I hope so. If God should determine it otherwise be resigned my love to his will. May he bless you and my sweet little Lizzie. Love good night. Your own loveing K

Hd Qtrs Hospital 9th Regt Tex Infty Army Mips Murfreesboro' Tenn Dec 1862
No 39(Thirty Nine)

My Dear Ninnie, Monday Dec 1st – I sent you a letter yesterday by Carrol Smith. We received orders this morning to return to the army at Murfreesboro' and have been cooking all day. I am sorry I have to leave I am so well fixed, and too the people are so anxious that we should stay – they say we have the most gentlemanly set of men they have ever seen in the service. And besides we are in the midst of a glorious revival – have had 8 or 10 convertions in our Regt – the meeting closed to-night with several mourners. Tuesday Dec. 2nd – We left McMinnville this morning and camped 15 miles this side – had a slight rain to fall this evening. Wednesday Dec 3rd – Some boys of an old Union man stole nearly half the cartridges we had in our cartridge boxes, last night must had been packing them off nearly all night. We caught them this morning just before day and took them and the man on with us when we left this morning and will turn them over to the orthorites at Murfreesboro' when we get there. We had a very heavy rain last night and the roads this morning are quite muddy and disagreeable. We passed Woodbury this evening – a pretty place too – at least its women are – and camped one mile this side of Reedersville having marched only 15 miles to-day; it is now only tem miles from Murfreesboro'. Thursday Dec 4th – We reached Murfreesboro' about 2 o'clock this evening and have to get ready immediately to go on picket to-morrow. Will have to be out three days. Friday Dec 5th – We left Murfreesboro' at ten o'clock this morning and took the road to Nashville got within a mile of Lavernge half way between Murfreesboro' and Nashville – it being 30 miles from Murfreesboro' to Nashville – and camped for the night. It commenced snowing early this morning and has been snowing nearly all day and the snow is near six inches deep – and just about as cold as it generally gets to be. Sat Dec 6th – We have a Brigade of Infty on this road and about 3,000 cavalry while on the Lebanon road to out right Morgan's cavalry, 2 Regts of Infty are stationed and on our left the Tex Rangers and some other cavalry. We have done a good days work here to-day our cavalry had a fight this morning with a party of yankees who were out foraging – the



infantry were not engaged we were drawn up in rear of our cavalry – we captured 13 wagons loaded with forrage 65 mules and 32 yankees, several horses and 7 turkeys – had our cavalry gone out a little earlier this morning we might have captured the whole yankee train 150 wagons. The fight this morning was 6 miles beyond Lavernge our finest camps – 9 miles from Nashville we drove the yankees in. There skirmishes out here almost daily. Our main force is at Murfreesboro' and the yankees at Nashville. Sunday Dec 7th – We moved our camps back this morning 5 miles within ten of Murfreesboro' – weather is clear but still continues cold – so cold that the snow has not melted off much. I forgot to say that the butiful town of Lavernge I saw in ashes as I passed out on picket yesterday morning. Our cavalry had a fight here with them about ten days since and compelled them to retreat when they set fire to the town – Black Rascals! Monday Dec 8th – I came in off picket just now to get a wagon load of cooking vessels will return again in the morning – we will remain out there for several days. I am still in the Drs department am well – Capt Bray leaves in a few moments – excuse the hurried manner of this letter – don't be uneasy about me love where I am now will hardly be where the yankee balls will hit me tho' I am not so fearful of them as you are but will write you this for your own sadisfaction. I have just received a letter from you I havn't time to read it Capt Bray is now calling for me to bring my letter. Dear I am fatter and fleshier than I ever was before in my life – excuse mistakes. I havn't time to correct. Your own loveing K

Hospital Dept Hd Qrts 9th Texas Army Mips On picket near Lavergne Tenn Dec 12th 1862
No 40 (Forty)

My Dear Ninnie – Tuesday Dec 9th – I wrote you a letter to-day and sent it by Capt Bray. I had just returned from off picket and had but little time to write so you will excuse the hurried manner of the letter. I had only come in with the wagon to bring in some sick boys and take back some cooking vessals. I returned to the Regt this morning. Dear I received a letter from you and also one from Ma, in same envelope, just as I was closeing the one I had wrote you by Capt Bray but the Capt was then ready to leave and did not have time to read them before closeing. The latest date of your letter was 31st Oct. I stayed all night last night with a cousin of mine Joe Young, he is Capt of a company in 18th Tenn – was taken prisoner at Donaldson. We came out here on picket last Friday. I wrote you about the skirmish our cavalry had on last Saturday. I wrote you that we captured 32 prisoners – that was all I counted, but to-days paper says 57-65 mules and 13 wagons. I only saw ten wagons. They were the finest looking mules I have ever seen in a long time. Gen Morgan his cavalry and two Regts of infantry – 2nd and 9th Ky – left town at the same time we did and proceeded along the Lebanon and Murfreesboro' pike to Hartsville in Sumner Co several miles beyond Lebanon, and on Sunday morning surprised and captured 2104 (two thousand and four) yankees three pieces of artilery all their baggage, arms, amunition and wagons. You write me a great deal dear about so many big Battles we had while in Ky. I have written you all the particulars of that campaign – what I write you – you can depend on as true unless I state before that such and such is rumored. I never write you any thing unless I know it to be so. Wednesday Dec 10th - We had another skirmish with the enemy yesterday evening near Antioch about 6 miles from our present encampment – there was only one Regt from our Brig engaged – 12th Ten – report this morning says there were 4 men killed in that Regt and 7 wounded in fact we

have heard several different reports and don't know which to believe from what I can learn we did no more than hold our own in the fight – took one Liet and 4 privates prisoners. Here hear I will state for you information that we keep at this encampment, 10 miles from Murfreesboro the Nashville pike, a brigade of infantry and one of cavalry and sent out 8 miles towards Nashville a regt of infantry and two of cavalry at a time to do the picketing and when ever there is a prospect of a skirmish if they are not strong enough to give the yankees battle they draw on this camp for reinforcements. Thursday Dec 11th – I have just been talking with one of the 12th Tenn who was in that skirmish day before yesterday and he tells me that the yankees had a brigade of infantry besides a lot of cavalry – but the ground was so rough (the battle ground being in a cedar break) that the cavalry on either side could not do much. The 12th Tenn had a smart brush with 4 regts of yankee infantry – and to use my informal language "I tell you sir we pured it to 'em hot and heavy; we were lieing in ambush and they came up within 40 yds of us and called out to our Col, mistaking him for one of their Cols, 'not to shoot' but our Col gave the command to 'fire!' when we arose and poured into their ranks such a deadly and well directed fire that they took to their heels and scattered thro' the woods like lost sheep haveing 20 dead on the field and between 30 and 40 wounded. Our loss was 2 killed and 6 wounded." Our Regt have not been out but once yet and that was last Sat they were called out to support the cavalry but were in no engagement – when a regt goes on picket it stays 48 hours. In the skirmish of day before yesterday we killed a Col – the one who asked ours not to fire. Citizens say that the yankee dead are scattered all thro' the woods numbering over seventy in all. Friday Dec 12th – all is quiet to-day. I wrote Ma a letter yesterday and intended to send it by Mr. Williams the gentleman who brought clotheing to Co I – he informed me the day before that he would not leave till to-day and when I went to give him the letter yesterday evening which I had written in the morning to my surprise he was gone. Dear the 2104 yankees that Morgan captured last Sunday passed along here this evening on their return to Nashville having been paroled. Many of them said they would fight us again as soon as they were exchanged others said they did not intend to fight any more and they all had balls of cotton in their caps, taking it along as a kind of curiosity, many of them having never seen it growing before. Dec 13th (Sat) – From what I can learn they are doing nothing in Va. now except once in a while they have a skirmish – that is almost of daily occurrence here. I think from Burnside's movements he will prove ere long quite as inefficient in the Northern eye as "the young Napoleon" McClelland was. We left the Camp of the Brig. this morning and are now camped at Lavergne, (on picket) within 15 miles of Nashville – the cavalry pickets stand about three miles beyond us and if they should encounter the yankees and are not strong enough for them they will call on us to support them and if still we are not sufficient – we, as I stated above, draw on our camp 10 miles this side of Murfreesboro'. We have appropriated a house close to where we are camped for a hospital while we stay here. I suppose we will be relived Monday. We have four men sick in hospital now two cases of pneumonia and two cases of Ereciypalus. I am still acting ward master and will continue to act in that capacity as long as I want the position. O Dear, you ought to see me. I am a real "old fatty" – weigh more than ever before in my life, 150. I am in the very best of health and to the world I am one of the best contented men in the army – but alas! my loved ones are not with me – or rather I am not with them – but I hope that I shall one day look back to these days with pride. I feel confident that one of these days we will compell old Abe and all the rest of the world to acknowledge us a Nation independant and then I shall be



enabled to enjoy the blessing resulting there from with the comforting assurance of conscience that I have done my duty to my country. And may God grant that with his grave I shall be enabled to do my duty not only to my country but to him and all the rest of mankind with whom I have to do. I want to live for my beloved wife and sweet babe – when this war is ended I want to enjoy the remainder of my life with them – for dear the greatest early happiness I have ever had was dureing the few short months we spent to gether after our marriage. May we be speedily reunited and again enjoy that happiness we have hereto – for – but if God should see fit to determine is otherwise I an resigned to his will. Sunday Dec 4th – Dear you asked me in your last letter to tell you whether I slept cold and not to tell you anything just to quiet you, that you wanted always to know the worst. I have always written you exactly my condition. I would not seek to deceive you love. I have often slept cold, wet, tired and hungry since I have been in the service now, I have plenty here of late; since I have been in the medical Dept. I and Ben Houser have been sleeping to-gether – we have bedding plenty. For the last three days we have had warm pleasant weather – almost like spring time tho' the morning we came out here, a week since last Friday we suffered, the weather was so cold and it snowed hard all day. Dear nearly every person on the rail road in this section of Country had desserted the homes not knowing at what time there peaceful homes will become a battle ground. Your loveing K

Hd Qrs 9th Texas Infty Army Mips In Camp Murfreesboro' Tenn Dec 20th 1862
No 41 (Forty one)

My Dear Ninnie – Monday Dec 15th – I finished a letter to you yesterday but being on picket I have no chance of mailing it and in fact I prefer to send it by hand any how – perhaps I will have a chance to send it soon together with this one. I can not send letters by mail now nohow till I get back to Murfreesboro'. Our Regt was relieved from picket this morning and went back to the brigade camp. It has been raining all evening. Tuesday Dec 16th – It rained nearly all night – last night and the weather is quite cold to-day. Wednesday Dec 17th – Our brigd was relieved this morning and we came back to Murfreesboro' reached here about two hours by sun I found that Uncle Scion had been here since I have been gone – he was exchanged some time since when a general exchange of prisoners was made – he has been to grand ma's and was on his way to his regt to get his discharge – his regt is camped at Reedersville ten miles east of this. Dear I have sad news to write; you remember I wrote you after the battle of Perrysville that Uncle D was wounded in that fight, in the hip; Uncle Scion brings word that he has since died – took cold in the wound. When I saw Uncle D I thought that he would soon be well – his wound was only a flesh wound but alas! it proved fatal; how uncertain is man's life; to-day he bids faire to live long and to-morrow he is dead! Again we behold the invalid who perhaps for years has been tottering on the verge of the grave will yet live long – perhaps for years to come. Thursday Dec 18th – I went yesterday evening to see that cousin of mine again, Capt Young and staid all night with him. I had a pleasant time. I did not go to bed until nearly midnight. I also saw two other cousins – cousins by marriage – one – Tobe McGuire married Kate Kennedy and the other married Melissa Young –(his name – Jim Moore) own cousin of mine. I drew a new cote two blankets and

a quilt this morning now I have bedding thousands. I had two blankets before – some of us sleep together and we have 4 or 5 blankets to sleep on and as many to cover up. Dear it is not like writing from home and from here – here I just have to write when I can and then have to write on my knee. It is rumored that Gen Price has had a fight in Va near Holly Springs - captured 4,000 yanks and give old Grant a dessent drubbing. Gen Lee has had a fight in Va near Fredericksburg – this we learn in an official dispatch from him. Our loss was not know exactly tho' is estimated at about 600 killed and 2,500 wounded that of the enemy is estimated as "immense" there being over 1000 dead found on one field – the battle lasted from sun rise in the morning till 6 p.m. Gen Evans of Va has also had a fight with the yanks and compleatly routed them 15,000 strong – this battle was fought near the same time that Lee fought them. I think it was near Kingston I disremember. God is surely with us from every point we here cheering accounts of our valient southern boys. May God speed the time that they will be alod to let us alone and give what we ask and what we surely will have sooner or later peace, liberty and independence. Dear I forgot to say that last Monday morning – the morning our Regt came off picket – when that rain came up some of the yankee pickets 51 in number left their port and went into an old house and commenced to play euchre when by the superior watchfullness of some of our pickets (cavalry) they were badly euchred. Our boys surrounded them and demanded their surrender when a fight ensued resulting in the death of two of our boys and six of the yanks and the capture of the ballance of them – 45. Just as I surmised the restless abolitionists have become dissadisfied with Burnside and now Gen Hooker superceeds him. I wonder who next they will have? I suppose they will need more soon for there conduct warrants the assertion that they have no privates in their ranks they are all general hookers and therefore needs no general to command them. Friday Dec 19th – Dear there is an old gentleman here from Tex – came to see his son – and will return in a day or two. I prefer to send you and ma these letters by him rather than to mail them, there is no certainty of a letter going by mail or I should have sent you the first of these sooner. When we left here to go on picket we left several in camps unable to go – since our return one of them has died. Of late there has been but little mortality in the Regt – have only 4 or 5 since we left Tupelo. At present we have but little sickness in the Regt. My health is still remarkably good – never was in better health in my life. We have no news of importance in Camps to-day. Our Regt was out on inspection this morning. I think that we will be transferred to a Texas Brigd in a few days – will be in the same command that Lock's old Regt is – under Kirby Smith – his command is at Reedersville ten miles East of this. The Col remarked yesterday evening that our next inspection would be in a brigd of Texans. If Uncle Scion was not going home we would be in same brigd to-gether. Saturday Dec 20th – Dear I have been washing again to-day – fixing up for Sunday – and by the way I have plenty of good clotheing and beding. I have 2 pairs pants 2 coats a good overshirt 3 shirts 3 pairs drawers and 3 pairs socks and they are all new except one pair drawers and one coat and shirt. I did have another very good pair pants – old ones – and I gave them to a soldier who was nearly naked. I thought he needed them worse than I did – all I need now is a good pair gloves and boots tho' I have good shoes, but I had rather have boots they are much better – but they are rather a scarce article in this part of the Confederacy are only worth from 25 to 40 dollars. I reckon my only chance will be to wait till I get into a fight with the yankees again. Dear Tomey Kennedy was here just a few minnets ago – he is a cousin of mine – he came up with his sister – Tobe McGuire's wife – she is on a visit to



her husband. I am going over to see Kate in the morning. Dear don't you wish you were close enough to the army to come see me? God Bless my sweet little wife and babe how bad I want to see them. Dear it is rumored that the yanks have left Nashville and that our cavalry now occupy the place. I don't much believe it altho' I don't think there are many yankees there. I think the most of them have gone to Miss to reinforce Grant. Your loveing K May God bless you darling.

Hd Qrts 9th Regt Tex Infy Army Mips Murfreesboro' Tenn Dec 27th 1862 No 42(Forty Two)

My Dear Ninnie, Sunday Dec 21st – O what a beautiful day not a cloud to be seen! Dear I have been over to the 32nd Tenn to see cousin Katie to-day – she is a beautiful women. I have not seen her before since she was a little girl – she looks quite natural – looks young – is young too – altho' she has been married long enough to have two beautiful children, a boy and a girl. I enclosed two letters to you to-day and on to Ma, tho' the gentleman by whom I send them will not leave before next Tuesday. I wrote you in my letter that cousin Kate was up on a visit to see her husband Tobe McGuire. O I had one of the best dinners to-day imaginable – had turkey, corn bread, biscuit, butter, cake, pies and potatoes. I had a very pleasant time – saw a great many of my old acquaintances – boys with whom I used to go to school, wrestle, fight, fish etc. when I was a little boy. Truely does the poet say: -

"Lulled in the countless chambers of the brain.
Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain;
Awake but one and lo! what myrriads rise!
Each stamps its image as the other flies."

I thought of all our childish sports, pleasure, pains and sorrow. It seems but yesterday and we were boys – now we are men grown some with families. Oh! what a wonderful chain of God's providence that has brought us together again. Since our boyish days we have seen much of the world and have passed thro' many dangers. O what will be the history of each of us? who can tell the important parts we are yet destained to act in the great drama of life? And then when life with us is over "shall we all meet again" in the sun bright climes of peace? or shall there be a seperation which will prove eternal? O that the spirit of God may lead us in the path of honor and right and when we shall have passed from these mundane shores may we rest our weary souls in heaven. Monday Dec 22nd – I wrote a letter to sister Ollie to-day and will send it by Mr Ramsey when he leaves – he was to have left in the morning but says now he will not leave till Thursday. I also send you two letters by him and one to Ma too. Tuesday Dec 23rd – Dear Uncle Scion is here – he has his discharge I will send you, Ma and sister the letters I have written by him and will send this one by Mr Ramsey. I expect you will get this one first as uncle has to go by Grand Ma's. I was engaged in writing just as Uncle Sion came so I will close for to-day – good bye till to-morrow. Wednesday Dec 24th – I was up this morning before day and got breakfast for Uncle and went with him to the depot that we were too late for the train so he will not leave now till to-morrow morning. Uncle don't look well he is not in very good health, has been haveing chills – yesterday was the day for him to have his chill but he missed it and I an in hopes he will not have another. I received an invitation this morning

from Capt Young that cousin of ours I wrote you about who belongs to 32nd Tenn to take christmas dinner with him to-morrow – he has sent his negro man home for some of the good things of life and I expect to have a fine time – but nothing like last christmas dear, for then I was at home. I wish I could be at home this christmas to take dinner don't you love? Never mind I think that by next christmas we shall have whiped the cowardly yankee abolitionists and then I can enjoy home with all its blessings. O well I know what you will say to that love "Yes and before that time my K may be dead." That may be so – but the issues of life and death are in the hands of God and I leave that matter entirely in his hands and shall hope for the better. I wish that this unholy war were ended and I could return to my sweet little wife and babe now – but our country is invaded and needs the services of every man – and I am no better than thousands of others who have to remain in service and I have as much at stake as any citizen in the confederacy and therefore should do my duty, and by the Grace of God I shall do it without a murmur. As to the hardships I do not mind that "I know you are willing love" you write "but are you able?" Yes dear I think I am – camp life agrees with me and I think that if I should live to get thro; the war, I shall, physically, be a man. You would scarceley know me know I am so big and fat. Thursday Dec 25th – I was up this morning and went with Uncle to the depot – this time we were in time. I saw Uncle comfortably stowed on the cars and went back to camp. We had some rain last night. I was some what disappointed to-day. I went over to the 32nd Tenn this morning and found that the regt had left on the cars last night to guard some bridge near Wartrace so I did not get that good christmas dinner I had anticipated. Arch Mayo was with me (by the way he is well and harty – dear, why don't you allways write how his folks are getting along) and we went to town – got some paper and read the news of the day and so forth. We have the particulars of the late fight in Va – battle of Fredricksburg. Gen Lee in his official report estimated our loss at 1800 (eighteen hundred) killed and wounded, lost of the enemy 13,000(thirteen thousand). It is enough to say that we have gained a complete victory. I saw about 80 yankee prisoners to-day taken at different times during the last week or two in skirmishes. I bought an over coat from one of them and paid 18 dollars for it – sold it as soon as I got to camps for 30 dollars. We drew two months pay yesterday they are now due us 4 months pay and the bounty. This is Christmas day – how different the circumstances this Christmas and last! We have been cannonading along our lines this evening which indicates that somebody has a notion of fireing Christmas guns. Friday Dec 26th – I went back to town to-day and bought another yankee over coat from the yankees and a better one than the one I got yesterday. I paid $25 (twenty five dollars) for it and swaped it off and got 25 dollars to boot and now have an over coat worth 25 dollars. I have been making several good trades lately and now have ____ in money a good overcoat and have paid up all I owe I owed about 50 dollars. You see I lost all my money in Ky and had to borrow and it has been a long time since we drew money last, until yesterday. I have spent a great deal of money since I have been in the service: every thing is so high it takes a great deal to do one. Our government is poor and doesn't feed us none the best in the world and I have spent a great deal for provisions. I have plenty of friends in the Regt and can always get money when I want it. Since the boys drew there money this last time I have seen more gambling than ever I saw before in all my life – nearly every body seems to have run wild on the subject. To-day there was a bet of 2,000 dollars in our brig. made on a cock fight! You need have no fears of me dear. I detest gambling above all things else. There was heavy



cannonading along our lines to-day – there was a continual roar for more than three hours. I think that we will have a general engagement before many days. Sat Dec 27th - I forgot to say that there was a spye hung here yesterday and two men shot for desertion. I saw the spye hung he was hung about 12 o'clock and it was raining – poor fellow – he did not wait to hear his sentence read but as soon as the rope was tied he leaped off the plat form before the "trap" could be knocked from under him. It made me feel bad to see him hung but I recon he met his just fate. We were waked up last night at 2 o'clock and told to cook three days rations and be ready to start at day light that the yankees had driven in our pickets 5 miles and were now within 10 miles of this place advancing on us. We were all ready at the appointed time but all has been quiet to-day. We have sent out several brigds. and in all probibility there will be a generall engagement in a day or two. Dear Mr Ramsey left rather unexpectedly yesterday and I did not get to send you this letter. Your loveing K

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty Army Mips Murfreesboro' Tenn Jan 3 1863 No 43 (Forty three)

My Dear Ninnie: Sunday Dec 28th – We sent off our tents baggage and cots to the rear about 11 o'clock to-night – preparatory to a grand battle, it having now been assertained that Rosencrans is advancing on us from Nashville with a force of 15,000 that being the lowest estimate. Our forces all told will not exceed 40,000: already part of our forces are in line of battle in front of Murfreesboro'. Genrls Whaler and Wharton's cavalry have been nobly contesting the advance of the enemy every since last Thursday. Monday Dec 29th – We are this evening in line of battle bivouaced for the night – there has been some slight skirmishing to-day – our cavalry have been driven in; and no doubt the battle will open in earnest to-morrow morning. Tuesday Dec 30th - It rained on us a drenching rain last night and to-day up to 2 o'clock this evening. The weather is very cold, our division occupies the reserve line on the right of the left wing. Gen Gardiner's brigd is in the immediate front of our brig. resting within 300 yds of the enemies lines while Robinson's battery in 3 sections occupies an eminance between our brigade and Gardiner's. About 3 o'clock this evening the enemy made two unsuccessful attempts to charge and take Robinson's battery. They came yelling and howling like demons – our Regt and the 154th Tenn were sent forward as an immediate support to the battery, but suddenly ere the enemy reached the battery Gardener's brigade arose from behind a fence and poured to their ranks such a well directed fire that they were compelled to retire leiving the ground literally black with their wounded and dead – seeing that their lines were driven back they threw shot and shell at our battery for about an hour and a half; the whole atmosphere was in a perfect uproar I never was in such a terrific bombardment before and I hope I never shall experience the like again. Our Regt occupied the brow of the hill just in rear of our battery, it appeared to me had we been standing up the last of us would have been killed – a casson belonging to the left section of the battery was struck by a bomb and blew up; several men were killed and others badly mangled and wounded. The left wing of the army consists of the following divisions Cheathum's Withers and McCown's.

Wednesday Dec 31st –

## Battle Of Murfreesboro'

It became evident on last evening that the enemy's greatest demonstrations would be made on our left centre and right of the left wing (the position occupied our Div – Cheathum's) and during the night Clairborne's division was detached from the right for the purpose of strengthening that point. The sun rose this morning bright and clear and soon the mist of the morning was dispelled: As far as the eye could reach might be seen standing the two contending armies silently and motionless their bright bayonets glistening in the sun light and sparkling like so many diamonds and batheing the gay colors which floated to the breeze with a ray of refulgance and rifting in glorious showers thro' the emerald fringe of cedars which enclosed the field. At length the death like stillness was broken by a volley of musketry from the extreme left (that being the position of Ector's Tex Brigd) which told too plainly that the work of death and distruction had commenced, and in a moment more the strife had leaped form left to right centre and soon the whole line was one sollid sheet of flames. So terible was the cannonading and bursting of shells and roar of musketry that it was almost impossible to hear the human voice even right at you. The earth trembled with the roar of cannon – the cedars rocked and quivered like an aspan leaf in the fire beast and the very air was rent with the explosion of shells. The enemy was strongly posted in a dense cedar thicket and behind ledges of lime stone rock, and seemed to stake the fortunes of the day upon holding his present naturally strong fortified position. About 8 o'clock A.M. the division of Cheathum's and McCown were ordered to charge, quickly we emerged from the skit timber in which we had been sheltered and swiftly but in perfect line moved across the open plain when the battle became absolutely terrific. Of course my particulars will be confined to our Brig. and more particularly to out Regt. It was in crossing this plain that we suffered most severly; Col Young and Dillard both had their horses shot from under them and the adjutant fell mortally wounded was shot thro' and thro': When we were nearly across the field we were ordered to move by the right flank – the enemy was posted behind a fence and not more than 75 yds from us and they poured into our ranks most deadly and distructive fire. Man after man fell either killed or wounded but our onward course was no to be staid – we charged up to the fence – the enemy slowly retireing – the fence was next thrown down and we crossed over – and here we found ourselves without any support on the right the ballance of the brigd having fallen back – by order - our Col did not hear the order or did not want to – at this critical moment the color bearer was shot down when Col Young seized the colors and bore them almost within the abolitionists ranks and the boys rushed forward yelling and shouting at the top of their voices and the enemy broke and fled in wild confusion leaving the ground covered with their dead and wounded: and this the 9$^{th}$ Tex received from Gen Cheathum the high compliment of being the first Regt to break the enemy's lines, and alone with no other support than themselves drove the famous brigd of Jeff C. Davis of Ind., a mile and half. Davis is said to be a cousin of our president – he it was that killed Gen Bull Nelson (federal) in Ky last summer. I was not with the Regt when the enemy first commenced to run having been previously detailed to help bear off the wounded and was busily engaged carrying then to the rear – tho' I was in equally as much danger – balls bombs and shot fell thick and fast all around me but thanks be to God I passed thro the very ordeal unhurt. Jim Yates was also one of the detail and was slightly wounded in the leg. It would



be impossible to mention all the particulars. The last charge that our Regt was in was thro' a dense cedar thicket and across an open field, in this Knot Massey of our company was killed - shot thro' the head. A yankee jumped from behind a tree and fired at Lt Jere Crook but his ball missed his mark. Jere had a gun – he raised it and pulled trigger but the cap burst – instantly, tho', the yankee fell pierced by more than a dozen balls. It would be unjust to particularize any where all did their duty so heroicly and manfully – both our Lts Crook and Tanner used guns during the fight and were particularly conspicuous. Too much cannot be said of the bravery of Col Young – he three times bore the color up to the enemies lines – it is enough to say that we gave the miserable abolition invaders one of the worst whipings they have ever had – in fact the army we fought Buel's old army, never have been whiped before. This was there bragg but said their prisoners and wounded "you have whiped us badly to-day." Referring to the charge of our troops in the morning the Rebel Banner says, "The enemy offered a most gallant resistance, but nothing human could withstand the impetuosity of that charge. A spirit of fury seemed to possess our men from the commanders down to the common soldiers, and on they swept, shot and shell, cannister, grape and bullets tearing thro' their ranks until the way could be traced by the dead and dying. Still on they went, overturning infantry and artillery alike, driving the enemy like the hurrycane scatters the leaves upon its course, capturing hundreds of prisoners and literally blackening the ground with dead. Such a charge was never before witnessed. For two miles thro' fields and forest over ditches, ravines and fences, they swept. Brigade after brigade, battery after battery were thrown forward to stay their onward march, but another volley of musketry, another gleaming of the bayonet, and like their predecessor's they were crushed into one common ruin."

"Mean time the brave old Withers was not idle. His line of battle ran diagonally across an extended field, and the enemy had been pouring a murderous fire into his position, until driven almost to the verge of madness by the distruction of his men, he threw his division forward upon the ridge occupied by the enemy. Here was perhaps the bloodiest struggle of the day. The enemy was stronger at this point than any where else upon the field, and long and fiercely contended the position. Directly in front was a wide area of clear land, and across this it was necessary to advance, wander the sweeping fire of six batteries, but with doubtless hearts, and step as proud as tho' upon parade, his men sprang forward it the word, and marched on into the face of death. Once they wavered, as the enemy poured a perfect hail of iron thro' their ranks, but at this moment Bragg dashed by, the battle fires burning in his eyes, and the fate of nations in his hand – again they rushed upon the for; show down the gunners at their pieces, and drove the supporting divisions far back to the rear." Thursday Jan 1$^{st}$ 1863 – We offered the enemy battle again this morning but they refused to show fight. Our troop have been busily engaged building breast works of rocks and logs and now have a line of breast works all along our lines bullet proof – but would prove but little protection from bombs and cannon balls. Friday Jan 2$^{nd}$ – Part of our forces have been lying at the breast works to-day and part have been carrying off the enemies wounded and burying our dead. There has also been some prety heavy skirmishing on the right but little or no damage done. Our Regt was also in some prety heavy shelling this evening but no one hurt. Sat Jan 3$^{rd}$ – We have buried all our dead and most of the enemy's – have taken every thing off the field of any value. Our loss killed wounded and missing amounts up to 5,000. The enemies lowest estimate in killed and wounded is 10,000 and up to night before last we had paroled 4700 prisoners –

since that we have carried a great many wounded and our cavalry have captured several hundred prisoners yesterday and to-day. Since the commencement of the battle Wheeler and Whorton have twice made the circuit of the enemy capturing many prisoners, 3000(three thousand) mules and burning 600 wagons loaded with provisions. We have captured 40 pieces of artilery and several thousand stands of small arms. The enemy have been busily engaged throwing up breast works to-day our pickets and the yankee pickets are not more than 300 yds apart. It is generally believed that the enemy have been heavily reinforced and that the enemy have been heavily reinforced and that we will retreat to-night we have already sent off all our sick and wounded and all our stores from Murfreesboro' not a thing remains. It is unanimous opinion that to retreat would be the best thing we could do. We all, soldiers and officers of the army have the utmost confidence in Bragg. The loss of our Regt amounts to 99 wounded 18 killed and two missing. The following is a list of the killed and wounded in Company "A": Killed N.K. Massey shot in the head – Wounded T.J. Calaway in head severely, W.A. Mayo not dangerously in shoulder, T.J. Garrand, W.W. Wallace severely in abdomen, D.L. Allen severely in left breast and right arm, J.M. Yates slightly in leg, M.V. Allen slightly in foot, J. Grider slightly in him, Wm Gunter in the thigh Frank Thurmond slightly in leg. I hope I shall never behold such another sickening sight as I saw on the battlefield – men with their heads to pieces with cannon balls and their bodies otherwise fearfully disfigured – but I have already lengthened this letter beyond what I intended and it would be useless to indulge any bad reflections for already my heart feels more than my pen can give utterance to. I am your affectionate husband J.K. Street – Dear if you wish you may have this published – draw a copy. It has been written huridly and contains many mistakes.

Hd Qurts 9th Tex Infty Army of Miss (Braggs Army) Shelbyville Ten Jan 1863
No 44(Forty four)

My Dear Ninnie, <u>Sunday Jan 4th</u> – I wrote you a letter yesterday giving you an account of the battle of Murfreesboro but there being so much irregularity in the mail I prefer to send it by hand as there will be several going home from the Regt in a few days. I wrote you in my last letter that it was highly probible we would retreat having held the battle ground three days buried all the dead and carried off every thing of any value. I herewith send you an account of

## The Retreat from Murfreesboro'

Yesterday evening it commenced raining and rained nearly all night. Our division was at the brest works. It was very cold and we were not allowed to have fires – about 8 o'clock in the night the pickets commence fighting and fought for nearly two hours, and the yankees at the same time throwing shells at us; we suffered severly we were wet and cold, tired and sleepy having then been in line of battle 6 days and nights. About midnight our pickets were drawn in and their places supplied by cavalry pickets. All was quiet no one spoke scarcely above a whisper quietly we moved off the field and daylight this morning found the rear of our army 5 miles this side of Murfreesboro'. Notwithstanding we had borne so much hardships and privations for the last week I hear not a murmur from any



one some could account for the retreat but all were sadisfied that Bragg knew what he was doing and were willing to do his bidding sadisfied that all would work out right in the end. The sun has shown all day and it has been pleasant with the exception of the roads which are very muddy and disagreeable. We are this evening encamped 20 miles from Murfreesboro and with 5 miles of Shelbyville.
<u>Monday Jan 5th</u> – We lay by to-day and give ourselves up to sleep. Omorpheous! what a comforter tour art to our poor tired weary frames. What is more sweet and refreshing to us than sleep when we are tired and worn out? <u>Tuesday Jan 6th</u> – To-day we moved up to Shelbyville and crossed over duck river which skirts the east side of the town. The place looks quite natural, but what a diferance now and in time of peace. When I and Ma passed through here 9 years since on our way to Sumner County the town was all a stir then it was one of the most flourishing and business places in all middle Tenn – now you cannot so much as buy a chew of good tobacco. Our wagons have all gone on to Winchester but I learn that they are ordered back to this place. <u>Wednesday Jan 7th</u> – We moved our camps two miles from town this evening to get a better position. We have a fine camping place, plenty of wood and good water – have plenty of hickory nuts.
<u>Thursday Jan 8th</u> - We are still without tents. We have built us brush arbors of cedar which will turn water almost equal to tents. We build big fires roll up in our blankets and sleep very pleasantly. Gen Bragg made a speech in Winchester yesterday, and gave his reasons for retreating from Murfreesboro – he was sadisfied that we could have fought the enemy and whiped them again, but he know that the enemy were reinforcing heavily and eventually he (Bragg) would be compelled to fall back with the looss of many of his men and he did not feel disposed to sacrifice his men to no purpose – but thought best to fall back to his present position where he himself could be reinforced and then he thought he would be fully able to cope with the enemy – we had whiped them badly had sent all that we captured from there safely to Chattanooga and should the enemy advance on us in our present position he felt confident of success – and if they did not advance as soon as his army was sufficiently recruited and he was reinforced he would himself advance on the enemy – he had no idea of abandoning Tenn but would defend the state against the invader to the last extremity. <u>Friday Jan 9th</u> – Our wagons came up to-day with our tents clotheing and blankets. I expect to get a good nights sleep to-night for the first time in nearly two weeks. <u>Saturday Jan 10th</u> – Dear a gentleman from Co I leaves in the morning for Tex – he goes right thro' Paris I send you these letters by him. Jere Crook is well – he passed thro' the fight unhurt. Mayo was doing his duty manfully when shot there are no better soldiers than he. Ben Orton is well – he commanded Co E in the fight and did his duty manfully. Capt Kennedy was badly wounded in the left side of his face. I think he will get well but will in all probility loose one of his eyes. I feel truly thankful that I escaped unhurt. I can't see how it was unless I attribute it to an over ruling Providence. Dear you must pray for me, I shall continue to trust all to God and if I fall in this war I want to fall my full length towards the glory land. May God bless and take care of you and my precious little Lizzie. I dreamed I was home the other night. You and Ma and sisters were so glad to see me. I took Lizzie up in my arms – she laughed. I think I see her now. I awake and I was sorry it was but a vision of the night – your loveing husband J.K. Street

Letter number 45 is missing from the J.K. Street Papers collection

Hd Quarts 9th Tex Infty Braggs Army Shelbyville Tenn Jan 22nd 1863 No 46 (Forty Six)

My Dear Ninnie – Sat Jan 17th – I was over at the Texas Brigd to-day to see some of my old acquaintances and sent you a letter by a Mr Sentell, with instructions to mail at Marshal. Dear I had forgotten to state in a former letter that John McCarty (Uncle Mcs nephew) was severly wounded in both feet in the battle of Murfreesboro, by a minnie ball – same ball shot both feet. John stood up like a man while he was in the fight – was shot early in the morning Wednesday. Sun Jan 18th – I do not feel very well to-day. We hear the most cheering accounts of our cavalry from every quarter. Since the battle of Murfreesboro Gen Wheeler has made the entire curcuit of the enemy distroying all the rail road bridges between Nashville and Murfreesboro. Gen Forest has burnt up and distroyed rail road and bridges between Memphis and Nashville for 75 miles – it is said more than the yankees can reconstruct in 12 months – thus cutting off all communication between Rosencrant's army and the Miss river, while Morgan has already distroyed the rail way between him and Louisville thus effectively cutting off his communications either way – and unless the cumberland river should rise he will soon be reduced to the necessity of advancing again only we think, to meet with another singal defeat. Gen Van Dorn with large cavalry force has succeded in capturing Holly Springs with a large amount of prisoner and army stores amounting to several million dollars worth besides having distroyed long line of rail way between Holly Springs Grand Junction and Humbolt in West Tenn. The enemy in Tenn have been committing for the last 12 months the most flagrant outages, subjecting the citizens to almost every species of indignity and I think that now the day of vengence is not far distant, when they shall reap the abundant harvest they have sown. Monday Jan 19th – We have had more rain this evening and to-night. We have sewed up the side of our tent and open'd the end which makes it much more comfortable. I am going to build a chimney the first prety day, and will make it almost as comfortable as a house. Tuesday Jan 20th – It has been cloudy all day and is now sprinkling rain – looks like it would be a bad night. We have late papers. President Davis' message – he says that the enemy first attempted to restore union and failed in that, next attempted to restore the union and failed in that, next attempted our subjugation and have failed in that, now they are making their last desperate effort to pillage and plunder the country and will fail in that and this will be the last year of the war! God grant it. We also have "Abes" proclamation declaring all the negroes free in the states that are in rebellion against the United States. In issueing the instrument the scoundrel has the audicity to invoke "The considerate judgement of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God." Gen Wheeler started on a secret expedition some time since a courrier announces him as entirely successful. He succeeded in planting his batteries on the cumberland river below Nashville and captured 5 steamboats loaded with provisions and stores for Rosincrant's army, one small gun boat, one gun boat made its escape. Lt Crook wrote to Aggie to-day and sent her the paper containing the particulars. Wednesday Jan 21st – I have been to town to-day got another most excellent dinner at Mr Martins – have made about $15.00 clear to-day trading. Dear I bought a gold locket to-day – it has a place for 4 pictures. I will have mine taken, put it in and sent it to you the first oppurtunity. We drew our bounty and two more months pay to-day. I have paid up what I owe or nearly so and have about $80.00 left me. I will send you some money the first oppurtunity. There is a great deal of gambling going on at the Regt to the shame of those engaged. One man in our company, Bill Allen, is $800.00 winner this evening. O! that every soldier in the Confederate army would study the principles of Christianity and



practice them half so well as they study and practice the ways of sin; then might we reasonably and soon expect to see this unhappy and unholy war ended. Thrusday Jan 22nd – Dear Mr Shelton of Co F leaves for Texas to-morrow. I send you this letter by him. We had orders read on dress parade this evening ordering the gambling to be stopped. Jere Crook has charge of a patrole guard charged with the special duty of aresting every one caught at it who will be severely punished – any commisioned officer caught gambling will be reduced to the ranks. Just as it should be. I hope for the future we will do better. O dear how anxious I am to see you and my precious little Lizzie. You are in my mind day and night. I know you will be anxious to hear from me after you here of the battle of Murfreesboro. I am truly thankful that God has thus far spared my unprofitable life and that I have so far enjoyed such uniform good health. My health still remains good. Darling do not give yourself any more uneasiness about me than you can possibly help; all your letters to me are filled with anxious forebodings of what may have happened since you last heard from me. Dear please do not make yourself so unhappy. Try to keep yourself profitably engaged and you will be better off both physically and mentally. Rest assured dear that I shall ever continue the same affectionate husband. It is impossible for me to tell you how much I love you and my darling babe. O what a pleasure it is to me to know that you too love me none the less. I look forward to the day when we shall again be happy or happier than we ever were. May God be with us: give my love to Ma and sisters tell them to write. Give my love to Aunt May, Joe and Walter too. God Bless you. Your loveing and affectionate K

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty Bragg's Army of Tenn Shelbyville Tenn Jan 31st 1863
No 47 (Forty seven)

My Dear Ninnie, Friday Jan 28th – We had news of the recapture of Gavelston, the Harvest Lane, other boats, prisoners, etc – but you have long since heard the news. History will, as of yore, record the gallant deeds of Texans, according to them their justly earned fame as the best fighters, in the cause of liberty, in the world. I am proud of the Lone Star state, and equally proud to reply, when asked from what state I hail, that "I am a Texan." The Texas troops, in the present war for liberty and independance have nobly done their duty, and have won a name that will live in the annals of history: ready to meet the enemy, to bear the trials and hardships of war without a murmur, never refusing to go where, in the judgement of their leader, their services were most required. Sat Jan 24th – By order of Gen Bragg our regt was to-day transferred to Gen Ectors (Texas) Brigd. We will move this evening. Sunday Jan 25th – We moved over to Ectors Brigd to-day. For the first time since we left home we have been thrown with our own state troops, having since we left been under five diferent Brigaders – this Gen Ector is the sixth – Col Locke's old Regt belongs to this Brigd. We are now in Gen McCowns Div. composed principly of Texans and Arkansians. Monday Jan 26th – I have built a chimney to my tent to-day which makes it almost as comfortable as a house. One of my mess mates is very sick (A.H. Fort) with typhoid fever. I hardly think he will get well. It has been raining a slow rain all evening. Tuesday Jan 27th – I feel very much fatigued this evening having set up for several nights with Fort. It rained a slow rain nearly all night last night, which turned to a heavy snow storm just before day and continued till noon to-day, and now there is heavy snow on the ground. Fort is worse to-day – poor fellow. I hardly think he will survive the

night. 6 o'clock P.M. Fort is dead – died 10 minuets to five this evening. Wednesday Jan 28th – We had another heavy snow storm again last night – the weather is very cold and disagreeable. We buried Fort this evening; poor Mrs. Fort, I feel so sorry for her, how sad and sorrowful she will be when she hears that her protector, her earthly companion, he, whom she loved and held most dear to her on earth, is no more. May God assist her to bear with christian fortitude the heavy stroke of his providence. Thursday Jan 29th – the weather has again moderated and we have every appearance of a season of good wether, but there is no telling how long it will last. O Dear I received a letter from you to-day, bearing date of Dec 21st – how glad I was to hear that you and Lizzie were well. Dear you have done right to keep out of "all such scrapes" you illuded to in your letter. I hope you will shape your course in the future as you have hither to done. "I pray that my K and Lizzie may be spared to me for my earthly companions, isn't it right love?" Certainly my dear but in all your prayers I submit all to the will of God. Happy is he who can in all things say "not my will but thy will be done." Friday Jan 30th – I wrote to Ma to-day and sent it by mail. Dear, I prefer to send all your letters by hand as that will be the safe way and I would like for you to get them all as I write you in the form of a diary. Capt Anderson of Bennets old company returned from Paris to-day. He reports that there is a bad state of affairs in North East Texas – says everyone is trying to get rich all who can are trying to shirk out of the war and shift the responsibility on somebody else. Says that two regts and a squadron from Texas who had not been long in the service, resently disbanded in Ark and went home, that Morse has been three times ordered to Gen Hindman and has refused to go. And then there is Burnett's Batn. which has been made up near six months and is there yet – further he says very many are now whiped and if Lincoln's minions were in that portion of country would be good minion men. Now I should like to know what all this means – there is no such feeling as that among the troops from Tex in this side the Miss. It is shameful even disgraceful, is it possible while are we here distroying our constitutions – fighting the flower of the yankee army enduring all manner of hardships – frequently half fed and half naked, enduring all without a murmur and already I think of our number dead – that those who have twice the interests at home that we have will prove so recreant to the cause of their country and constitutional liberty as to sacrifice the greatest of earths blessings upon the alter of their own imbecile desires and best thinking only of their own self agrondzement , not reflecting that if we are whiped we all perish to-gether. We have staked all upon the issues of this war, and it behoves every man to be up and doing, each should vie with the other to see who can do most for the cause of liberty, but insted of this each is vieing with the other to see who can make the biggest extortioner and grow the richest: and while the few are nobly fighting the battles of their country, the many are growing rich by plundering our wives and children of what we have left them for their support. I am told that on the ever memorable 31st of Dec while thousands of the very best men of our country were lying on the bloody battle filed of Murfreesboro either dead, dying or badly wounded the people of Paris were engaged in fiddling and dancing! Great God what a sight while your brother, father or husband was lying on that dark and bloody field, chilled half to death by the cold and drenching rain and dieing of wounds received in the bloody conflict, for want of attentions perhaps – you cared nor for them – but – O ye blinded inhabitants of Paris – better be in sack cloth and ashes mourning for your sins and praying for the safety of your friends. But I am lothe to believe this of all – Na I know that there are those left behind in Paris who still remain loyal to God and their country



and while their friends are far away fighting the battles of their country they are praying for them. Sat Jan 31st – We were awoked to-night and at 12 o'clock ordered to cook one days rations and be ready to start on picket at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Your affectionate K

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Texas Infty Braggs army Shelbyville Tenn Feb 1863 No 48 (Forty eight)

Dear Ninnie – Sunday Feb 1st - Here we are this evening on picket on the triune pike four miles from town, bivouaced for the night – with no tents, and but one blanket a piece. It rained nearly all night last night and has been raining a cold drenching rain all day to-day. But has cleared off just before night and it looks as tho' we might have a pretty night of it yet. I have gathered a fine lot of broom-sage to sleep on – have built a blazing fire and dispite the weather to-day I feel quite comfortable and promise myself a good nights sleep. I am thinking love, how much more comfortable it would be if we could have peace, and I could be at home this evening with my Ninnie and Lizzie – but "circumstances determine it otherwise," to wit: this unholy and unnatural war, and I am content to sit around my bivouac fire and watch the movements of the invader with the comfortable assurance that those for whom I thus expose my life and for whom I make so many sacrifices are not to-night fiddling and dancing, but they are praying for me and for the success of the cause in which I am engaged. In thinking of thee love, thoughts and associations of other days crowd upon my mind: well do I remember the day I fondly called the mine – yes

Twas early in July, my dear,
Mid summers golden pride,
I led thee to the alter, dear,
A loveing blushing bride.

Years, months will come and go,
Thy beauty too will fade:
The waves of sorrow and of wo',
May drown they heart with care,

But still I'll love and cherish thee,
I'll cherish as of yore,
And my bride will still be lovely,
Yea, lovely ever more.

Many more such thoughts as the above are passing thro' my mind love but not being gifted with much of the spirit of muse, I am unable to say more in verse. You know love that I love you better than myself – and when I am done with all the hardships of war I expect it will be a great pleasure to sit around the hearth stove and recur to the "bivouac fires" of 61,62 and I do not know how much longer, tell my wife and sweet little girl many "a tale of the revolution." And then we will be truly happy woun't we love? Won't you be glad then, dear, to know that I have done my duty toward my country, or at least tried to, without being compelled by the force of the Conscript Law? Monday Feb 2nd – We came

back to camps this morning. I had a very mudy time of it too. The day has been dark and cloudy. The balance of the Brigd came in off picket yesterday evening. The reason why we had to go out was on account of some of our cavalry suffering themselves to be surprised by a body of yankee cavalry who captured several of them and a wagon loaded with forage; the yankees ran right in amongst them with swords but luckily they only wounded three. Our cavalry afterwards reformed and recaptured the wagon. Most of our cavalry have gone on a secret expedition – some think to attack Donaldson. We expect to hear stiring news from them soon. Tuesday Feb 3rd – We have glorious news from Charleston. Our gun boats had a fight with the yankees blockading squadron, and have captured and sunk several of their best iron clads ( I forgot the no., 3 I believe) and have raised the blockage at that port – not a yankee sail to be seen off the harbor of Charleston. Wednesday Feb 4th – Weather continues cold, cloudy and disagreeable. Thursday Feb 5th - We have no late news. Nothing going on in camps except once in a while a few pies come in for sale at the moderate price of 50 cts a piece – candy $1.00 for five small sticks about as long as your finger – and whiskey $20.00 a quart! – in fact every thing else on this side of the Mips is selling at the same unreasonably high prices. Thursday Feb 5th – Last night was a very cold night sleeted and rained alternity all night – and in consequence, it is very sloppy and disagreeable to-day. Dear I am writing you this with ink made of powder. Some times it looks black enough and then it is quite pale but I reckon you can make it out. The clouds look dark and threatening to-day. Friday Feb 6th – This has been a beautiful day. Of late we have a pretty day one day and a bad day the next. We put our guns in order to-day preparatory to be received to-morrow by Gen Joseph E Johnson. He is commander – in – Chief of the army of West – to wit: Braggs army of Mips and the forces west of the Mississippi. Sometimes he is here and sometimes in Mips and sometimes in Ark. He is here now. Capt Long has not returned yet. We are looking for him tho' every day. Capt Ely was wounded in the battle of Murfreesboro and will leave in the morning on furlough for Texas. I send these two letters by him. Dear you ask why I cannot get a furlough like others and come home. I will hear state that it is impossible for a good soldier to get a furlough, the exigencies of the times demand that every man stand to his post – but there are a class of individuals in the army who are continually playing off and pestering the Drs until to get rid of them they grant them a sick leave of absence. I prefer to try to do my duty as best I can rather than resort to such low ortifices. May God bless you and my Lizzie. Your loveing K

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty Bragg's army Shelbyville, Tenn Feb 14th 1863 No 49(Forty nine)

My Dear Ninnie, Sat Feb 7th – I sent you two letters this morning by Capt. Ely who was wounded in the battle of Murfreesboro and went home (grason County) on a furlough. The news of the Capture of Arkansas Post by the yankees has been confirmed, and although they gained a victory, it was to them a dear bought one, having lost more men in taking the place then they captured. Sunday Feb 8th – We had preaching in the Regt this morning by bro Mathis the first we have had for some time. Mathis stays in the country now more than half his time. Between you and me I think he would do the Confederacy more good in ranks then he will ever be able to do the Regt as its Chaplain. The Chaplain of the 15th Texas preached in his Regt this evening. I was present and asked to take part in the meeting. I am acquainted with a good many of the company from Lamar. I was



requested to preach to them and if it is a prety day next sabbath will do so, in the evening, or at least will try. I have not preached any in so long, I am quite rusty. I have sadly neglected my duty in the respect for some time. For tho' a soldier has a poor chance to preach much and at the same time attend to his other duties, yet I might have done more in this respect than I have done – and by the grace of God I will in future, wheter I am invited by the Chaplain of the Regt or not. I have been requested by many of the Regt to preach for them sometimes and I shall arouse from my state of lethergy and promise to do better in future and may God assist me. Monday Feb 9th – The weather is now remarkably warm and pleasant for the time of year; almost like spring. Gen Joseph E. Johnson reviewed the troops here to-day. I had the pleasure of seeing the great "Hero of the west." I only beheld him as we passed in review. He is apparently about 50 years of age, is dark skinned, tall and slender and is my very bean ideal of a true, noble and brave soldier: tho' he does not seem to have the cunning of Bragg yet he certainly has the determination and will not be easily thwarted by difficulties – not that Bragg is wanting in that respect; for I think Bragg of all our Generals deserves the praise. For he has always had fearful odds to contend with while the Va army has had plenty of men and of the very best that the Confederacy could afford. Tuesday Feb 10th – It has been dark and cloudy all day. I was in town to-day. We have no news of importance. Gen Wheeler has returned from fort Donaldson and tho' the expedition was not successful as could be desired resulted in great good to the Confederacy. Wednesday Feb 11th – This has been a beautiful, warm, clear and pleasant day. We have no news to-day. All seems to be quiet along our front, only an occasional skirmish between our cavalry and the yankees. We had another heavy rain last night which will, as usual of late, be a great draw back to the movements of the army. Thursday Feb 12th – The day has been quite gloomy – has been raining nearly all day. I'm thinking of the various scenes of a soldier's life. I studied up and pened the following which illustrates what has been going on in and around my tent this gloomy rainy day:

The rain is falling thick and fast,
And the clouds are dark and threatning,
'Tis twelve o'clock and half a past,
Still it rains, no clouds are breaking:
All day they've drooped their weary heads,
(O boys, its leaking on our beds.)

Our tent is mean, old and slazy,
See how it leaks (I'm not joking),
Look out Jim, don't be so lazy,
Or you'll surely get a soaking:
Say Frank, why make such a splutter?
"Look its raining down the gutter." **

O well, then set your cooking by,
And wait until it cease to rain,
And till we have a cloudless sky,
And then you'll cook and not complain:
"Well that beats all, still worse, friend Street,

John's slapped his foot right in my meat."

O come boys, come, for goodness sake,
Let's have no more such language gruff,
"The best of families make mistakes,"
And soldiers can't help being rough:
We're weary of war and its stripe,
And tired too of a soldier's life.

Altho' we love our country's cause,
And hate the service requisite,
To whip old Lincoln and his boys,
Yet rain or shine, we'll never quit,
Until we gain sweet liberty,
Have our rights, homes, peace and plenty.

** "down the gutter" from the chimney to the tent. Dear I haven't time to correct this you will over look mistakes.

And then my dear me thinks I will be content and happy, blest with the companionship of my loveing wife and sweet Lizzie and truly I can sing
"Soldier rest, thy warfare's o'er
Dream of battle fields no more."

Friday Feb 13th – This has been a beautiful day – quite warm and pleasant – we are ordered to resume drill again when ever the weather will admit of it. We have been drilling to-day. Sat Feb 14th – We have been cleaning up camps to-day, and have raked off a great deal of filth – all who have no chimneys to their tents are ordered to build – I have one to mine. Dear I learn that a gentleman from the Brigd (14th Tex) leaves in the morning for Texas. I will stop over directly and see if he will carry this letter for me – the drum is beating for dress parade. I shall have to quit. I hear the order "Fall in!" good bye love. God Bless you, I am in fine health, are you and Lizzie well dear. Your affectionate and loveing K Your Valentine Dear – K

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Texas Infty Bragg's (Amry of Tenn) Shelbyville Tenn Feb 21st 1863
No 50 ( Fifty)

Dear Ninnie, Sunday Feb 15th – I wrote you yesterday and intended to send it by a gentleman in the 14th Tex but he had so many letters to carry he couldn't take it, so I shall have to wait for another oppurtunity. I preached this evening in the 15th Texas to Benett's old company from Luke III.15 "And the soldier's likewise demanded from him, saying, and what shall we do?" Monday Feb 16th – We had another heavy rain last night and again all evening to-day. Tuesday Feb 17th – Rain! Rain! it rained all night last night – and all day to-day with scarcely no intermition. Our encampment is miserabley muddy and my tent leaks – 'tis almost like a hog-pen. I have a very bad cold and cough caused by the bad weather of late I fear we will all be sick if this bad weather continues long. Wednesday



Feb 18th – Dear you remember I wrote you while I was Ward master that Ben Houser was Hospital Steward – he has a good roomy tent all to himself, and I helped him build a chimney to it to-day and here after will sleep with him and I think I will fare better than in the old leaky tent I've been occupying. Thurdsay Feb 19th – It cleared off last night and to-day has been a prety warm, clear, pleasant day. We have no late news, in fact the bad weather of late has suspended for the time being all military operations except what the enemy may be able to do with their gun boats. One lately ran past Vicksburg and we learn has been doing us considerable damage – has captured several of our boats loaded with supplies for Vicksburg. We have been looking for our detail with clotheing for some time but they have not come yet – we fear they have been captured by that boat which ran past Vicksburg. It would be no matter if it was not that many of the boys are needing their clotheing. We think they might have left Texas long ago and been here before now. The detail sent from Co F of this Regt has been in some time and it left at the same time ours did. Friday Feb 20th – This has been a remarkably prety day – within the last two days the ground has almost dried off again – tho' the streams are very much swollen. I heard from my old home the other day, Giles County, Uncle Wm Young's family were all well. Mr. McLarne was down there – said they had not learned whether I had escaped unhurt in the Murfreesboro fight until he informed them. Dear you remember that "Miss M.E.Pace" who used to get your letters "by mistake." She is now Mrs. M.E. Finney. I have formed the acquaintance of her husband – he belongs to the 15th Tex, Bennett's old company from Lamar, he is a Baptist preacher and chaplain of the 15th. He is a fine man – unlike our chaplain, he dresses like the rest of us – takes his gun and goes into every fight – he is well beliked by all his company – infact he has won the admiration of the whole Brigd. He frequently comes to my tent and we pass the time very pleasantly. We were speaking the other day of the fact of us both having married ladies of the same name – same initials – and yet in no ways related. They were married about a month after we were dear. The reason you never got any of his letters to her "by mistake" – she told him to address her letters to Mitch McQuistian for reasons that she would afterwards explain. Sat Feb 21st – Dear it has been raining all day, very hard. I don't believe I ever saw it rain harder in my life that it has to-day – it is now ten o'clock at night and still it rains, rains! harder! harder! faster, faster! our encampment this evening is almost afloat you can't step out without getting over shoe mouth in mud and water. Dear Let Roland of Co K leaves early in the morning for Texas – is discharged on account of ill health – and I will send you this letter and another I have written by him. My cough and cold is a great deal better. I have been taking cough medicine and it is doing me a great deal of good- don't be uneasy love I am not sick – have not lost a days duty since I left Ky – that is since I came into Tenn. My cough was brought on by sleeping on the damp ground but now since I've taken to sleeping with Ben Houser I've been fareing better. Ben is well and hearty, tell his relations. We have a great deal of sickness now in the regt. I received a letter from Arch Mayo some time since – he was at hospital at Atlanta, Ga – his wound was fast improveing. Jim Yates was right bad off. It is rumored that another yankee gun boat has passed Vicksburg and started up Red River and was by our boys captured so much for mad arm rumor. I hope its all so. O dear could you of the fairer sex know something of camp life, I often hear the expression from ladies "I pity the poor soldiers" especially such nights as these. God Bless the women they are all angels, or at least ought to be – but we are willing to endure all these hardships for them. They all was pitied our hard life (which in many respects is hard) more than we pity ourselves. Even while I write as

gloomy as 'tis to-night I hear the shout of meriment from the boys on all sides. Your affecionate K
May God bless you and Lizzie. O how bad I want to see you love. The north west are strong in demands for peace, they say that they will have peace by June so say their papers. I sometimes think I will be at home by the middle of the summer – I hope so.

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Texas Infty Bragg's (Army of Tenn) Shelbyville Tenn 1863
No 51 (Fifty one)

My Dear Ninnie, Sunday Feb 22nd – I sent you two letters this morning by Let Roland of Co K – who left the army on account of ill health. This has been a gloomy looking day tho' we've had no rain to-day. Monday Feb 23rd – It has been raining again all day to-day. We received no mail to-day and consequently have no late news. Tuesday Feb 24th – The weather has again moderated and this is a beautiful clear day. We have authentic information of the running of the blockade at Vicksburg by the gun boat (yankee of course) Indianola which with the Queen of the West make two yankee gun boats that have lately run past Vicksburg. But it seems tho' are not destined to do the yanks much good – it seems that the Queen of the West succeeded in capturing one of our transports the Era No 5 – and prest her pilot, John Burke, to pilot the Queen of the West to our batteries on red river. Burke told them he knew where they were – but when he got opposite them told the yanks that they were 15 miles farther up the river, and sheered her along side our batteries; the yanks being thus taken by surprise were wholly unprepared for a fight and our batteries turned loos on the Queen of the West tareing away her stearn pipe, when she drifted to the opposite bank and was captured by us, she is now being fitted up for our use and ere long we expect to hear that she has captured the Indianola. We only captured 18 of her crew the rest making their escape when she drifted ashore. We learn that our forces are prepared to receive all the yankee boats that may succeed in running past Vicksburg. Wednesday Feb 25th –Weather continues good. The detail that went after clotheing from Co D got in to-day. Nothing has been heard of ours yet. The detail from D Co. crossed the Mips after the Queen of the West past Vicksburg so I reckon ours is not captured as we had supposed. Maj Spears, request from Co E for clotheing got in to-day – said he left the ballance of the detail in sulphur bottom we are looking for them every day. Thursday Feb 26th – Bro Mathis leaves day after to-morrow on furlough for Texas. I will send you this letter by him. I also send one to Ma. The weather is bad again has been raining all day to-day and all night last night. Friday Feb 27th - This has been a prety day – sun has been shining all day. I have been making out pay rolls to-day and yesterday. We will be mustered to-morrow for two months pay. Feb 28th Sat – It has been raining again to-day Dear you will excuse the shortness of this letter. Bro Mathis leaves in a few minuets. Enclosed I send you a scane of thread and 2 papers needles. I suppose such articles are scarce in Paris. May God bless you and Lizzie. Your affectionate and loveing K
I send you 9 papers needles in sted of 2 as I have them on hand you will not need them all but you can sell them or divide with your friends. Your K



Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty Braggs (Army of Tenn) Shelbyville, Tenn March 6th 1863
No 51 (Fifty one)

Dear Ninnie – Sunday March 1st – I wrote you and Ma both yesterday and sent the letters by Bro Mathis. I also sent you some needles and thread. We were ordered to send off all our extra baggage this morning which we did. We sent off details with them. Archer Mayo came up from the hospital to-day – his arm is well and he is in fine health – said that Jim Yates was getting well, had been very bad off, but was now out of danger. Monday March 2nd – Our baggage has not left the Depot yet – our detail sent us word that when it left they would not be allowed to go with it – and fearing that it would be another Corinth affair – (would never see them again without a detail was sent with them) – I went in and got mine. If they can't haul what little I have when we get ready to leave here, I intend to burn it up rather than send it off and never see it any more. Tuesday March 3rd – It has been cold and cloudy to-day. It is reported that the yankee gun boat which ran past Vicksburg for the purpose of recapturing the Queen of the West has been by us, but the report lacks confirmation. Wednesday March 4th – Alfred Patterson returned to-day from Texas – said that he was at Ma's and that you were in fine health and that my little girl was a fine looking babe and so on. I am glad dear you have uniformily had such good health. I hope you will be as cheerful as possible under the circumstances, and when I return home I may meet a smiling face, bright eye, and glowing cheek. O! dear how I long the dark storm clouds of war dispersed by the gentle winds of peace – when I shall again be permitted to return to my home in the "sunny south" and to the embrace of my loveing wife. I sometimes sit ruminating over the sceanse of the past and

"I often think of those at home,
Of those I hold most dear –
And wonder if my memry's still
Dear as in days gone by
And thinking thus from out my heart
Goes for the full many a sigh.
I often think of you my love
And all the joys we've had
And sometimes fear we'll meet no more
It makes my heart feel sad"

Yet still I'll hope for better things. I know I'm not forgotten by you, my dear, but know my "memry's still dear as in days gone by."
And this makes me strong to brook, and over come difficulties and endure hardships. O how happy I shall be when once more my country is freed from the foul tread of the invader, and I shall once more be with my own sweet Ninnie and all "I hold most dear." It is impossible my dear for me to tell you how dearly I love you. The happiest period of my life was during the short period of our stay to gether from the time of our marriage till I entered the service. I see you nightly in my dreams and hourly in my waking thoughts. I see now those languid loveing eyes and tender looks of love – the deep tinge which suffused your cheek – when I first could claim you as mine. Do you remember dear while Aunt Mc was upstairs writing to Kate. I thought then you were the most loveing creature I ever beheld, I longed to press you to my bosom and cover your blushing cheek with kisses, my love was deep, holy and heavenly, time nor nought else can ever quence the

flame of sacred bliss enkindled by you. I am not homesick dear so as to wish to desert the flag of my country in this her hour of destress and need, but I am writing you the language of my heart. I do not believe I worship or Idolize you and my darling babe (God Bless the sweet little creature) to the neglect of my God, and christian duties – pray for me love that I may be a truly pious and devoted christian. I see that loveing face of yours all bathed in tears. Do you remember when I left, I had to force your arms from around my neck – dear I never befor had any thing to hurt me so. I would willingly under go all the hard ships we have experienced again, rather than undergo the same ordeal. I am not well to-day my love. I have been right sick all day, was quite sick last night – have been throwing up bile all day, which I think will save me of having a spell of billious fever – took medicine this morning for that purpose. I am going to take pills to-night. Tom Calaway who was wounded in battle of Murfreesboro returned from hospital to-day. Thursday March 5th – The news of the capture of the yankee boat Indianola has been confirmed. I am some better this evening, have no fever – am taking quinine this evening. Friday March 6th –this has been rather a gloomy day. I have been up all day but have confined myself prety much to my tent. I am a great deal better think I shall be well in a day or two. O dear I had such a pleasant dream this morning – when I awoke and found it a dream I was sorry it was not a reality. I thought I was at home. Your affectionate and loveing K

Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infy (Army of Tenn) Shellbyville Tenn March 15/63 No 52 (Fifty two)

My Dear Ninnie – Sat March 7th – I am about well again. I am going to Giles to-morrow, my old stomping ground. I am going to buy butter, eggs etc., for the Col and Dr. – am going with an ambulance, and I anticipate a great deal of pleasure. Sunday March 8th – I left camps this morning and am putting up with Mr. Stamps this evening. I am in two miles of Cornersville where we moved from when I we went to Texas. It rained on me a drenching rain this evening but being in the ambulance I did not get wet. Monday March 9th – I passed thro' Cornersville this morning – saw a great many of my old acquaintances but having grown out of their knowledge not any of them recognized me. It took me all day to come from Cornersville to Uncle Billy's. I had so many acquaintances to see. None of Uncle Bill Young's folks new me. I called to know if I could get to stay all night – he said I could, and went with me to put up my mules – found out in the course of conversation that I was from Texas and Aunt and the girles wished to know if I knew anything about a Mrs. Kennedy and her son K Street. I knew them well – lived in the same town, and could tell them all about them; after answering all inquiries sadisfactoryly – I made myself known. Then I had a time of it for a while such hugs and kisses I have not had since I left home. Tuesday March 10th – I and cousin Alfred went over to cousin Will Kennedy's after it quit raining. Will was not at home and we went up to Grand Ma Alsaps (Will's grand ma on his mothers side) none of them knew me – but after I set down and pulled off my hat cousin Maggie (Will's sister, Mrs. Smith now) – recognized me and ran and jumped in my lap exclaiming "it is Cousin K." We then went back to Will's and he still had not come back, so we made ourselves easy till he returned. When Alfred introduced me as Mr Johnson he took my hand and looked me full in the face. I started to reseat myself and he said "hold on sir, those eyes! they won't do for Mr Johnson! Well K!! I'll declare you were the last man I expected to see. But you rascal you couldn't play off



on me for Mr Johnson." Wednesday March 11th – We went out among the neighbors to-day and gathered up a fine lot of eggs. It is rather too early in the season for butter and chickens and from the speed I am making I don't think I will do much in the chicken and butter line. Thursday March 12th – I spent the day in geting up more eggs, have got some 50 odd doz and 4 lbs butter. I will stay to-night with Aunt again, and start back to camps in the morning. Friday March 13th – Aunt and cousin Will's wife fixed me up a sack of provisions – some eggs and butter to carry back with me to camps. I am stopping this evening near Lewisburg – left Uncle Bill's this morning. I had a prety hard time to get off from them all. Aunt took on almost as bad as Ma did when I left Texas – said I felt so near to her. O dear I am in great pain this evening, I went to get out of the ambulance and stepped my foot sideways on a rock and sprained my ankle. Sat March 14th –I drove to camps to-day and found the army all out to the front on line of battle except the few convalescent that were left in camps. They have been out ever since Wednesday. I forgot to say I met about 2500 yanks coming in under guard as I went out last Sat. Van Dorn's cavalry captured them near Spring Hill last week some time. To all appearance this portion of the army (three Divs.) will have hot work for a while – it seems that the enemy are trying to make a break on our left – the cavalry have been fighting for more than a week. My foot is very much swollen. I am unable to bear it on the ground – have to go on crutches. Sunday March 15th – All of our detail have not yet returned from Texas – we are looking for them every day. My foot is still very much swollen but I think it will be well in two or three weeks – no bone is injured – my ankle is only sprained. Maj. Eustes of this Brig. leaves in the morning for Texas and I will send you these letters by him. I did not know that he was going until a few moments ago or I should have written Ma also. I haven't time to write to her tho' now as he wishes the letters this evening to pack them up and it is now nearly night. Write me often as you can love. Your affectionate and loveing K.

Hd Qrs 9th Tex Infty Braggs (Army of Tenn) Shellbyville Tenn March 21st 1863
No 53 (Fifty three)

Dear Ninnie – Monday March 16th – I wrote you yesterday by Maj. Eustes – informing you of my visit to Giles Co and of spraining my ankle – it is a great deal better to-day but I cannot yet bear it to the ground. The army came in from the front last evening about bed time. It was thought that the yankees were advancing and that we would have some fighting to do but it is reported that they are falling back – caused doubtless by a report that Longstreet is marching in the Ky from Western Va with a large force. Tuesday March 17th – It is reported by a lady just from Murfreesboro that there is great dissadisfaction among the yankees there – that some of the Western troops under took to leave for Bowling Green, Ky, when a fight ensued resulting in 400 killed and wounded. Our cavalry say that there was a heavy cannonading heard in that direction last week. That there is great dissadisfaction existing among the Northwestern yankee troops, there is no doubt but that it will ever amount to much. I doubt very much. "Abe" has made temporary Dictator and has passed a "conscript" bill bringing out every man in the North between the ages of 18 and 45 except the sons of widows and thus with his 150,000 negro volls and his million of "Conscript" whites the "rebellion" is the be "crushed" at once. Wednesday March 18th – We received news to-day of a heavy engagement at port Hudson

a few nights since resulting in complete victory for us – only one gun boat succeeded in running past our batteries and that was so crippled to be unable for service – one yankee craft was burned. My ankle is improveing slowly. I can bear my foot on the ground but have to use my crutches yet. Thursday March 19th – Dear when you write me again please send me copies of recipes to make all kinds of ink – you will find the recipes among my papers. Friday March 20th – the weather has been fine for some week past and it now looks as tho' we would have no more "stormy blasts and wintery winds" this season. The yankees are very quiet on "the front" and of late are making no "demonstrations" that would seem to indicate an advance on our line, on the contrary their pickets have lately been drawn in and our cavalry have been within 3 miles of Murfreesboro. From all accounts it is thought that their next "demonstrations" will be made on our extream left with intention to flank us and so change our "base" as to draw our forces from Tullahoma (the principle part of Braggs army being stationed there) as that place is well fortified, but they will find that VanDorn, who is on our left with a large force of cavalry will prove a tough customer to deal with. Wherever the yankees go, devastation and distruction follow in their wake. Of late they have been busy burning the houses of all "secesh" in the "rebel" army, within their lines, and where ever they go they burn up all the agricultural implements to keep the farmes from making a crop and by this means they think to "starve the rebels out." Sat March 21st – Dear Capt Long came in this evening, brought me three letters from you, one from Ollie one from Mollie and one from Kate. I was so glad to hear from you all again – it was the first I had received since the 21st of Dec (that being the date of the last.) My foot is better, I can walk with one crutch. Dear I was sorry to learn that my sweet little Lizzie had the whooping cough but I hope that she is well by this time, bless the precious babe, how I wish I could see it. You wish to know if I will not come home on furlough. Dear I would gladly do so if it was in my power. But as I have before said it is impossible for a good soldier to get a furlough, unless he is sick or wounded, unless he will resort to what we call "playing out", and faign himself sick and keep bothering the Drs. for months until to get rid of him they will give him a certificate of disability and recommend furlough. It is true that there are a few favored ones who on pretence of government business sometimes get off and stay for months over their time, or if not limited they make it convenient to stay as long as possible before returning to their commands. We are always glad to see such leave and sorry to see them return for they are no account either in or out of the army. Yet can talk largely of what "We" have done. A gentleman will leave this Regt. in a few days for Tex and I will send you this by him. Dear I am sorry you condecended to notice that paper affair. I should have considered it beneath the dignity of a lady to have bandied words with "Sapheads." You are away from there now and I hope you will stay away, like you I think that the best way to show your "independance" is to remain where you are till I return, tell Uncle Mc I will make it all right with him. If you need money let me know and I will send it to you the first chance. Your affectionate and loveing K – Dear since I wrote you last two of our boys have died from wounds received in Battle of Murfreesboro – D. Allen and Will Wallace.



Hd Qrs 9th Regt Tex Infty Braggs(Army of Tenn) Shelbyville Tenn March 1863
(No 54(Fifty four)

Dear Ninnie, Sunday March 22 – I wrote you a letter yesterday and will send it and this by Mr Glover in a few days. I wrote to Aunt Bettie Young to-day who lives down in Giles where I went a few days since on a foraging expedition. I forgot to tell you that Cousin Kate McGuire whom I wrote you about while I was at Murfreesboro:(Kate Kennedy it used to be) is dead – died about two weeks before I went to Giles – she had been on a visit to Tullahoma to see her husband who belongs to 32nd Tenn – took sick while there – came home and died soon after – they wrote for Tobe to come home and he took the letter to Gen Bragg and got a few days leave of absence – got home two or three days before she died. Monday March 23rd – Ninnie have you received all my letters? if not what No's are lost? I wrote to Ma to-day and sent the letter by mail. Tuesday March 24th – It has been raining all evening and has turned very cold. My foot is still improveing. I can walk without my crutches but my ankle is still sore. Dear a gentleman from Texas (I forgot his name) will leave here to-morrow at twelve o'clock – he came here on purpose to carry letters for the regt (at the moderate price of $1.00) and will mail them at Jefferson Texas; I will send you this by him. O dear I can't tell you how bad I want to see you and Lizzie – but I don't see much prospect now of getting furloughs. I long to see this war ended – and then I know I shall live hapily. I sometimes get sad but when I think of the smiles, rosy cheeks and bright blue eyes awaiting me at home – I cheer up and feel content to indure all the hardships incident to war, patiently. Dear I am glad to hear that your cheeks are so "rosy" and that you are in the enjoyment of such good health. I hope you will be as cheerful as possible – live for me and Lizzie and if God will, there will yet be a world of love and happiness for us, when I get home. Dear I did think I would send you this by the mail carrier, but I learn that Mr Glover will leave in a short time and as I wrote ma yesterday (by mail), I will send you this by him. Wednesday March 25 – This has been a rather cold cloudy day, we have no late news – all quiet along our lines – no unusual disturbance towards "the front." Wednesday March 25 – Weather is still cold for the time of year. Thursday March 26th – We had some rain to-day and last night. Friday March 27th – This is the day set apart by the President as a day of fasting and prayer. The day was observed here by the soldiers. Bro Finney the Chaplin of the 15th Tex preached this morning. I was to have preached this evening at three o'clock but it rained and prevented it. Sat March 28th – I have been requested by the board of Chaplains of Polk's Corps to preach to the 4th Ark. I and bro Finney went down and formed the acquaintance of the Col of the Regt this morning and I will preach there to-morrow if it is a suitable day. The 4th Ark belongs to our Div. Sunday March 29th – It rained very hard last night and is very cold and windy to-day – so much so that I did not preach. I went tho' to the 4th Ark as I had made the appt. and left an appt. for next sabbath. I saw one of my old college friends there and spent the day with him very pleasantly talking over old times. When I returned this evening I found that our detail had returned with our clotheing. I got all you sent me and a cake from Ma, also two letters from you and one from Ma. Tell Ma I will forward the letter that she wrote to Aunt Bettie in the morning. I am sorry that Ma concluded that the pants she had made to send me were "too fine for camp" for I am very much in need of pants. I have plenty of other clotheing and would have had pants enough to do me but thinking I would get plenty from home I let one of the boys in the company have a pair

two or three weeks since as he was very much in need of them and would not get any from home. Grandma sent me a good pair by Uncle Scion but he lost them. Dear you know that turfed coat you made me? Uncle S brought it up to the 32nd Miss. and left it there. I have never been able to come up with the regt since and consequently have never got it yet. The regt is now stationed at Tullahoma. Dear if you have an opportunity send me my two vols of Bascam's Sermons and if Uncle Scion went by Grand Ma's when he went home and carried my Blk. Book containing notes and sketches of sermons please send me them too – don't send them unless you have a chance to do so with safety. Dear I have always told you every thing I thought would be of interest – something I have told you confidentcially – but you must tell Ma, confidentcially, what I thought of bro M. I know Ma, and I know that she will tell that confidencially to at least a half a dozen friends – provided she thinks it necessary to convince them – like you thought when you told her. Dear I shall write to you as here to for but if you make any more confidents I shall be under the necessity of keeping my most important secrets to myself. If a man cannot tell his sorrows to his wife to whom can he tell them? Dear you speak of the wiftness of time and that you do not improve it as you ought but content yourself with the thought that if you do so little good you do as little harm as possible. "Tis true that "time waits for no man" "tis the great unfolder of mystories, the wheel of eternity – and too it is equelly true that there is a fearful responsibility resting on us for the manner we spend the golden moments alloted to us while in this probationery state. Alas! for human nature! unassisted by God the is naught within us good – we must feel our own weakness and utter nothingness without his assistance – and then we are in some measure prepared to act well our part in the great drama of life. It is not enough that we do as little harm as possible but it should be our chief study to do all the good we can without reference to self agrandizement. Each one should ever feel the truth of divine inspiration. "I am my brothers keeper;" and with the possesion of these ideas and principles we are prepared to perform Divine acceptance the duty's of life and to meet with Christian fortitude the stern realities of life. You say that bro Neely is your "new" preacher. I am well acquainted with him, and think very highly of him. I hope he will be ominently successful in his "work and labor of love" give him my very best respects and tell him to write to me – (Bro Matt Nealy) I speak of I reckon that is the name of your preacher.) Dear you ought to attend more regularly at church, go dear when you can and try to live a consistant and devoted christian life it will keep you from having the blues so often, by the way speaking of the blues reminds me of what a yankee prisoner said some time since – he said that "the rebel of late seemed very often to take the blues" said "tho it turned out to be the yankee blues" i.e. yankee prisoners. Dear you speak of being too sensitive. I never wished to associate with those who had no temper for I always considered such persons droans in society and therefore unworthy the notice of those who would improve themselves by associating with others considered intelligent. God has undoubtedly given us our temperments together with all the passions and desires we have for our own good, provided they are Rept. in due bounds and are nor inordinently indulged in. "He that ruleth a nation." Monday March 30th – Dear I sent the letter to Aunt Bettie this morning that Ma sent me to mail to her and wrote her a short one myself – tho' I wrote to her last week. I reckon I will get an answer soon. Tell Ma when she writes to aunt again to address her letters Cornersville in place of Pulaski as in going from this office they would have to pass by Cornersville and too when I was at Uncle Bills he told me to address him at Cornersville. The Regt has gone out this morning on review. Gen Johnson reviews



them again. My foot is not well yet but is still improveing. I am not able for duty yet. Gen Forrest captured 800 yankees last Thursday near Nashville within 9 miles of Nashville. We have no other late news of importance only from some cause I don't know what the war department has ordered the conscripting and enrolling officers to stop conscripting and report to Atlanta Ga. It has been sleeting some this morning and is very cold. Tuesday March 31st – The court house in town took fire night before last and burned down – no other buildings were burned. We had more sleet late yesterday evening and about dark it commenced to snow and snowed till late in the night and there is a heavy snow on the ground this morning – tho' it has faired off and this is a very prety day and I reckon the snow will all be melted off by evening. We had some very exciting fun this morning. They boys of the 15th Tex charged on us this morning with snow balls and a fight of about an hours length ensued ending in their repulse – no one hurt more than we quit with aking fingers and some wet clothes. I am in fine health this morning. Dear a gentleman (I forgot his name – he lives in Titus County) leaves here from the 10th Texas for home in the morning. He is here now and I send you this letter by him. Mr. Glover may not leave for a week or more and I will write you again by him. Dear when Will Long came by Port Hudson he gave Dan Upthegrove (who used to belong to this company but is now with Maxey) a pair of pants and there was a nice janes pair sent to Dan to this company and Will gave then to me so that I now have clothes plenty. I bought me a nice janes coat this morning at auction for $12.50 cts. I now have 3 over shirts 3 under shirts, 4 top shirts 2 pair of drawers – (I had 4 pair after you sent me clotheing but gave 2 pair to a mess mate who had none) 2 pr pants 2 good coats 6 pair socks I good pair shoes and a tolerable pair boots a good hat and cap and 2 good blankets and I heavy quilt – your loveing and affeciontate K

Dear I also have a good over coat but it is not a nice one and as I already have as much clotheing as I can take care of I will throw it away when we leave here – it is only common Kersey and I have worn it all winter.

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex infy Braggs army of Tenn Shellbyville Tenn April 9th 1863 No 55(fifty five)

Dear Ninnie – Wednesday April 1st – I wrote to you yesterday and sent the letter by Mr. Ringole of the 10th Texas – sent two in the same envelope. General Wharton with his Texas Rangers had a fight with the yankee cavalry on the front last Monday completely routing them killing 30 wounding several others and captured 11. "No body hurt" on our side. Prior to this there had been no skirmishing on the front for several days past – nearly a week. Heavy cannonading was again heard in that direction this evening for more than two hours indicating that there was probably another fight on hand. Thursday April 2nd – Dear I feel quite tired this evening. I have been washing to-day. I sold my locket to-day. I did intend to send it to you but I could not get a chance to have my picture taken – and I had a chance to get a good pair of new boots for it and considering that the locket only cost me $18.00 and boots are $30 to $40 I thought best to sell it. Friday April 3rd – I am on guard t-day. Sergt. Of the guard. Dear if you have a chance to buy anything with what money I may send you more than you need, that will be of any use to us you had better do it for I don't think it will be worth much when the war is over. In fact it is not worth much now there is so much of the stuff in circulation. Dear enclosed I send you a

clipping from one of our papers which will give you some idea of the manner our citizens are treated by the yankees where they have possession of our country. I can't see how any one can read such scenes of rascality and brutal depradations and not hate yankees afterward and desire to avenge such atrocities as are almost daily perpetuated upon our fair women helpless children and inoffensive citizens. We had some excitement in the Regt this morning – a fight between Let Hamilton and private Glover of Co G, said Glover brused said Hamilton's face and bunged his eye considerably and said Hamilton choked said Glover till he fell nearly dead. After said Glover recovered he came out of the tent and said he wanted to fight it over – said he didn't have a fair showing in the tent – when said Hamilton acknowledged that he was sadisfied and so the matter ended without the spilling of any more blood. Saturday April 4th – Somebody stole a ham of meat from Lt Jenkins from Co I last night – search was instituted this morning and meat was found in Co B was stolen by private V____. ** His case was reported to the Col and it was left to his choice to either stand a court martial or be rodden a rail. Said private V____**chose to ride a rail and so the punishment was duly executed. I think that stealing should be punished, but when officers steal from privates and their case is duly reported, I think that they too should be rode on a rail. Officers have stolen from privates in this Regt and they have been reported too and nothing has been done with them either. No officer has done this that I know of, whom you knew. Dear I am quite unwell this evening I had a chill this evening. When I am unwell I think more of home that of any other time. Then it is I think of the comforts of home and contrast the rougher comforts of camp with the better luxuries of home. When I'm sick there is no one here to spend a kind word to me – to smooth my pillow or to stroke my fevered brow, but I have to lie on my uncomfortable pallet with no heading but my coat and pants and I get so tired I long to hear the sweet voice of loved ones at home and the tender inquiry "are you better love?" But I'm willing to endure all this and more too if we can get our independence. I think that the comforts of life will then be better appreciated and the companionship of those I love will be all the sweeter. Sunday April 5th – Dear I preached in the 4th Ark Regt this morning and would have preached in our Regt this evening but having had that chill yesterday evening I didn't feel hardly well enough. I thought I had better take care of myself. I have taken no medicine for the chill I had yesterday. I think by taking good care of myself I will get well without it. My experience is that the less medicine one takes in the army the better for them. Monday April 6th – Just one year ago to-day and we were fighting desperately on the ever memorable and bloody plains of Shiloh! Never can I forget that terrible day. Alas! How many of my comrades who nobly contended with the enemy there on that day have since passed into eternity! Frank Thurmond who was wounded at Murfreesboro returned from hospital to the company last evening quite well and ready to give the yankees another "twist" when it shall become necessary – he says that Jim Yates has gotten a furlough from the hospital and gone home. Tuesday April 7th – We are about getting up a Society in our Brigd to be entitled "Young men's Christian Association." The object of the society is a little on the order of a church but free from all sectionalism – open to persons of all denominations or of whatever religious persuasion. I think it is calculated to do a great deal of good. I have felt the necessity wayt of such an organization ever since I have been in the service, and suggested such a thing to the Chaplain of the 15th Tex a few days since. We had a meeting Sunday evening, and got between fifty and sixty names. I was appointed on a committee to draft Rules suitable for the government of the association and as soon as we are properly organized I



will send you a copy of the rules – pray for us dear and for us success in the good cause. I want to work more in the cause of my master and I want to see an entire change in the morals of the soldier. I believe that there must be before we can have peace and the sooner the better. Brother Finney introduced the matter in the meeting of the board of Chaplains of Polk's Corps, (who meet regularly ever two weeks) and they have taken the matter into hand and are going to try to get up such organizations all over the army in every Brigd. Hither to I think that there has been too little exertion used on the part of Chaplains but I am glad to see that as of late they have commenced to work in earnest. May God assist them in the great work of saving souls. Wednesday April 8th - We are having some fine weather now, only the nights are rather cool. We had a heavy frost last night but I don't think that it materially injured the fruit. I have drafted a set of Rules for our society but we will not meet to organize permanantly before Sunday next. Thursday April 9th – I noticed yesterday an official account to the war department of the capture of the Diana yankee gun boat in the Miss. River by a part of Gen Sibleys forces. I believe that his command is composed of Texans. I suppose that the yankees have really recaptured the boat Indianola – surprised the crew while the boat was undergoing repairs and retook it without fireing a gun. Dear I will send you this by Frank Weatherly who lives in Red river County – he is over age and got his discharge yesterday he says he thinks he will leave about Saturday. Glover has not yet got his papers fixed up and there is no telling when he will get off. I was going to send you the letters I sent by Mr. Ringole by him, he made a swap with a man from Gould's Regt – the man with whom he (Glover) swaped came here when our detail for clotheing came up, but whenever Glover does get off I will send you a letter by him. I hope that my sweet little babe is by this time well of the whopping cough. May God bless you and preserve you from all the dangers of life – your loveing and affectionate K

**J.K. chose NOT to disclose the name of the thief but since there was only one private in company B with the last name beginning with V it was most likely Veech, Thomas B., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Regt Tex Infy Briggs (Army of Tenn) Shelbyville Tenn April 12th 1863
No 56 (Fifty six)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday April 10th – I wrote you yesterday and will send you the letter and this by Mr. Weatherly, he was to have left to-morrow but cannot get his money so soon – he already has his discharge – probably he will not leave before the middle of next week. I wrote to sister Ollie yesterday and sent the letter by mail. Jere Crook got a letter from Aggie to-day dated as late as March 18th – it came by mail. Dear the Confederate Congress has made provisions for carrying the mail regularly across the Miss river. You can send letters regularly now and I suppose there will be no dificulty about them getting here. There has been some fighting at Charlston. At last accounts they were expecting a renewed attack from the yankee iron clads – one of their best iron clads had been sunk. Two formidable yankee gun-boats attempted to run past Vicksburg a few days since and both were sunk completly; wrecked. We had a detailed account of the affair in this morning's paper. As they passed by our first battery an officer came on deck and cried "Shoot, Shoot you d___d rebels, you can't hurt us!" We did shoot and sent several

160 pound balls against the boat – when the braggart disappeared quickly below and was seen no more – soon the boats were completly disabled and drifted down the river at the mercy of our batteries – shot after shot took effect and finally the boats were completly riddled and sunk – all on board perrished except a few who escaped in yalls and on cotton bales and other portions of the wreck. As they drifted by, our soldiers would hollow out to them "Hellow there where are you going with that cotton? are you taking it down to New Orleans? If you want to sell it this is as good a port as you can find. " But the yankees maintained a dignified silence – never deigning a reply. And this the defiant foe were maid to succumb to rebel shot and shell. They will have learned by this time that "running past heroic little Vicksburg" is not so easy a going thing as they at first imagined. I wrote a letter this evening to cousin Will Kennedy in Giles. I have not yet received a letter from Aunt Bettie tho' I have written to her twice since I left there. Archer Mayo is in fine health, he has been engaged to-day in writing to his Pa and to Bob – also to Mr and Mrs Minor. Saturday April 11th – We have glorious news from Charlston this evening – the yankees renewed the attack, and were again repulsed with heavy loss. We sunk 4 more of their iron clads and captured one – and thus Charlston, like Vicksburg stands impregnable. We have now driven them back twice this week and captured one of their boats and sunk 5 – so much for our success. I hope that thro' the assistance of God we will yet, and that soon be enabled to teach the yankees vandals that a free and united people cannot be conquered. Dear we had rather a degrading punushment to inflict on two members of our Regt this evening. A member of Company "A" and a member of Company "E" have been guilty of stealing a sheep from one of our citizens. The Regt met this evening and took the matter into their own hands. Resolusions were introduced to the effect we disapproved of such things and that we would punish all offenders by riding them either on a rail or would inflict some other punishment equelly degrading. The resolusions were almost unanimously adopted, and it was resolved to ride the two men guilty of stealing the sheep on a rail with the sheep skin tied to their backs, and that we would follow behind bleating like a sheep. The sentence was carried out. I never expect to be guilty of conduct bad enough to subject me to be rode on a rail, and I believe that I had rather stand a court marital and run the risk of receiving other punishment more degrading, tho's I can't see how one could be more degraded than by riding on a rail around the regt to the tune of "yankee doodle." Sunday April 12th – Dear Frank Wetherly will leave this evening and I send you these two letters by him. I feel quite well this morning – do not think I will have any more chills. We had a heavy rain last night, but it is clear this morning. I am going to have Regimental inspection directly and I must get ready for it. (there, the drum is beating now, and I must put on clean clothes and be ready to attend preaching at the appointed hour this morning.) All is still quiet along our lines – no prospect of a fight at present. I doubt very much whether there will be any fight at all. It seems to me if the yankees intended advancing on us they would have done so sooner – they have certainly had sufficient time it has been now more than three months since the battle of Murfreesboro. I hope when this reaches you it will find you and Lizzie well. God Bless you how I want to see you both. I hope it may not be long before I will have that pleasure. Your loveing affectionate K



Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Infy Braggs (army of Tenn) Shelbyville Tenn April 17th 1863
No 57 (Fifty seven)

My Dear Ninnie – Sunday April 12th – I sent you two letters this morning by Frank Wetherly of Com B. Bro Finney preached in his Regt (12th Tex) this morning at ten o'clock, from Job 7 chapt. 17 and 18 vers. What is man, etc. We met this evening at candle lighting and permanantely organized our Christian association. I herewith send you a copy of the preamble and resolutions according to promise.

"Young Men's Christian Association of 1st Tex Brigd Preamble"

"We whose names are here unto annexed, desireing to do all the good in our power to promote personal piety in camps, to advance the cause of our blessed Redeemer in the earth, and to more effectually preserve Christian propriety, and to exalt and perpetuate piety and virtue, we subscribe to the following Rules and Regulations.""

1" All persons professing faith in Christ, and desireing to submit to the regulations of his Kingdom, shall be considered fit subjects for membership.

2" This association shall have one President whose duty it shall be to reside over the deliberation of the same; also Vice President to assist the President and preside in his absence: also one Secretary who shall keep a correct minute of all the proceedings of all the meetings of the Association, and shall furnish to the families of decease members a detailed account of their religious conduct and state during their connection with the association: also one Treasurer.

3" The regular meetings of the association shall be once a month: oftener if necessary.

4" It is expected that all members will be punctual in their attendance upon the regular meetings of the Association, and in their attendance upon a divine service elsewhere.

5" The association shall have a Vigilant and Relief commitee whose duty it shall be to visit and comfort the sick [of the Brigd; having 2 from each Regt on the committee] and to make a report of their condition to the Association.

6" Any member offending shall be dealt with according to the directions of our Savior in 18th Matthew.

7" All members are mutually bound to pray for each other.

Order of Business

1 Reading Singing and prayer
2 Calling the roll
3 Reading the minuets
4 To inquire whether all are at peace
5 To offer an oppurtunity for membership

6 Unfinished business
7 New Business

I organized a Bible class in our company yesterday nearly all the company are in. We now have a wide field of labor open to us dear, and I feel a great deal better, and enjoy religion more when I am exerting myself for the advancement of the cause of Christ. We got 123 members last evening at the organization and there are doubtless others who will join up. Monday April 13th – I wrote to bro Mathis this morning and informed him of our association in order to let him know what we had done since he left and to encourage him that he may be enabled to do better and more good when he returned. I was called on this morning to visit the sick couch of a young man in the 15th Tex. I found him very sick and in great distress about his future state. I prayed for him and tried to encourage all I could. I saw him this evening again and found him fast declining. I prayed with him again and read to him out of the Bible. Alas! that man will be so insane and so forgetful of his own interest, as to delay that most important of all preparations, a preparation for death and judgement, until his soul is summoned to meet the "God who gave it." Tuesday April 14th – That young man died last night near 2 o'clock; poor fellow I hope that he experienced a change of heart, as he earnestly prayed for and is not at rest. We had some rain night before last, last night - and again most all day to-day. The yankees have left Charlston, Vicksburg, Port Hudson and Fort Pemberton. Where they will make their next attack is hard to tell. May God crown our arms with great success – and soon give us the much prayed for time when white winged peace shall again stretch her balmey wings over our beloved South and we again become a free and hapy people. Wednesday April 15th – Wheeler lately destroyed two wagon trains for the yankees – one between Nashville and Murfreesboro and one between Louisville and Nashville. Forest has sunkon the 2nd inst one gun boat, and one transport and badly crippled several others at Palmyra on the Cumberland river. Gen Van Dorn attacked the yankees last Friday at Franklin and drove then from their fortifications and the town and planted a battery at the market house – the out skirts of the town taking our battery and Starn's Tenn Cavalry Regt. We reformed and took our battery again and retook Starn's Regt also. The yankees killed the Capt. of our battery and a number of prisoners besides when they found that the battery and Regt above mentioned would be retaken they killed some of the prisoners. When our boys found this out they took no more prisoners. 30 yankee prisoners were sent in here yesterday taken at Franklin at the commencement of the fight. After the fight our boys fell back to their original posision. Thursday April 16th – We had more rain yesterday but to-day is a clear beautiful day. I am on guard again to-day. I do not have to stand tho'. A Sergt sees that the reliefs are properly posted and at the proper time. We received orders this morning to send all of our tents,(except six tent flies to every hundred men,) and heavy baggage to the rear and prepare at once for active field service. This would seem to indicate that we are going to have another long march probably another Ky trip. The last heard from that quarter Gen Marshall was at Harrodsburg and Gen Pegram at Crab Ordchard Ky; holding a threatening attitude towards the yankees. The yankees having frown off the most of their troops from all the important points except here in middle Tenn it is thought that they are either sending Rosencrants heavy reinforcements or are concentrating their forces in Ky in which event Rosencrants will fall back from Tenn and the theatre of war will be transferred doubtless, some where in that state(i.e.Ky.) Friday April 17th – Dear Glover can not get his swap approved by Bragg and consequently he will



not get his transfer but the man with whom he swaped will return and I send you this letter by him. His name is Turner – he will leave this evening – he will mail it somewhere in Tex. I wrote to Uncle Mote McMinnville at McMinnville. I hear from there last week they were all well. Dear I believe I mentioned in a former part of this letter that I had gotten up a Bible class in our company. We will meet at one o'clock P.M. of each sabbath. There has been several other classes formed in other companies and I think there will be one formed in nearly if not every company in the Regt., and I think it will be productive of a great deal of good. We will have our first meeting next Sunday evening. There is one young man in our company remarked to me yesterday that he had read his Bible more since we had organized the class than he had altogether since he had been in the service and he said that it was really interesting to him – more so than a novel. He has been in the habit of swearing a great deal, and I have often talked to him about it (he is a mess mate of mine) so about a month ago he resolved to quite it, but habit had almost become "second nature" with him and once and a while he would slip out an oath, since he has taken to reading his Bible I have not heard him swere an oath. I hope he may soon be a christian. Pray for us Dear that we, by the grace and assistance of the Spirit of God, may be enabled to do great good in and thro' the name of Christ. I am going to try to preach in the 4th Ark Regt again next Sunday and in our Regt in the evening. Dear strive to live a devoted Christian; and God will abundantly bless you. Do not give yourself too much uneasiness about me, God will take care of me, and if it should be my lot to face in this war I shall do so with cheerfulness feeling that I have done my duty to my country, and shall feel that I will be done with all the cares of this life and will have a better home in heavan, where troubles come not, and where my weary soul shall for ever be at rest. It is true that we all desire to live for the sake of our friends; like Paul I feel that it is good for me to remain here "yet it is far better to depart and be with Christ." May God fully prepare me to do my whole duty here to both him and my fellow man, and finally to give me divine grace that I may have at last administered unto me "an abundant entrance into his everlasting Kingdom." I hope my dear that you may be so filled with the Divine influence of the Holy Spirit that you may forget for the time for the sorrows and afflictions with which you are oppressed and yield yourself a willing worshiper of Christ, and may he give you great peace and consolation in these times of trouble: Let us try to give ourselves soul and body to Christ. I pray God that he may subdue within us every unholy desire, forgive every sinful act and teach us to walk blameless before him, being guided by the Holy Spirit in the way of all truth.
I hope that our dear little Lizzie is by this time well – and that she may be spared to us a blessing and a comfort thro' life an honor to society and a true and devoted christian when older. But I leave all in the hands of God. I am willing to submit to his will. Dear I would write you more but Mr. Turner leaves in a few minuets. I haven't time to correct mistakes – please excuse, good bye. God bless you. Your loveing K
P.S. This leaves me in good health. I will try to preach Sunday in the morning in the 4th Ark again and in this Regt the evening.

Letter number 58 is missing from the J.K. Street Papers collection

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Infty Braggs (Army of Tenn) Shellbyville Tenn May 8th 1863
No 59 (Fifty Nine)

My Dear Ninnie, Monday April 27 – I sent you a letter yesterday. We have no prayer meeting on Monday nights - but we have a dibating Society in our company (to which I belong) every Monday night. We did not hold it to-night, on the account of rain. Tuesday April 28th – I attended the meeting of the board of Chaplains of this (Polk's) Corps in town this morning and hear a good report from almost all the Corps. One bro in Stewart's Brigd reports 45 bright conversions in his Regt. within the last week! This revival spirit is also in the ballance of the army (Hardee's Corps) at Tullahoma – there has been a number of conversions there last week – there is also a good revival spirit in the armies of Va and Mips. I attended a prayer meeting in the Ark Brigd to-night and witnessed a good meeting the alter was crowded with mourners – there was one conversion. There are somethings remarkable about these revivals – they have all been gotten up about the same time without consultation and that by appealing to men's judgements – the passions of fear have not been appealed to – and there is none of that wild excitement so common in revivals – every mourner seems to be deeply in earnest – and have gone into the matter coolly and deliberately. Wednesday April 29th – I attended another prayer meeting in the Ark Brigd this evening and witnessed another good meeting. Since I organized the Young men's Christian Association in the Brigd they have prayer meeting nearly every night in the week. O how I wish that I had give to work sooner. I never knew before that I could do so much good as what I can I never dreamed that I had such a field of labor open to me. But if God will forgive me I will by his grace do my duty in the future. Thursday April 30th – Altho' the evening did not look very propritous yet we had a very good meeting to-night. After meeting closed I was called on to visit a bro in the 10th who is the most strangely effected of any one I ever saw. He seems to have something like Congestion of Brain – and yet he is stougt as ever – is perfectly wild – is deranged – nothing will quet him but pray: when he can get no one to pray for him he will pray himself and then he becomes quiet. Last night he got up and in his shirt and drawers went about a mile to Withers Div – was taken up by the guard and brought back this morning. When I visited him he seemed glad to see me and immediately called on me to pray for him. His name is Byrd. His company commander Bro Zigler, is a Baptist preacher and has frequently to pray for him to quet his mind. Bro Byrd is a member of the church and I am told that his walk since he has been in the service has been quite orderly. Friday May 1st - Our praymeeting this evening seemed to be rather dull at first. After the second or third prayer I made this proposision to the mourners. That all who were determined by the Grace of God never to quit seeking their souls salvation the publickly manifest it by comming forward and giving me their hand – they all did so to a man. I then proposed that all who would agonize and pray earnestly for the conversion of the mourners to publicly manifest it by comming forward and giving us their hand. And I tell you Dear such a meeting as we had, has not been my good fortune to witness since I left home and for a long time before I left. Loud shouts and Haleliyahs in praise to God went up from the alter, my own soul as wells as the souls of many christians were abundantly blest. Four were hapily converted to God. Dear for more than two weeks I have been in a hapy frame of mind, I feel almost continually like praising God. Sat May 2nd –We had another gloriously good meeting to – night – had four more hapy conversions to God. Sunday May 3rd –Love this has been one of the happiest Sundays to me that I have experienced for near three years. I only wish that you could enjoy the same hapiness that I do, and Dear you can – you will? God's grace and his religion is adapted to every condition of life – yes bless God religion is something that can make us hapy under all the circumstances of life. Our soldiers in the army are all humbling themselves before God and will not our friends at home get right before God and pray him speedily to restore to our once hapy land peace and prosperity? for we have all sined – this whole nation has sined against God and if we wuld turn asid and avert his just wrath we must heartily repent of all our sins and turn to him with full purpose of heart. I reguard this as our only hope of salvatin from this unrighteous and unholy war. I tried to preach in the Ark Brigd this morning at ten o'clock from Heb IV – 9,"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." We had a most excellent meeting. We held over Bible class from one o'clock to three – which was most interesting, and I trust profitably spent. In my absence las Sabbath bro Long heard the class. We now have several classes formed in the Regt, and as soon as we get books, which we have sent for, others will be formed. At three o'clock the proffesors and mourners met at the stand – and we all went off into the secret grove – and had what might be called a love feast meeting. All who felt disposed told for the comfort and information of the mourner their own experience. God was with us and for Christ sake pardoned the sins of four precious souls, my heart was filled to over flowing – at night we had another manisfestation of the power and goodness of God in the conversion of three mour precious mourners. Capt (bro) Sandford preached from "For Christ is the end of the low to every one that believeth." The alter was crowded to over flowing, and yet there was still not undue excitement. I never saw mourners more deeply interested in my life. Tell Ma to tell Mrs. Evans that her son Frank has professed religion – he stays in the same tent with me – he was very wicked but hence forth I humbley trust he will be a devoted Christian. Monday May 4th – We have quite a bugget of interesting news. Gen Morgan has killed 160 of the 1st Tenn (yankee) cavalry (which was made up in and around this place) wounded a great many others and captured the rest. Gen Forrest succeed a day or two since in getting in the rear of 1600 cavalry – who were making their way thro' north Ala to Rome Ga for the purpose of distrying our government commissary containing large supplies – and captured the whole of them. The citizens met and oposed their forward more, while Forrest assailed them in the rear and compelled a surrender. It is currently believed that our government is having a tremendous fleet fitted up in Europe which will soon be brought to bear upon our Northern blockaders. Be this as it may, from the avidity with which English capitalists took up the late Confederate loan – advancing in gold (and taking cotton bonds in return) for more than we asked one is led to the conclusion that our cause abroad is beginning to be looked upon in a more favorable light than at any other period heretofore. For if they were not sadisfied as to the ultimate result of the present war they certainly would not be so prodigal of their money as to invest in that which would be worse than useless in case of failure.

We held our debating society to-night and I was very much interested and instructed. The question for debate was "Is the world advancing in Civilization?" I took the ground that it was – and endeavered to prove it. 1st from the fact that mind and man were progressive – 2nd that there could be no true Civilization without a proper moral ballance to all the Intellectual Powers – 3rd – I should by comparing modern age with the ancient that there was a greater moral power extunt at present than at any future age, and that in consequence the more refined and intelligent of the modern age far exceeded those if the ancient. The enemy are reported to be recrossing the Rappahannock in Va. I predict that

Jo Hooker – Abe's fiting Jo – will get himself badly booked and if he is so fortunate as to escape I wonder who next Abe will have to superceed him? Tuesday May 5th – We held our prayer meeting again to night had as usual a good meeting but no conversions. Wednesday May the sixth – We had no prayer meeting to-night. It has been as cold a day almost to-day as I have experienced this, (or rather last) winter. It has been raining off and on all day and is raining to-night. It looks so strange to see it so cold and we have had such beautifully warm weather of late – to see it so cold and vegitation looking so green and fresh. O we have received some glorious news. An official dispatch from Gen Lee was read on dress parade this evening stating that the enemy had recrossed the Rappahannock and that he had met and engaged them with great loss to the federals – at last accounts they were retreating a cross the Rappahannock – our forces were in pursuit – no. of our loss not stated. Brig Gen Heath and Gen H.P. Hill of our side were slightly wounded – Stonewall Jackson severly wounded in the arm – left arm and Gen Paxton was killed – no addition particulars stated. We anxiously await further particulars. Enclosed you will find Gen Lees dispatch to Prest Davis. There is one thing I would call your attention to – Lee and Stonewall Jackson alwas close their dispatches with "Thro the blessings of all mighty God." I also send you particulars of the capture of the yanks by Forest near Rome Ga. Thursday May the 7th – The weather still continues cloudy very cold and disagreeable, in consequence of which, we have no prayer meeting this evening. Dear enclosed you will find a letter "to the Methodist Church at Paris" which you will please hand to bro Neely with the request to read it to the church and if he sees proper he can read it on his circuit. I want to see all the people right before God and then I shall expect that White – winged peace will again stretch her balmy wings once more over our guilty land, and Liberty and Prosperity will again be our companions. If you see proper you can keep a copy of the letter I send you to the church or you can request Bro Neely to hand it back to you when he is thro' with it. Tell him to write to me. Friday May 8th – Weather this morning was still as gloomy and cold as yesterday but about 12 m. it cleared off and is quite pleasant this evening. We will hold our prayer meeting again this evening and I hope we may have a good meeting. Hon M.D. Graham senitor from Tex on his way from the Congress at Richmond to his home in Texas, made us a speech at 10 o'clock this evening. Spoke of the condition and prospects of the country, and of the late Confederate loan that had been negotiated by the ortherities at Richmond with English Capitalists. Said that Confederate bonds to-day were worth 80c in gold in London – and intimated that the money that was obtained by this loan was being used for the fitting up of a powerful fleet in England for our use. Said he was not allowed to say all on this point that he knew. He expressed it as his opinion that we would have peace before next Christmas – said if the army of Ten were as successful in the next engagement as the army of Va had been in the last fight on the Rappahannock he thought we would have peace in 60 days there after. From to-days paper I glean farther particulars of Forest's late detoure in Ala – you will find them enclosed. Dear Let Black will leave in the morning from the 14th for Tex and I send you this letter by him. Write to me often love. I delight to get letters from you it always does me good – tell Uncle Mc I wrote him last and I would be glad to hear from him again. Tell Uncle Cion to write – write one write all of you. Give my best love to Ma and sisters (and I mean Eugenia too when I say "sisters") and accept all my hearts fondest affections for yourself and Lizzie. God bless you, and make you hapy – Your loveing and affectionate K



Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Regt Tex Voll Infty Gen Johnson's Army (of Mips) Camp 5 ½ miles south west of Canton Mips May 24th 1863 No 60 (Sixty)

My Dear Ninnie, Sat May the 9th – I wrote you yesterday by Lt Black. The weather has again moderated. We held our prayer meeting this evening and as usual had a good meeting but no conversions. Sunday May 10th – I entended to have preached this morning in the Ark Brigd but lo! Here I am at Wartrace en route for I don't know where – perhaps Vicksburg, it being reported that Grant is landing troops in Mips and is marching to the rear of Vicksburg by way of Jackson, probably with the intention of getting possession of the rail road to Vicksburg and then cut off supplies and force an evacuation or starve the fort out, having perhaps given up all hopes of capturing the place by water. McCown's division are all that are going from Bragg's army to reinforce the army of Mips, consisting of our Brigd, the Ark Brigd and a Brigd of Georgians and North Carolinians. I met with Dr and Capt. Tanksersly here this evening of 32nd Mips. The capt. is going to start home in the morning on business. I sent word by him to Grand Ma concerning my health Uncle Sion's return, etc. I took supper with them this evening and preached in the Regt to a large and attentive audience. Monday May the 11th – We took the cars again this morning for Chattanooga and reached Bridge Port about 2 o'clock in the evening – passed thro' the tunnel thro' the Cumberland mountains about 11 o'clock in the morning. The rail road bridge a cross the Tenn which they were building when we past here on our way from Ky to Murfreesboro' last fall, is complete and it is a splendid bridge too. I hope we will never be under the necessity of retreating from Tenn again and be compelled to burn it as we were the other after the fall of Donaldson which compelled the immortal and lamented Sidney Johnson to retreat from Bowling green to Corrinth, leaving the entire state of Tenn in the hands of the enemy. As we passed by shell mound I saw many with whom I had formed an agreeable acquaintance while we were doing the picketing before Buel's army last summer, but the cars went wizzing by like a wild thing of like and left no time to say "howdy" or speak a "gentle good bye." We got to Chattanooga awhile before night having traveled over 150 miles thro dark tunnels and over many a mountain gorge. Here we shifted our baggage on to other cars and made ready to get a few hours sleep being told that we would leave at three o'clock in the morning for Atlanta Ga a distance of 140 miles. Tuesday May 12th – We reached Atlanta about three o'clock and immediately changed cars again and at 5 o'clock this evening we left for Westpoint 185 miles south west from Atlanta. And here we are going at full tilt. The ladies are so patriotic here in Ga as ever – last summer when we past thro' here on our way to Ky they crowded the depots and sides of the rail ways gave us water and threw us fruit. Now they give us water and boquets; I wrote the following to-day and threw it to a young lady standing by the rail way side cheering us with her good looks and waving kerchief loveing smiles and, may "God bless the brave Confederates." Here it is

A soldier boy these tokens give,
Tho' small they say "forget him not
But let him in thy mem'ry live
When other soldiers are forgot.

The soldier boy, where e're he dwell,

Mid battle's rage or cannon's roar,
Will not forget thee lady belle,
Till lifes rough conflicts o'er:

Then may our hearts and lives be so,
That Earth's bright smiles to us be given,
And if we meet on Earth no more,
I hope we'll meet again in heav'n.

Wednesday May 13th – Here we are in the beautiful little town of West Point near the Ala and Ga lines on the Tallahoochie river. We have been laying over to-day cooking rations and waiting for the connection of the cars. There has been so many soldiers of late sent from Charleston and Savannah to reinforce our armies in Mips that it makes it difficult to get cars form transportation regularly. There has been upwards of 30,000 troops sent from Charleston and Savannah within the last two weeks. We have a small army nere Jackson and it is reported they have been repulsed and that Jackson (the Capitol of Mips) is now in the hands of the Federals – but I have no idea they will be able to hold the place and keep Vicksburg cut off long. Jo Jackson himself has gone to Miss and I dubt not but we will have men enough in Miss in a short time to give old Grant one of the worst drubbings that ever a yankee general had. Thursday May 14th 1863 – We lay over again to-day. Let Jenkins Capt. Long and myself went out in town this morning and called at a house to know if we could get dinner. We were told that we could and were invited in. We happened to go the house of a Methodist preach. The station preacher of this place – he is a young man about my age – is living with his mother-in-law. He heard Lt. Jenkins call me "parson" and asked what denomination I belonged. We were treated very kindly. I think bro Dixon's (that's the preachers name) Mother-in-law is a most excellent lady – and I was highly pleased with his wife. They would have nothing for our dinners but invited us to come back for supper. Bro Dixon is a highly polished gentleman – but unfortunately he is blind has been blind for about 6 or 8 months. I hope by proper treatment he may yet recover his sight. We had some excellent music on the piano by 2 of Bro Dixon's sisters-in-law and also by himself. He played "Hapy day – when Jesus washed my sins away" and sung it. He is a most excellent singer. Altogether I was most agreeably delighted and well entertained. I was requested to preach in the ME. Church this evening to our Regt and did so. I wrote the following To-day for sister Dixon's Album –

I long to see my Texas home,
To fight and war no more,
And on my native prairies rome,
Free as in days of yore.

I long to see my friends again,
Who sweep the bitter tear,
And sigh and mourn with deepest pain,
For him they hold most dear.

I long to see my country free,
To see sweet peace again,



No more of death and carnage see,
Upon the field of slain.

I long to see religion pure,
The people right and good,
Each to his God and Country true,
All living as we should.

Kind lady friend, I ask of thee,
One prayer for our cause,
To drop the tear of sympathy,
For each of our brave boys.

We have received the sad intelligence of the death of that great and good man Stonewall Jackson. The country has lost one of her most noble patriots and bravest warriors and the Church one of her best and most devoted Christians. Dear I was just 26 years old yesterday. I wonder if I will be still on the service of my country my next birthday? I hope by that time I will be able to be again with loved ones at home and our country again free. Friday May 15th – We left West Point this morning at 9 and 45 minutes o'clock this morning for Montgomery a distance of 185 miles and got here just after dark. Here we are now on the boat "Flirt" bound for Selma, (140 miles by water), and will leave in a few minuets. I will lie down and try to get a few hours sleep. Saturday May 16th – we got to Selma this morning about 10 o'clock and left for Demopolis on the Tambigly river in Ala – a distance of sixty odd miles. We got here about half an hour by sun, and will lie up here to-night. This road from here to Jackson is a new road – has been completed since the war commenced and like all other new roads it is very rough. The is no bridge over the river here and consequently we will have to take a boat in the morning and go down the river four miles and then take the rail road to Meridian on the Mobile and Ohio rail road about 100 mile below Tupelo and 59 miles from this place. I must say of the ladies of Ala as of those of Ga. They are ever ready to show by their acts that they sympathise with, and love confederate soldiers. One lady sent us in a wagon load of provisions here this evening meat, bread, English peas and milk. We were met at the depot this evening by a large concourse of ladies and many were invited to go and take supper. We might enumerate many instances of their kindness, but enough has been said to show the material of which the ladies of Ala are made. I noticed a disposion on the part of some on our way from West Point to Montgomery to pay attention to officers to the neglect of privates and I wrote the following determined to give it to the first one it would suit. The opportunity was not long in showing itself. A young lady at Auburn made herself conspicuous by giving boquets to the officers – inquired of me if "the Col was a young man" on being informed that he was she sent him by a Negro a nice boquet. And seizing the opportunity I hand her the following;------------

Sweet lady fair, canst tell me why,
That gold-laced stripes and gilded bars,
Are courted by the young and fair,
And why they worship much the stars?

Sweet lady fair, canst' tell me shy,
The private soldiers oft forgot,
And why the ladies are so shy,
Of privates brave, and court them out?

Sweet lady fair, canst tell me why,
Officers have their dinners given,
While the private his must buy,
Or from the hose in scorn be driven?

Sweet lady fair, O say, O say,
Why smile on officers, alone,
And give to them a nice boquet,
And pass the privates by with none?

Does office make with thee the man?
True merit oft is seen, you know,
To lead off foremost in the vain,
Tho humbly drest-oft void of show.

Sunday May 17th – We reached Maridian this evening about 9 o'clock. We have been making but poor speed to-day. – the road over which we have traveled is a new road and quite rough. We had frequently to stop and pack water from the creek to the engine their being but few tanks and they were void of water. Monday May 18th – We took the cars this morning at 9 o'clock for Jackson. The yankees have left the place and are marching on Vicksburg with intention no doubt of attacking the place both by land and by water at the same time. Gen Johnson is marching in that direction with a force perhaps of about 15,000. We got with in five miles of Jackson this evening not being able to proceed father on account of the rail road being torn up and the bridge over Pearl river at Jackson being burned by the yankees when they left Jackson last Saturday. We sent all our baggage back to Brandon 10 miles from Jackson this evening except our cooking utensils. We have procured wagons – ox teams – from the citizens to carry them on; and we will march to Johnson on foot as quick as possible. He over hauled the yankees at Big Black (river) last Saturday and fought them till Sunday evening. We were worsted in the fight owing to the fact that we had but a small force to cope with the larger force of Grant. We lost 18 pieces of artillery. As we passed Newton this evening, I say many an old piece of iron. The yankees in the late cavalry raid that they made thro' Mips burned the depot and a train of cars. They also tore up a portion of the rail road track – but the damage was but small – we repaired the damages in four days. Tuesday May 19th – We left the rail road early this morning and started for Canton which is about 35 miles north west from Jackson. Passing in to Jackson this morning I was much agreived to find much of the beautiful city of Jackson in ashes. On the approach of the yankees to the city Johnson fell back to Canton carrying with him all that could well be moved it being only five thousand men with him. The yankees burned all the publick buildings, including all the houses that had government stores in them. They burned the state prison but strange to say did not burn the capitol buildings, the catholic church and greatly defaced the Episcopal church. They carried off a great many negroes – most of them tho' made their escape and



returned to their masters. They also tore up the rail road for several miles on both sides of the river and burned both the rail road and the other bridge across the (Pearl) river. The damage done to Jackson is estimated at five million dollars. As we passed thro' the city this morning we were every where greeted by old and young with loud acclamations of joy. Nearly every house had buckets and tubs and barrels, filled with good cold water. Which we were very glad to see being very dry, hot, and thirsty. We are this evening camped at Battle Springs church eleven miles from Jackson – we have traveled 16 miles to-day – we are all very tired – it has been so long since we marched and it goes very much "against the grain." My foot has not gotten entirely well and it tires me very much to march on it. Wednesday May 20th – We have marched 14 miles to-day over a very dry country and dusty interminable lane. We are this evening camped 5 ½ miles south east of Canton – got here about 2 o'clock this evening. We have to use warm pond water, and that too full of wiggle tails. We held our prayer meeting this evening – for the first time since we left Shelbyville – and had a very good meeting. We have heard cannonading in that direction of Vicksburg nearly all day. Thursday May 21st – Dear I have been quite unwell to-day – have had some fever – took some blumass pills this morning which acted well. I think I will be well in a day or two. I have taken cold since I left and have been exposed a great deal which is the cause of it. I think it will prove only a slight bilious attach. I rode here this evening on a wagon. I should have previously stated that. We left camps this evening and went in the direction of Canton until within two miles of the place and then turned in the direction of Vicksburg. We are camped 5 miles south west of Canton. Gen Johnson is here with several thousand men waiting for reinforcements. It was a mistake about Johnson's having fought the yankees at Big Black last Sat. and Sunday. I learn that it was a portion of the command of Gen Pemberton who is in command at Vicksburg. It is said that he subsequently recaptured the 18 pieces of artillery and then fell back to his fortifications at Vicksburg; but then we here so many reports it is hard to find out the truth. We have heard heavy cannonading again to-day in the direction of Vicksburg. Friday May 22nd – We have been lying in camps to-day. I have had fever again to-day – took Dovers powders this morning and have been sweating freely this evening. I hope my fever has broke. I saw one of the 7th Texas to-day who was after the fall of Donaldson attached to our regt, his regt being taken prisoners – he was one of the no. that escaped. After they were exchanged he was sent back to his regt which was then stationed at Port Hudson. His regt belongs to Gen Greig's Brigd. He tells me that there were about 15,000 troops at Port Hudson and that ten thousand of them were sent to reinforce Johnson. We are looking for Gen Maxey's brigd every day one regt is here now 53rd Tenn came thro' with Gen Greig's Brigd. This young man from the 7th Texas tells one that their Brigd had a sharp fight with the yankees a week ago last Tuesday at Raymond ten or twelve miles southwest from Jackson, on their approach the to the city. Said we were badly whiped – owing to the dispairity of numbers on our part. The 7th Tex lost 150 men in the space of three (3) hours, killed wounded and missing. There has been heavy cannonading going on again to-day at Vicksburg. We have no reliable news from that quarter – tho' we have various reports in camps - one is that Vicksburg has been charged three times by Grants forces and that they have been repulsed with the looss of from 10 to 15 thousand. Another is that E Kirby Smith has come up on the opposite side of the river and has captured Grants old camps and the men guarding them together with all their baggage and provisions and is ready to reinforce Vicksburg with both men and provisions at any time. Another is that he has captured Banks and his whole army. I put

no confidence in any of these reports tho' some part of them may be true. I write it simply to show that we are not without reports if we are without reliable news. I pray God that this campaign may be one of the most successful of the war and that we may be able by the help and blessings of Almighty God to capture the last of Grants army. If it were possible I would have no more blood shed in this unjust and unholy war. But if fight we must I believe that we will be successful. I suppose as soon as all of Gen Johnson's reinforcements get here he will march to the relief of Vicksburg. Dear a gentleman from the 10th Texas will leave for home in a few days and I will send you this by him. We held our prayer meeting again this evening but I did not attend, I thought as I had been taking medicine I had better not. Sat May 23rd – I have felt quite well to-day. Have had no fever. We held our regular meeting of our association for the purpose of transacting business this evening at 2 o'clock – had prayer meeting this evening. Notwithstanding we have of late been flustrated by many moves and marches yet the good work still continues to go on and by the blessings of God prospers in our hands. We had had two conversions since we left Shelbyville, on the cars, one from our company – Jno. W. Clack. We had quite a no. of mourners this evening, all anxious and deeply interested. Sunday May 24th – We had preaching in the Brigd this morning at 10 o'clock by bro Birdwell from the 10th Texas – held our Bible class in the company this evening at the usual hour; and at three o'clock we had another secret pray meeting but no conversions tho' the meeting was a very interesting one. We have several mourners who are deeply interested and it appears to me that they are as near the door of salvation not to enter in as any persons I ever saw. We have no late reliable news – situated as we are we may not expect to get reliable news for a week or so yet. That the yankees have been repulsed from Vicksburg seems to be certain. We have heard thro' several reliable sources that they have been repulsed three times with considerable looss, variously estimated from ten to fifteen thousand. We also have heard several different times that Price has Helena and is fortifying the place which is quite probible. I hope dear that when this reaches you it will find you and Lizzie well and I hope that in a few more months I shall be at home – good bye. God bless you - your loveing K

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Voll Infty Johnson's Army (of Mips) Camped one mile south of Canton Mips May 26th 1863 No 61 (Sixty one)

My Dear Ninnie – Monday May 25th – I wrote you yesterday and will reserve the letter to send with this. My health is again quite good the attack I had a day or two ago was only a slight billous attack which a dose or two of medicine sufficed. We moved our camps this morning one mile south of Canton on the rail road, we will not in all probility remain here more than two or three days, as Gen Johnson has removed his head quarters to Jackson. We learn from our detailed teamsters who were left back at Shelbyville and came up this evening that Gen Maxey is at Jackson with his command – besides, there are a great many other troops there. Dear I have only one suit of clothes with me – left my knap sack at Brandon – it is too heavy to pack this hot weather. I pulled of my shirt, over shirt and drawers this evening and washed them. The weather is very hot and roads are very dusty, one gets quite dirty in a little while unless he washes often. I shall have to were my coat and pants till my underclothes get dry. I had rather do this than pack my



knap sack. It is enough for me to pack my gun ammunition and provision. Speaking of provision I don't think the Confederacy will lack for provision another year if corn does as well as the wheat has this year. I never saw better wheat in my life than I saw on my way from Tenn to Mips. It promises a most abundant harvest and too there is a vast amount of it sowed – some was being cut as we came along, I noticed. And too corn crops look most promising and if Providence will smile on us we will make enough this year to do us two. As to cotton I did not see any planted only once and a while you might see a little sown for family use and as the farmers say "to save seed." Tuesday May 26th – Dear enclosed you will find a map of the seig of Vicksburg and surrounding country which I drew from a map of Mips last Saturday, by consulting this you will learn both our posision and that of the enemy and will be better able to understand the letters I wrote you while in this part of the theatre of war. It is rumored that E. Kirby Smith has been compelled to fall back from Alexandria be for Banks. I think as soon as the present cloud clears away here this Div. will be transferred to his army. Properly it belongs to his army – was only temporarially attached to Bragg's army after it came out of Ky –(since then our Regt. has been transferred to the Div.) and as Kirby Smith needs more men I think it is quite likely we will be sent to him as soon as the present dificulties are over.
Bro Birdwell just came around and informed me that Mr. Still, the gentleman I wrote you would leave from the 10th in a few days, will leave early in the morning. We received a dispatch from Vicksburg to-day dated the 23rd stating that the enemy had made six unsuccessful charges on the weaker portions of the brest works at Vicksburg and had been repulsed each time with great slaughter – said that the ground was literally strewn with their dead. I feel fully confident that our army at Vicksburg will yet stand against any odds that the enemy may be able to bring against it. I am unable to tell where the yankees are at present; they have no doubt been successfully repulsed from Vicksburg and there has been no fireing heard in that direction since Saturday. In all probility they have their gun boats on the river and to the old camp of Gen Grant's army opposite Vicksburg at Young's point. Dear I expect I will tax your patience with reading these long letters but I do not get tired writing to you like I would to others and did I not love you I should perhaps be more brief. I hope my dear the day is not far distant when we will have no more letters to write to each other but when we can face to face talk over all our troubles and sorrows and as in other days be hapily associated to-gether to enjoy while life shall last that earthly bliss which the heart now so much desires by which duty deters for the present. Then the cruel edict of war shall no more disturbe the quiet rest of him who has sacrificed all the joys and comforts of home and companionships of friends for his country's good – and when those, whose natures are fitted to feel more acutely than those who perform the steamer duties of life and necessary hard ships of war, shall shed no more "the bitter tears", and shall "sigh and weep" not for him the "heart holds most dear." Dear I long to be with you again. Oh! if this cruel war was but ended it does seem to me that my earthly joys would be complete. Dear I want you to take good care of yourself so that when I do return my eyes will be blest at beholding rosy cheeks beautiful curls, bright blue eys – and rosy cheeks diffused with nature's ruddiest hues. I want to see you looking something like the old lover. Your gentle smiles kind words and loveing looks won my heart's admiration and soul's best love. Will not the same attractions keep them? Try also to take good care of Lizzie train her up in the nurture and admiration of the Lord. Do not wait for age to inculcate moral principal, the mind of the child is susceptible of moral principles so soon as it begins to take notice and comprehend

external things. God bless the sweet little creature. I hardly know what I would give to see her. Kiss dear a thousand times for me – and if I am not permitted to see her in this life teach her that she had a father who loved her and desired her to meet him in heaven. Your loveing and affectionate K

The Seige of Vicksburg

Written on the map:

The body of landing lying between the Mississippi and Yazoo Rivers is an alluvial formation and has been subject to inundation every Spring from the discharge of high water by the Mississippi, which lasts usually about three months, from March to June. The system of levees built up of late years has redeemed it from overflow and made it one of the richest agricultural portions of the Confederate States. The streams such as Steel's Bayou, Deer Creek, Sunflower, etc. are nothing more than high water vents for the Mississippi and the levees now being broken the country is partially flooded. The streams are very difficult of navigation being so narrow that two gun boats cannot lie abrest.

The First inland expedition of the enemy for the purpose of obtaining possession of the Yazoo River, started in the Mississippi by cutting the Levee at the head of Moon Lake at the post know as the Yazoo-pass-Levee. This passed their fleet into Moon Lake and thence by connecting waters down the Tallahatchee to Fort Pemberton where they have been repulsed.

The Second inland expedition of the enemy for the purpose of getting in the rear of Vicksburg started from the mouth of the Yazoo River, thence up Steel's Bayou, thro' Black Bayou into Lower Deer Creek, thence up Deer Creek to the Rolling Fork, at which point they have been checked. Their intention was to get into Sunflower River and thus pass into the Yazoo River about the Raft and Fort Snyder's Bluff. If successful this expedition would cut off communication between Vicksburg and Fort Pemberton besides destroying a large number of transports and other property on the Yazoo River and also enable the enemy in the rear for the reduction of Fort Pemberton.

The Third inland expedition of the enemy for getting in the rear of Vicksburg was by way of Grand Gulf. They attacked the Fort of Grand Gulf and by their superior numbers compelled the commandant, Gen Lowering, to retreat to Fort Gibson from which place he retreated up the Big Black in the direction of Canton. At Raymond, they were met by the forces of Gen. Greig and an obstinate and bloody fight of three hours ensued when he fell back to Jackson and threw skirmishers making show of battle until Johnson could move everything available to Canton and then himself when the remaining portion of Johnson's little army fell back to the latter place. The enemy destroyed a large portion of the city, rail road and bridges and other property and then marched in the direction of Vicksburg, crossing the Big Black near Amsterdam, where they were met and opposed by parts of Pemberton's forces from Vicksburg, who were finally compelled to fall back to their brest works at Vicksburg. The enemy next attacked the weaker parts of the fortifications at Vicksburg from which they have been successfully pulsed.

Hd Qrs Co A 9th Tex Infy Johnson's Army (of Mips) camp near Yazoo City on picket
June 19th 1863 No 62 (Sixty two)

My Dear Ninnie, Wednesday May 27th – I sent you a letter yesterday by a Mr. Still of the 10th Texas, giving particulars of our trip from Shelbyville to this place (Canton). Dear I have two beautiful young squirels which I caught to-day. I mean to pet them and if they

external things. God bless the sweet little creature. I hardly know what I would give to see her. Kiss dear a thousand times for me – and if I am not permitted to see her in this life teach her that she had a father who loved her and desired her to meet him in heaven. Your loveing and affectionate K

The Seige of Vicksburg

Written on the map:
The body of landing lying between the Mississippi and Yazoo Rivers is an alluvial formation and has been subject to inundation every Spring from the discharge of high water by the Mississippi, which lasts usually about three months, from March to June. The system of levees built up of late years has redeemed it from overflow and made it one of the richest agricultural portions of the Confederate States. The streams such as Steel's Bayou, Deer Creek, Sunflower, etc. are nothing more than high water vents for the Mississippi and the levees now being broken the country is partially flooded. The streams are very difficult of navigation being so narrow that two gun boats cannot lie abrest.

The First inland expedition of the enemy for the purpose of obtaining possession of the Yazoo River, started in the Mississippi by cutting the Levee at the head of Moon Lake at the post know as the Yazoo-pass-Levee. This passed their fleet into Moon Lake and thence by connecting waters down the Tallahatchee to Fort Pemberton where they have been repulsed.
The Second inland expedition of the enemy for the purpose of getting in the rear of Vicksburg started from the mouth of the Yazoo River, thence up Steel's Bayou, thro' Black Bayou into Lower Deer Creek, thence up Deer Creek to the Rolling Fork, at which point they have been checked. Their intention was to get into Sunflower River and thus pass into the Yazoo River about the Raft and Fort Snyder's Bluff. If successful this expedition would cut off communication between Vicksburg and Fort Pemberton besides destroying a large number of transports and other property on the Yazoo River and also enable the enemy in the rear for the reduction of Fort Pemberton.
The Third inland expedition of the enemy for getting in the rear of Vicksburg was by way of Grand Gulf. They attacked the Fort of Grand Gulf and by their superior numbers compelled the commandant, Gen Lowering, to retreat to Fort Gibson from which place he retreated up the Big Black in the direction of Canton. At Raymond, they were met by the forces of Gen. Greig and an obstinate and bloody fight of three hours ensued when he fell back to Jackson and threw skirmishers making show of battle until Johnson could move everything available to Canton and then himself when the remaining portion of Johnson's little army fell back to the latter place. The enemy destroyed a large portion of the city, rail road and bridges and other property and then marched in the direction of Vicksburg, crossing the Big Black near Amsterdam, where they were met and opposed by parts of Pemberton's forces from Vicksburg, who were finally compelled to fall back to their brest works at Vicksburg. The enemy next attacked the weaker parts of the fortifications at Vicksburg from which they have been successfully pulsed.

Hd Qrs Co A 9$^{th}$ Tex Infy Johnson's Army (of Mips) camp near Yazoo City on picket
June 19$^{th}$ 1863 No 62 (Sixty two)

My Dear Ninnie, Wednesday May 27$^{th}$ – I sent you a letter yesterday by a Mr. Still of the 10$^{th}$ Texas, giving particulars of our trip from Shelbyville to this place (Canton). Dear I have two beautiful young squirels which I caught to-day. I mean to pet them and if they

live I will bring them home with me. We had a good prayer meeting last night had oneth conversion, in our Regt – belonged to Co "F" – which makes 5 conversions since we left Shelbyville. Thursday May 28th – This day twelve months ago we were engaged in skirmishing with the enemy all day before Corinth, the day before we evacuated the place. We had prayer meeting again this evening but our rations did not come till night and I had them to draw and issue to the company, and did not attend. Friday May 29th – We had a heavy rain this evening and having no tents we had to do the best we could, under trees. Dear I send you herewith a copy of a piece I wrote to-day on the death of an only brother –

My soul with grief was lowly cast.
The moaning March winds sighing past,
Were sending forth their wailing breath,
A sad'ning dirge to Winters death;
The grief still raged within my breast,
The sun declining in the West,
Taint o'er the couch of suf'ring cost,
It's feeble, glim'ring rays, the last
On him, whose sad and early doom,
Was thus to sink into the toomb:
Ah! then how sad my heart was grown.
I knew Death soon would claim his own.
I sigh'd and wept the bitter tear,
For him my only brother dear.
"Come brother let me speak once more,
With thee" he said, "ere hence I go,
Weep not for me that I am dying,
It grieves me thus to see thee crying;
I have wish'd thro this war to live,
But God requires my life to give,
And now I yield the liberties,
For which I've dared brave enemies,
And cheerfully obey the call;
Yea gladly now I yield them all,
For greater liberties above,
Where dwells eternal peace and love;
Where God our father reighns supreme,
'Mid beauties drest in liveing green."
Brother tell sisters dear and Ma,
I go where dwells my hapy Pa,
And when from earth born cares they're free,
I pray they'll come to him and me.
O' he who was my hearts delight,
Pass'd thus to relms of purer light,
The rock that marks his resting place,
Far from his home and kindred race,
Above his grace to dark and chilley.



Bears the simple words "Brother Willie."
We would not change the will of God,
But own his sway and kiss the rod;
Tho' none can tell the pain of heart,
But those whose thus with brothers part;
'Tis only felt at loss of brother.

We had another good prayer meeting again yesterday evening and would have had one this evening but we have orders to cook rations and be ready to march in the morning. I was on guard in town when the order came but was relieved about ten o'clock. Sat May 30th – We left Canton early this morning and took the road to Yazoo City. We crossed the Big Black at Moore's ferry about twelve o'clock and are this evening camped 17 miles from Canton. The water we have to drink this evening is very bad being mean pond water. Sunday May 31st – We reached Yazoo City late this evening and are camped about one mile below the town and about a half mile from the river. We are now in Maj. Gen Walker's Div. consisting of five brigades, including ours and the Ark. brigd. I should have before stated that our old Div. commander McCown had been under arrest for some time before we left Shelbyville, charged with a disobediance of orders, from Bragg. It was generally thought that Bragg had him arrested and court martialed more through prejudice than any thing else – the result of the court martial was that McCown was suspended for six months. Monday June 1st - I met up with a great many of old acquaintances from Cornersville to-day belonging to the 3rd Tenn which is in Graig's Brigd and our Div. We remained in camps to-day, and by detail all went down to the river and took a good wash. I do not know how long we may remain here. Fort Pemberton has been evacuated and its guns moved down to Yazoo City. We have negroes now at work and are fortifying the place, and mounting the guns. Fort Snyders Bluff has been evacuated and the yankees now have possession of it – they have cleaned out the Raft and now have entire possession of the river up to this place. I think we have some forces about Liverpool some twelve or fifteen miles below this. Two yankee gun boats were up here a day or two before we got here and distroyed the navy yard and two large steam saw mills which we had used to saw lumber to build boats. We had two formidable gun boats nearly compleated which we burned ourselves. The yankees carried off all the gun boat iron which we had at this place. Tuesday June 2nd – We moved camps to-day about three (3) miles south west from town on a running creek and have very good water. We held prayer meeting in our Regt this evening but owing to the fact that we were drawing rations we did not have a large attendence. Wednesday June 3rd – This has been a somewhat more pleasant day than usual – it has been cloudy. This is one of the hottest, dustiest, dryest country I ever say. In common palunce, "one feels almost like they would melt" – every day. I held prayer meeting in the Ark Brigd this evening and witnessed a good meeting – there were quite a number of mourners. They had meeting last night and had three (3) conversions. Thursday June 4th – this has been an extremely hot day I went out in the country to-day to get some soap and something to eat. I paid six bits (75 cts) a pound for soap and a dollar for my dinner. We draw nothing now but corn meal and the poorest beef you ever saw positive by you may boil it and it is so void of greece that when it is done the water is almost as clear as when you first put it on. I have seen it so poor that the marrow in the bone would be nothing but blood. Bacon in this country is now worth from one dollar to one and a quarter per pound. I got back to camps this evening

just as we were moving. We moved back to our old camps one mile below town. It being reported that the yankees were comeing up the river and were landing troops at Liverpool. I have been hearing cannonading in that direction all day. Friday June 5th – Our Brigd and the Ark Brigd were sent out on picket this evening. Our main picket camp is about 6 or 7 miles below town and our advance pickets about 200 in number is sent out about 3 miles below this and relieved every twenty four hours. There is said to be a considerable force of yankees at Mechanicksburg thirteen miles below this and six or eight miles from the river. We have a considerable force of cavalry below our Infantry pickets. Sat June 6th – I have been washing again to-day. Dear here is a piece of poetry I wrote to-day. "To my Infant Daughter Lizzie."

Thou merry, hapy, pratling elf,
Sweet image of thy Mama's self,
Lynked by affections golden chain,
Thou canst a Father's best love claim;
For born the tie's more strong to bind,
Between thy Mother's heart and mine,
May I not hope, thro' life to see,
Her charms and virtues shown in thee?

My Daughter, may thy path thro' life,
Be free from much of toll and strife,
Thy labors always truly blest
And crowned at last with quiet rest;
And when you meet with sorrows wave,
Remember God alone can save,
And make thee ride triumphant o'er,
Life's rough, uneven sea of wo.

On life's rough voy'ge I'd ask for thee,
A cloudless sky and calm still sea,
Thy cargo, virtue – moral worth;
No fatal rocks on swelling surf,
To rock thy richly laden bargue,
Upon the stranding coast of sin;
But "angels their soft wing display,"
And guide it safe from dangers way.

Sunday June 7th – I tried to preach again in the Ark Brigd this morning at ten o'clock. We have been hearing heavy cannonading again all day to-day in the direction of Vicksburg. When circumstances will admit i.e. – when we are not marching we hold our prayer meetings and Bible class. Our lesson this evening was 7th Luke. Monday June 8th – Some of our pickets report that the yankees are leaving Mechanicksville. I saw a Mobile paper yesterday which states that the yankee loss in the late battle before Vicksburg amounted to between twenty five and thirty thousand. The staunch from the dead is said to be offensive even six miles distant. Gen. Pemberton had sent a flag of truce to Grant and demanded of him to bury his dead which he was complying with as best he could. Port



Hudson is invested by the yankees there was a heavy battle fought there sometime last week resulting in great loss to the enemy. I am on guard to-day. This I believe is just about as hot weather as ever I felt one feels almost as tho' we standing by a blazing fire all the time they are in the sun – shine. Dear my squirells are perfectly tame and are most beautiful pets. I wish they were at home. When I am on the march they either sit on my shoulder or run into the side pocket of my coat. We have been again hearing fireing in the direction of Vicksburg this morning. Deare Mr. Weese from company C. who lost his arm in the Battle of Murfreesboro' will leave in a day or two for Tex and will send you this letter by him. The fireing in the direction of Vicksburg was renewed again this evening. Tuesday June 9th – Being on guard last night I was up till three o'clock and the cannonading in the direction of Vicksburg was kept up most all night, and it has continued almost without intermission all day to-day. Even while I wrote the sullen sound of cannon is heard in the distance. It is now nearly dark and I just learned that a gentleman from the 14th leaves early in the morning for Texas and I will not wait to send by Mr. Weese but will send this by him. Dear I am writing this on my knee and am in a great hurry and have no time to make corrections – you will excuse me?
I suppose Johnson is waiting to get his troops fairly organized before attacking the yankees beseiging Vicksburg. There was at this place (Yazoo City) but one division – reinforcements are daily arriving for Johnson's army. I suppose when we get ready to attack the yankees we will concentrate at some convenient point. By consulting the map I sent you in my last letter you can better understand the posision of affairs. It is getting too dark to see how to write. May God bless you and Lizzie. We are going to have prayer meeting to night. God give us a good one. Give my love to all my friends. Your loveing and affecionate K

Hd Qrs Co A 9th Tex Voll Infty Johnson's Army of Mips In camp near Vernon at McBluff Church June 21st 1863 No 63 (Sixty three)

My Dear Ninnie – Wednesday June 10th – I sent you a letter yesterday by Mr. Still. O Dear I an exceedingly anxious to hear from you – it seems that your letters "are like angels visits, few and far between" but I bear it all as patiently as I can for I know that it is not your fault that I do not hear from you oftener – but the fault of the mail – tho' under the circumstances we cannot expect to get letters thro' by mail now – for Port Hudson and Vicksburg are both invested by the yankees. We had another good prayer meeting last night. O what a comfort is the blessings of religion, and especially to the christian soldier – were it not for this my troubles would be even burdensome but when I have the comforting influences of the religion of Jesus I am hapy even in sorrow. We had a good rain to-day – rained off and on most all day. I was glad to see it for the crops were beginning to need it very much. True we have no tents but we have been in the service long enough not to be non plused under such circumstances. When it rains we stretch one blanket over us spread the other down and under this two of us can make ourselves quite comfortable. I have had nothing to eat since yesterday morning but bread. The beef we drew yesterday was so poor we sent it back – and to-day sent our commisary out and got some prety fair beef. Were I not a Confed. soldier I would think this prety bad but under the circumstances I am very well sadisfied. Thursday June 11th –Dear I sent Ma a letter to-day (addrest to your care, so that if Ma has moved you can send it to her) by Mr.

Barksdale who makes it his business to carry letters for the Ark Brigd he will mail it at Washington, Ark. We pay him a dollar a letter – if you will and envelope a letter to me backed as usual and that enclosed in another envelope backed to James Barksdale – Washington he will get it and bring it to me – he charges nothing for bringing a return letter. Perhaps that will be the best way for you to get letters to me for the present, until affairs become more quiet here in the Mips department. I assure you that I am exceedingly anxious to hear from you – for I have had no word from you since 21st of March. Most three months. Friday June 12th – The cannonading still continues night and day on the direction of Vicksburg. The result of the last effort which the feds are no doubt making, has not been heard from. Dear we had a most excellent meeting last night and one to-night. Notwithstanding the unfavorable circumstances – moveing from place to place. We have had eight conversions since we have been in Miss, and still there is a good revival spirit now in the Brigd. We have been cooking rations this evening and are ordered to hold ourselves in reddiness to move at any moment, to what point – I do not know – it is sufficent for a soldier to know

All ready! you Generals say.
Strike your tents and march away
Tis enough for me to know
Plans; and places where we go.

The battle to plan is mine,
And to execute is thine;
I my plans cannot reveil,
You'll know them soon on the field!

Arch Mayo is well. Jere Crook has been suffering for several days with neuralgia he is better.
Saturday June 13th – We left camps about 11 o'clock this morning and took the road to Jackson – recrossed Big Black at Scott's Ferry on a pontoon bridge (floating bridge) about dark, some 12 or 15 miles above Amsterdam and camped on the East bank of the river. We are quite leg-weary and foot sore having marched 21 miles in little more than half a day. The roads are so dusty and the weather since the rain has become much more pleasant, but extremely hot yet. Sunday June 14th – We left camps this evening about three o'clock and moved south east from the ferry to an excellent camping place at Mound Bluff Church and about three miles from the river. I intended to have preached in the regt. this morning at ten o'clock but not knowing at what time we would have to move I contented myself by reading – however I preached this evening to a large and attintive congregation on the christian warfare my text is to be found in Eph. 6 chap. and from 10th to 18 verses; also the connecting text found in II Cor. 10th Chap. and 3rd, 4th and 5th verses. My posisions were 1st the cause of the (moral) war. 2nd The neccisity for resistance 3rd The character of the war and preparations made for carrying it on. 4th The character of the soldiers and their triumpant and peaceable Kingdom for which the Captain – General is contending 6th and lastly the discharge of the soldiers and their return home. Monday June 15th –We have some late news from Vicksburg which comes from a source considered reliable, to the effect that there has been another grand battle fought before Vicksburg resulting in great slaughter again to the yankees. My informant may have given too high a coloring when he



said "the yankees charged our breast works ten deep and if any of them got away no one saw them leave." We sunk four gun-boats. We still here occasionally fireing in that direction.
Tuesday June 16th – We had our debat last night but as it looked very much like rain we adjourned to meet again to-day. Our subject was – Which exerts the greater influence on man. The love of money or the love of Woman. I was on the negative side of the question – Woman – my posisions were that all the faculties of the mind were subject to the great law of habit and that man in the love of money was governed alone by the principle of Acquisitiveness; while in his love to woman there were several principles that governerned him such as Amitiveness, Union for life, Philoprogenitiveness, and consequently the law of habit binding on all these principles of mind would naturally give woman a greater influence over him that money which depended on the single principle of Acquisitiveness. We had an excellent rain again this evening which prevented us from holding our prayer meeting. The corn crops look finely and promise an abundant harvest. Wednesday June 17th – We had another shower of rain this evening and in consequence we had no prayer meeting. I feel in fine spirits and health this evening. I have the itch very badly. I believe I haven't written you about it before. I have had it for three or four months it gives me a great deal of trouble, tho' it is a great comfort to me to scratch. Thursday June 18th – We have a great many rumors afloat about Vicksburg – from all I can learn the yankees are coming but poor speed in taking the place. We feel quite confident of success Northern account represent the yank, as quite puzzled to know what Johnson's designs are but we have every confidence in his ability – we think he knows exactly what he is doing. Friday June 19th – Dear I found one of my cousin's Uncle Alec's son Wm Ma's nephew in 3rd Tenn. I find in that Regt. quite a number of my old acquaintances – boys with whom I was raised. I am going to try to preach in that Regt. Sunday. Sat June 20th - This has been wash day with me this morning. I don't believe I will ever get used to it – were I to remain- in the service for years tho' I have made some proficency in the art. We held our regular business meeting of our association to-day. Sunday June 21st – I preach this morning in 3rd Tenn. by request from same text I preached last Sunday night – the Christian warfare. I held a prayer meeting to-day in the Ark. brigd. We had ten or twelve mourners. I enjoyed myself finely felt as tho' I was at one of the old time meetings again. Dear I send you this by Dr. Johnson who is here on a visit he leaves in the morning. Dear paper is so scarce I have to make it go as far as possible. Now love good bye, "be good and you will be hapy." May God bless and take care of you and LIzzie. Your loveing and affectionate K Street
Monday morning June 22 – All things look bright and pleasant this morning. I am well and hapy.
June 22nd – We have heard heavy cannonading in direction of Vicksburg again since yesterday morning they kept up the fireing all night last night and night before; they are booming away this morning.

Hd Qrs Co A 9th Tex Voll Infty Johnson's Army (of Mips) In Camps near Vernon McBluff Church Mips June 27th 1863 No 64 (Sixty four)

My Dear Ninnie – Monday June 22nd – I sent you a letter this morning by Dr. Johnson of Marshall – bro to Dr. Johnson of Paris. We have some news from Va. which if true is very good. It represents that there has been a battle at Winchester, Va in which we were victorious and captured 9000 (nine thousand) prisoners. Letters from Bragg's army represent that of late there has been some heavy skirmishing with the enemy – that we had given them from the bridge across stones river six miles south of Murfreesboro and that it was now held by our forces. This is a beautiful day – the weather since the rains has become quite pleasant – and our army is in fine spirits and health. Northern accounts represent quite a state of affairs in Grants army before Vicksburg. It is said that the sick men is unprecedented. We are quite confident tho' that Vicksburg will be able to hold out successfully against a siege of at least six months. And so with Johnson in Grants rear to prevent his moveing farther into the interior of the state we hope by August to so reduce his army by sickness and by those whom we may kill that charge our fortifications as to be able to use a common phrase – to take the rest in out of the wet. We learn that Kirby Smith and Price are cooperating with Johnson to cart off the supplies of the enemy on the Miss. river. Tues. June 23rd – We had another glorious rain this evening. It does not seem to me that in spite of the endeavor of the enemy to starve us out God will this year give us a most abundant harvest. Our Ark. brethern (the Ark brig.) left us this morning. The brigade is transferred to Gen. French's Div. Our boys hated to see them leave. There is the kindest feeling existing between the Ark. and Tex. troops. On every battle field we have fought to-gether they have proven themselves the bravest of the brave and worthy of our friendship. Where ever I met a "Josh" (the endearing name given the Arkansians by the Texans) I know that "Chub" (the endearing name given us by the Arkansians) will find him a friend and brother. I held prayer meeting with them last night perhaps for the last time. It was very solumn and impressive. Deep feeling seemed to pervade the entire congregation my charge to them was Pauls 2 Cor. and last chap. "Finally brethern farewell!!" We had a most excellent meeting – had one conversion and a number of anxious inquirers after truth. Our brigade was drawn up in line on the road this morning at rear open order, each rank facing inward and as the "Joshes" past between the two ranks we came to a present arms. This was done thro' military courtesy and as a testimony of our esteem. We had some excitement in camps to-day amounting almost if not altogether tormenting. Part of three Regts. 10th, 14th, and 15th stacked their arms saying that they would not serve any longer as infantry (you see they were cavalry at first and were dismounted just before coming to Corinth last year.) When drill lous came they refused to go! Their Cols. appealed to them in vain. The Gen. talked to them and that if within one hour they didn't take their arms he should discharge his duty as a soldier and report the command as in a state of mutiny and that they might bide the consequences. And that they know that according to military law death was the penalty of mutiny and that he could look upon their present state of rebellion in no other light. At the end of the hour they took their guns and went to drill without further trouble. I consider the act a disgrace to the name of Texans. Hitherto they have cheerfully and willfully served their country however and wherever the government has demanded. Wednesday June 24th – There isn't scarcely a day or night but we hear heavy cannonading at Vicksburg it has become of such general occurence that it has ceased to attract notice except when it is a little heavier than usual. We have the best means of knowing that Vicksburg has rations to do them till fall and I have no idea that we will fight here before that time and I doubt very much whether then. I will give you my reasons: When we first came in to Miss. I



thought we would have fought ere then. But since from Johnson's manouvres I have been led to the conclusion above mentioned. The yankees are now trying the fourth plan for the reduction of Vicksburg which shows that Grant considers the last effort the worst of the four and as Vicksburg has so far held out we think it will continue to do so and by fall the army of the enemy will be so reduced by sickness and by what may be killed by charging Vicksburg as to render it comparitively an easy matter for us to whip if not capture the whole army. I don't see how they are ever to get their army to Memphis for according to their own report, Kirby Smith already has possesion of Milken's Bend (Young's Point) and we make no doubt but that Price will take Helena and thus cut off their supplies, so that if they succeed in escaping capture where they are they will find more than one Vicksburg to pass. For these reasons I think it is Johnson's policy to hold them where they are and like the man that killed its Deer and save his powder too. Allow them to cut their own brains out against the battlemens of Vicksburg. Thursday June 25th – Gen Maxey was here to see us to-day he is in fine health and better spirits. We think we will be certain to be successful here in the Mips department. Several finely drest ladies passed our encampment this evening and they were vociferously cheered, which they seemed to relish very much. I thought of the vanity of poor human nature how prone to desire applause and flattery. They looked like the gayest of the gay tho' they were drest in mourning for perhaps dead soldier friends! Of late there has been several parties given to high officials by the ladies of this vicinity. Is this a time to dance? A dancing nation and a suffering soldiery! The house of mirth and the house of mourning! The voice of pleasure and the cries of suffering and groans of dying friends! O God incline the hearts of the people to thee in the nation to the path of peace!

Friday June 26th – We moved our camps to-day about a quarter from where we were camped. We have a very nice camping place and tolerable water. Sat June 27th – Dear we had a most excellent prayer meeting last night. Tho' at first it was dull. We had no mourners (the first time we have failed to have mourners since the organization of our society) but the Christian felt that he was greatly blest and his soul fired a new for the better land. Since I last wrote you we have had several conversions. I was greatly blest last night – there was that peaceable calm within that always brings consolation and joy to the heart. Dear a gentleman from the 14th leaves this evening for Tex and I will send you this letter by him' also one to Ma. I am now in good health and spirits – wold be in better spirits were I so situated that I could here from you often. You know I must be anxious to hear from you, seeing that I haven't heard from you since 21st of March. Jere got a letter the other day dated 26th of May, I believe, but Aggie said nothing about you. Jere has received three letters since I have. He is in the country now at a private house. I wrote you in my last letter he had neuralgia, he is now in a fair way to get well soon. We get better rations now than when I last wrote you. The beef we get now is very good we get meal plenty and sometimes sugar, mollases, and rice and bacon. We have nothing to waste but have plenty to make out on. Apples, berries and roasten years are becoming plentiful and we will receive four months pay in a few days when we will all be plush and will live high. I should have had plenty of money now but I have loaned it out – have nearly $100, owing to me now. Archer Mayo is in good health he is now sitting by trying to patch his pants and wishing he knew how to do it. I think from his motions he is going to come poor speed. My squirrels are fat and saucy they are in a tree over head ("cutting up many monkey and lines") which serves the double purpose of a place for them to play in and a tent for me. They are quite gentle – they play about in the tree of a morning and

evening and at noon and night come down get something to eat and sleep in an old haversack which I keep for that purpose; when I am on march they run in to it and sleep most of the time – sometimes they set up on my shoulder and eat as we go along. Dear you must excuse this bad writing. I have bad ink to write with and less paper – this is all I have. I was over to 3rd Tenn yesterday and one of my old acquaintances was writing to my old friend bro Neely of Cornersville – and gave me a sheet to write to him. I divided it and take one half to write to Ma. Arch says if he had paper he would write. Take care of yourself and Lizzie. God bless you. Your loveing K

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Voll Infty Johnson's (Army of Mips) in Camps 28 miles from Vicksburg on Big Black river Miss July 6th 1863 No 65 (Sixty five)

My Dear Ninnie: Sat June 27th – Dear I wrote you to-day by a Mr. Wite who will mail the letter at Marshal. I preached this evening in 3rd Tenn from Matt 7th 13-14. Sunday June 28th – Burnet's Battn. is camped about three miles from us. I was over there to-day. I went to preach but they had review in the morning, and in the evening there was another preacher had an appt. and Col Young was there and told me I might stay all night and preach at night but there was another preacher had an appt. at Maxey's Hd Qrs close by the Battn. And so I was again knocked out of my appt. So this to me was a day almost entirely lost. I found Capt. Shelton and all of my acquaintances in good health and upon the whole I spent the day very pleasantly. Monday June 29th – I had an opportunity of sending a letter to Uncle Mc by hand to-day and did so. We have some good news fro Va – Gen Imboden is said has cut off communication between Baltimore, Maryland and Washington City, by blowing up the great tunnel (which it took three years to build in good times) and the great iron bridge across the channel. Gen Stewart has made a successful rain into Penn, taken as many horses as he wanted and destroyed a great deal of government stores and plundered for similar depredations of the yankees. The fight at Culpepper and capture of nine thousand prisoners has been confirmed in the papers. Gen Lee has captured Winchester two hundred prisoners, a number of cannon, and a large amount of government stores, he says he only lost one man killed and two wounded, loss of the enemy one hundred fifty. The last accounts from Tenn represents Bragg's army as having fought the enemy two days and renewed the fight on the third day. He was worsted on the first day but drove the enemy three miles the second day, we have not heard the result of the last days fight. Tuesday June 30th – The last dispatch from Bragg says that he was out flanked by the enemy and was compelled to give up Shelbyville with considerable loss of prisoners. If we are to accredit the reports of the newspapers the north west is taking steps that will soon result in good for us – it is said that Ill. Ohio and Inda, have declared, in convention, that they are for an unconditional peace, and that they will no longer support the Administration at Washington. What ever truth there may be in these reports, one tho' I think is certain, the "Copperheads" (Democrats) North have been waiting for an opportunity will not be long in showing itself. I think that the result of the operations of the yankees around Vicksburg will deside them. Wednesday July 1st – We were ordered up about 1 o'clock this morning to cook rations and be ready for the march early. We struck camps at sun up and traveled in a south westerly direction and camped about 2 o'clock this evening having traveled nine miles. We bought some roasten years and drew some excellent beef. I have just finished what a Confederate soldier would call a



good supper, and tho' I was quite tired when I got here, I now feel quite comfortable my appetite fully sadisfied. I lost one of my squirrels this morning. I had been in the habit of turning them loos every day and let them play about on a tree, under which I was camped and at night they would come down and go into an old haversack I carry them in, but yesterday they built them a nest, and didn't come down as usual, so that I was obliged to leave one of them this morning to indulge the solitary reflection, after I was gone that he was "alone in his glory", (i.e. in a tree) not having time to catch but one, the other being sorter like the man's hog, when I counted the bunch – he "counted all but one and that run about so he couldn't count him." Imagine Arch Mayo and Garrard lying on their blanket to my left, me in my shirt and drawers, the former ___ ___ , that my over heated blood may cool down to a more moderate and agreeable temperature, my cartridge box, haversack, canteen and fixtures, hanging on a bush at my head, and a thick shade of nature's old forrest all around to shield me from this almost torrid clime, and ten thousand chiggers on the ground and me to gether (for a soldier always has some pest about him in the way of itchy ticks or lice) and you have a picture of my camp. But I am not unhappy God is my friend and I feel that he will take care of me and mine. Thursday July 2nd – We left camps early this morning and marched within two miles of Big Black river and then turned down it. We camped about two o'clock on a creek the water being very much like the creek water in Lamar and is about the best water in this country – stands in holds. We have traveled ten miles to-day – we past some fine springs to-day a thing quite unusual for this part of the state. The roads are quite dry and dusty – we are beginning to need rain again tho' the crops are not suffering. There will be an abundance made in this part of the State even if it rains no more. Friday July 3rd – We didn't travel to-day – we may remain where we are for several days. I went to the country to-day – got some cabbage, tomatoes and roasten years, so we are living well at our house just at this time. Sat July 4th – The nights are so short we concluded at our last prayer meeting to have prayer meeting only every Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday nights. We had a most excellent meeting to-night – had some twelve or fifteen mourners and a very large attendance. It sprinkled a gradual sprinkle of rain most all night – last night. Sunday morning July 5th – Rev. Mr. Featherston whom I wrote to Uncle Mc by last week, hasn't left yet, but will leave this morning and I will send you this letter in Uncle Mcs. I thought when I wrote to Uncle Mc that he would leave next day. I am going to preach in our Regt. this morning. God bless you and Lizzie. Your loveing and affectionate K

July 5th – I am in the best of health this morning love. I am fearful you will be in danger of small pox. As I learn thro' letters written to some of the boys that it is in Paris.
Dear this is Confederate paper and it is a hard mater to write well on, it is almost like writing on brown paper.

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Voll Infty Johnson's army of Mips On the Battle field Jackson Mips July 1863 No 66 (Sixty Six)

My Dear Ninnie – Sunday July 5th – I sent you a letter this morning by Rev. Mr. Featherston. We had some baptizing done by the Chaplain of a Ga Regt in our Div. this morning and also yesterday and again this evening – he is a baptist. I preached in our Regt this morning and did intend to preach in 3rd Tenn at 4 o'clock this evening but we received orders to cook rations and be ready to move at four o'clock in the morning it is generally supposed that we will move across the river and attack the enemy who are in large force just on the opposite side, our cavalry have been skirmishing with them for some time – several days. We held prayer meeting again this evening which was a good one – had one conversion. Monday July 6th – There is a heavy gloom hanging over our entire army this evening, occasioned by a report that Vicksburg has fallen! It is said that it surrendered in the morning of the 4th inst. for want of provisions. Our troops it is said have been living on nothing but mule meat for ten days before the surrender. We started from camps this morning at the appointed time and marched down the river five miles to the Jackson and Vicksburg road and took the left hand end of it and in the direction of the former place. I was inclined to disbelieve the report until we took the road to Jackson than my heart sunk within me. I feel like going off to myself and weeping. I regard the fall of Vicksburg as the greatest blow that has ever been given the Confederacy tho' I feel as confident that we will yet be successful as ever. We are camped this evening twelve miles from Jackson having marched 16 miles. The weather is extreamly warm. I don't believe I ever suffered more with heat in my life than this evening. We had a slight rain this evening just after dark but none to do any good. Tuesday July 7th – We did not get off from camps till near eleven o'clock – the whole army had to camp to-gether last night in order to get water which is very scarce on the road. We all had to get water out of a pond which we drained this morning and threw a dead horse into the ballance to keep the yankees, who are in pursuit, from getting any of it. The army has reached Jackson to-day – the rear was till in the night getting there. I was worn out and stoped at a house a mile from town for the night. Wednesday July 8th – We had a glorious rain last night. I went in this morning and found our Regt at the brest works with our battery on the road that leads from Vicksburg into Jackson. They went to the river (Pearl river) beyond the city last night and then had to march back here to their present posision – so you may know that they were completely exhausted. We have had negroes at work strengthening the brest works all day and I make no doubt but we will fight by to-morrow or next day. Scouts report this evening that the enemy are four miles beyond Clinton which we past yesterday, ten miles from this place. Thursday July 9th – The army marched out and took their posisions at the brest works early this morning. Our posision is between the Vicksburg and Canton rail roads in an open field we have built us brush arbors and are trying to make ourselves as comfortable as possible altho' the weather is so hot it is almost suffocating we have plenty of good water close by and are not likely to suffer for it. There has been some prety heavy skirmishing on the front off and on all day. Scouts report the enemy in five miles of us in line of battle. Jere Crook who was left at our old camps, Mound Bluff Church, sick, came up this evening looking well and hearty the neuralgia has fallen into one of his eyes which makes him look as sister Graham. We have some news from Lee's army which if true is quite cheering. The telegraph announces that Lee has fought them (I think the town is Hagerstown, Penn) and has killed and wounded twenty thousand and captured forty thousand. Just two years ago to-day since we were married and yet how few the months we have been permitted to be to-gether. Friday July 10th - The enemy's line of battle is in our immediate front we have been skirmishing all



day and there has been some what heavy cannonading. The principle fighting to-day has been in the centre on the immediate left of our Brigd. – one man has been killed in the 10th and two wounded – no body hurt in our Regt except one man who wounded himself in the wrist by the accidental discharge of his gun. I feel thankful that I am well and a live this evening. I make no doubt but we will have hot work to-morrow. I hope God will be with us; let the issue be as it may I feel willing to submit to the will of God. An address from General Johnson was read to us this morning – he expressed himself hopeful and confident of success – said that the telegraph had already announced a glorious victory over the enemy on federal soil. It is reported that a party of four hundred federals crossed over the river with pieces of artillery on our left this evening and were captured by Jackson's cavalry. Our Regt has two pieces of artilery to support which are planted in the centre of it. My posision is on the left of the company next to the artillery. Good bye love. God bless and be with us. Sat July 11th – We have been having some heavy skirmishing with the enemy again to-day amounting almost to a general engagement on the right the posision of Lowerings Div. We have had two men slightly wounded to-day in our Regt. So far our company has escaped unhurt for which we feel very thankful to Almighty God. 10 o'clock Sunday July 12th – heavy skirmishing resumed again this morning all along the lines at eight – heavy cannonading – one of our battery horses killed and Lt Beavers Co "C" thought to be mortally wounded – his thigh mashed to pieces with a cannon ball. 1 o'clock P.M. – Let Beavers is dead! Three (3) stands of colors captured by Gen Breckenridge's men has just been sent around the lines. I have just heard read a circular from Gen Johnson stating that Gen Hulbert's Co. D is attached that of Gen Breckenridge's on the left this morning was repulsed with the loss of three stands of colors. One Lt Col., on Col. and two hundred prisoners nothing said with reguard to the killed and wounded. Our skirmishers in front of our Brigd have been driving back the enemy's skirmishers slowly for more than an hour. An occasional stray ball from the enemy's skirmishers passes over and some times does harm. It was one of these that wounded one of our men yesterday. One struck Jere Crook about 11 o'clock this morning on the left arm making a slight wound – he is not very well and has gone to the rear. A minnie ball struck within a foot of me a few minuets since even while I write, I hear them wizzing past. The enemy have fired but few cannon shots since ten o'clock this morning. I hear it said that one of the batteries that played on us so heavy this morning was dismounted by one of our seig pieces. 10 o'clock P.M. – On picket – the Regt was ordered on picket about 4 o'clock this evening, and have been under a heavy fire from sharp shooters all evening and an irregular fire is still being kept up – sack party keep themselves hid behind trees logs or stups and when ever a man shows himself he is mighty apt to get a ball sent at him. Our Regt. relieved the 14th two out of that Regt were killed out here to-day. Monday July 13th – Nothing so far as I have learned of importance has transpired to-day no more than we have had some prety heavy skirmishing again and about 8 o'clock this morning had heavy cannonading which lasted about as long as it did yesterday – about two hours. Our Regt here on picket occupy a line about three or four hundred yds. long. Our company is posted along a branch. It is now about three o'clock, I suppose we will be relieved in an hour or two. While I write you this, minnie ball are flying thick and fast. We have just been relieved. The yankees by their cannonading this morning killed a Major in Wilson's Brigd. of our Div. No one has been hurt in our Regt to-day expect Col Young, he was wounded slightly in the thigh by a minnie ball but not sufficient to leave the field. We had had some slight sprinkle of rain off and on during the

day. I feel quite unwell this evening. My bowels for the first time since we left Tenn have become irregular. Tuesday July 14th – Heavy skirmishing as usual ran all along the lines this morning and was kept up with out intermission until about 11 o'clock when a flag of truce from the enemy was sent in asking an armistace till four o'clock this evening which was granted. I did not learn why the yankees made the request. Some of our boys had some conversation with their pickets and they said that they wanted time to bury their dead. I suppose from all accounts they must have lost a great many men when they charged Breckinridge's Div. a few evenings since. At four o'clock this evening the enemy opened on us with cannon and ever since we have been under a most terrific fire. It is now 10 o'clock at night and they are still bombing away. Our batteries have been replying but have ceased fireing. I am still unwell – don't feel any better but I am very thankful to God for even the few comforts I have had if not the comforts of religion to sustain me now bitter in deed would be my cup. Wednesday July 15th – The enemy cannonaded us all night last night and now up to nine o'clock this morning they continue to shell. Bombs burst last night all about us; several burst all most in the ditches. The enemy has a battery planted so that he can shoot almost paralel with the portion of entrenchments occupied by our Brigd. To make it more safe we dug ditches at right angles to our entrenchments last night. This is a very calm foggy morning and these wicked bombs make a most hideous noise. Sundown, no damage done to-day in our Regt except that Capt. McRunnels Co D, was wounded in the hand with a fragment of a bomb and Corpl. King same Co. had his left arm shot off with a twelve pound cannon ball! The enemy seaced cannonading about four o'clock this evening. It is said our batteries dismounted the gun of the enemy that throw shell paralel with our entrenchments last night – they have thrown no more line shots at any rate. Thursday July 16th – 2 o'clock P.M. every thing has been very quiet all day until about an hour ago, the yankees doubled their line of skirmishers and brought up a line of battle behind them and made a dash on our pickets and drove them in. They charged up within three hundred yards of our brest works. We turned loos on them with cannon and small arms and it wasn't long till they got back in double quick time - we must have killed a good many of them – we got several prisoners. They said that they thought we were evacuating and concluded the squad was a little too large. 7 o'clock P.M. After we drove the yankees back this evening we shelled the woods occupied by our pickets for some time and then sent out the 14th Texas of our Div. who charged the woods and found the yankees all down in a branch where they had secreted themselves from the bombs from our cannon. The boys say we got them all. We got 17 prisoners and killed and wounded the ballance – they undertook to run out of the branch but our boys shot them down as fast as they came out. I suppose there was but few of them escaped. It is reported that the yankees are trying to flank us – are crossing the river fifteen miles above us. From the signs of the time I think we are going to retreat. We are ordered to send off all the sick, not being well myself I am going to leave – will start in a few minuets. I tell you dear everything looks very gloomy now. I have never before doubted that we would eventually gain our independence. I suppose Charlston have all fallen into the hands of the enemy. Lee is reported falling back from Penn. and Bragg has fallen back to Bridge Port. God only knows what we will do. God Bless you and Lizzie. Your loveing and affectionate K



Camp Direction near Maridian Bethel Church Mips July 29th 1863 No 67 (Sixty seven)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday July 17th – I finished a letter to you yesterday but there is no telling when I will get to send it to you – the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson leaves us completely cut off from all communication with home. This evening finds me at Morton Station about 40 miles from Jackson. I traveled all night last night and reached Brandon about eight o'clock this morning completely worn out. After much scrambling confusion and crowding I suceeded in getting on the cars with the ordinance and got to this place about twelve o'clock to-day. The cars last night were loaded down with sick and those who couldn't get on were left to shift for themselves. Capt. Board from Co I is along with us now and there are about 25 of our Regt is with him. We are ordered to report at Meridian which is 95 miles from Jackson on the Mobile and Ohio rail road. It is thought by some that Johnson will make a stand there. I am inclined to think he will not stop short of Demopolis in the Tombigley river Ala. Sat July 18th – We came down as far as Lake Station this evening where we will remain till morning. Sunday July 19th – We came down as far as Hickory Station, this morning where we will probably remain for several days. We haven't drawn anything since we left Jackson but some of the boys helped to load the cars with commissaries and had two or three hams and a sack of flour given them and with what roasting years we get we are living very well. I am still unwell but feel a good deal better –my bowels are again nearly well. Monday July 20th – Johnson is still moving slowly on in the direction of Mariadian. We hear a great many reports – one is that they (the yankees) are following up Johnson's retreat and another is that they have burnt Jackson and are making their way back towards Vicksburg. Tuesday July 21st – Dear I feel greatly disheartened, the troops are considerable demoralized, many are almost ready to give up the struggle for independence as a fruitless attempt. I hardly know what to think, affairs look gloomy enough. I have seen many of the paroled prisoners out of Vicksburg on their way home. Most all agree that Pemberton sold Vicksburg. It does seem to me that there has been some mismanagement somewhere. We know that Vicksburg could have been better supplied with provisions –if the proper precautions had been taken in time. We know too that Pemberton is but a drunken Northern raised man and why he was ever entrusted with the command of so important a place as Vicksburg, I cannot account for except that it was the blinded prejudice of Jeff Davis that seems to govern him in almost all his official acts, that placed him there. My own opinion with all the lights before me is, that Pemberton is a traitor. Tho' I am not disposed to judge him without a hearing. It looks like he might have surrendered on some other day besides the 4th of July. His men, all whom I talked, say they will never fight under him again. Wed July 22 – We are still here at Hickory. I am about well again – we have been living well for several days – we can buy plenty of fruit and chickens and we have chicken and dumplings or pot pies every day. We ran down to Maridian this evening and will sleep here at the Depot to-night and report at the Convalesceant Camps in the morning where we will probably remain till the command comes up. One of the rail road hands stoled Capt Board's hat last night and the hat of another soldier, one of the hats were found in his possession – he declared he knew nothing of the other but from the circumstances we were very well

sadisfied that he was the man that stoled both hats and we took him out and made as tho' we would hang him and it wasn't long till he produced the other hat. Thursday July 23rd – We reported at Convalesceant camps this morning – which is about a mile and a half from town at Bethel Church. We have good tents and water, and were fleas less plentiful we would have quite a comfortable camping place. Gen Lee has recrossed onto the south bank of the Potomack and Gen Meade (Hookers successor) has followed up his retreat from Penn and we expect to hear of another big battle on the Potomack again before long. We it seems have been doomed with many reverses of late but I think the scale will turn again in our favor before long we could not expect to be successful all the time considering that the enemy has so many more men than we. Friday July 24th – I was down town to-day and met up with Mike Hill who resides close to Grand Ma's – he was among the paroled prisoners of Vicksburg and was on his way home. I sent Grand Ma a letter by him containing a sketch of my "ups and downs" since I saw her last. We had a heavy rain last night – rained most all night. Sat July 25th – We had heavy rain again to-day. It is wash day with me and has proven to be rather an unpleasant day for it. I am now entirely well again. Sunday July 26th – We had preaching this evening by a Bro Surat, Chaplain 19th La. I was much edified – his subject was the loving kindness of the Lord. Bro Surat is a member of our Church and was a Presiding Elder before the war broke out. He and I are going to carry on a series of meetings while we stay here and we hope by the assistance of the Spirit to get up a revival of religion. Monday July 27th – I preached this evening from Luke III-14. Dear you remember my pet squirrels I wrote you about. One of them got away from me at Mound Bluff Church and the other fell out of a tree to-day and killed himself. He was perfectly gentle. I would let him go up a tree close by my tent, and when he would get tired he would come down to me. I hated to part with him. But Alas! 'The best of friends must part." Tuesday July 28th – We had services again this evening – held by a pine knot fire. Preaching by a bro. Bingham a missionary Chaplain to the army. We had a very good meeting there were 7 (seven) who presented themselves as subjects for the prayers of Gods people. I trust that God will most gloriously revive his work in these camps. The last news we had from Charlston was that it was still in our possession but great fears were entertained that the federals would eventually take it. Morgan at last accounts was at Dayton Ohio with ten regts he can do them a vast deal of harm there. I am told by men who have passed there while prisoners that there is a vast amount of machinery and government property and fine rail road bridges there, the distruction of which would be great loss to the enemy. I learn that the enemy have gone back to the Mips river. Our command is ordered to Enterprise on the Mobile and Ohio road about 15 miles below this place. I am now well and will return to my command in a day or two. Wednesday July 29th – Dear I have an oppurtunity to send you this letter by a Sergt McEvine who was captured on the other side of the river – belongs to 2nd Tex and has been exchanged and is now on his way to his command – he will mail it some where on the other side of the river. God bless you and Lizzie. Your loveing and affection K

** Written across the face of page 2 – I don't think we will have any more fighting to do in this Department for some time to come. Dear I would give all that I possess to see you and Lizzie but I have no idea that I will have that pleasure now till the war is over. Therefore I shall make myself as easy as possible. I am sadisfied that God in his loving kindness will not permit my loved ones to suffer during my absence. I have that confidence in the ___ of God to believe that he will do all that he has promised us in his



word. He has promised to be a husband to you, love, and a father to Lizzie – fear not he will be as good as his word. Good bye may the God of peace be with you and may you enjoy much of the life and power of the religion of Christ. Your loveing K

Convalescent Camps near Meridian Mips August 13th No 68 (Sixty eight)

My Dear Ninnie – Thursday July 30th –I sent you two letters in same envelope by Sergt McElvine 2nd Tex, exchanged prisoner on his way to his command on other side of the river. Friday July 31st - I preach to-night again, we had a very good meeting had two or three mourners. The difficulty of preaching here is that most of your congregation are transient. You preach to a man to-day and make a good impression on his mind and to-morrow he is gone. Nevertheless where we have an oppurtunity we should not fail to attempt to do good – even under such circumstances as these an impression may be made on the minds of some which may prove lasting as Eternity and tell well in the day of final accounts. Bro Surat preached again to-night several mourners again but as yet no conversions. We designed to keep up these meetings as long as we remain here. Bro Surat, as I wrote you in my last letter is Chaplain of 19th La. Sat August 1st – We intended to have a prayer meeting this evening but it looks so much rain we have concluded not to have it. The attack on Charlston has been repulsed and up to yesterday evening – telegraph announces "all quiet" in that quarter. The latest from Morgan represents him and part of his command captured, but a later dispatch from on of his staff induces the hope that he is safe in Va. He was near Winchester Ohio the first of the week tearing up the rail road track. The enemy in this department have been back to Big Black. Johnson's army is at Morton Station some 40 to 50 miles this side (East) of Jackson. Sunday August 2nd –We had some of the hardest rains last night I ever saw fall – altho' our tents were all ditched, the water ran over them and flooded our tents. But for a soldier to be disturbed in his sleep is a small matter – they are matters with which is perfectly familiar. Monday August 3rd – Dear I hope you will get my last letter the one I wrote by Sergt McElvine 2nd Tex. Cavl. it contains full accounts of the eight days skirmishing and fighting before Jackson in which our regt was engaged for fear you do not get it. I will here take accesion to say that no one was hurt in our Company except Jere Crook he was slightly wounded in the arm. I was not well on the night the evacuation started for these camps. I am not entirely well, but I am doing well here am fareing better here than I would at camps and as long as there is no necessity for me at camps I don't see any use in going there just to eat poor Beef and corn bread when I can get plenty of flour Bacon meal and good beef here and can have an apple or peach pie every day – do you dear? Besides there is a prospect of me doing a great deal of good here. We still carrying on meetings of nights and there is still a lively interest manifested. I preached this evening. Tuesday August 4th - Bro Renfro a local preacher living close by this encampment preached for us to-night we had a most excellent meeting. Wednesday August 5th – Bro Surat who always edified me preached again this evening, we had several mourners. O Lord revive thy work speedily. Lord increase our faith. Thursday August 6th – I was over at Bro Renfro's this morning and spent a hour or two very pleasantly – his little daughter performs well on the accordian and I was very agreeably entertained. I tried to preach again this evening. We

had a most excellent meeting last night had three conversions. We still continue to hear of revivals in the army and from some portions of the country we hear the most cheering accounts. I regard these as the best omens for peace – and I an trying to impress the importance of moral integrity upon my fellow soldiers for I believe that God is chastising us with the war for our sins and I believe we must individually and nationally repent of our own sins ere we can have peace. I believe that we will have it but may be a year or two longer yet. Many are already becoming aroused to a sense of their duty. Friday August 7th – I got a letter from Archer Mayo yesterday and replied to it to-day. He stated that there had been an order issued to furlough one out of every 25 and a commissioned officer out of every company where there would be two left. Archer luckily drew one – the company drew for them. He writes me that the commissioned officer's furloughs had been sent up but had come back disapproved stating that no furloughs would be granted to cross the Miss river. Archer says his has been sent up to the commanding general for approval but has not returned yet so that he does not know whether he will get off or not. Bro Surat preached again this evening but we had a very dull meeting. Sat August 8th – Dear I am quite unwell this evening, was taken down about twelve with symptoms of billious fever but I hope it will not result in anything serious. We had no preaching to-night – bro Surat is also unwell. Sunday August 9th – This dear has been a lonesome long day to me. I have been confined to my tent all day – do not feel any better tho' it may be because I am taking medicine which makes me sicker than I otherwise would be. How lightly, dear, we esteem the many blessings of God – for instance we never know how to appreciate health until we get sick. We had preaching this evening by a brother Massengale and again to-night by bro Surat. I did not feel able to attend. Good night love God bless you. I wish I could see you and Lizzie to-night. O what hapiness would be mine. Monday August 10th – It is reported in the papers that Lee and Price has resigned but it is doubted whether Lee has. It is said that a dificulty arose between Lee and president Davis. Lee wanted to court martial some of his Brigd. Genls. for conduct at battle of Gettysburg and Davis refused to sanction it. I think that when Lee quits we has all as well quit for I look upon him as the main pillow on which the fabric of this government rests. We had preaching again to-night but I did not feel able to attend. Tuesday August 11th – I was out at preaching this evening. Bro Surat preached we had a most excellent meeting had four conversions. I almost forgot that I was unwell so much did the sweet comforts of religion rejoice my heart. Our old "Josh" brigd is camped here about a half mile from our camps. Many of them attend our meetings. I was rejoiced last night to see many with whom I had formily sat "in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." Our "Josh' Brigd" is the Ark Brigd that used to be in our Div, and to whom I used to preach to in Tenn, and the one which I organized a "Young Men's Christian Association." We Texans call the Ark. troops "Josh" and they call us "Chub." I never say a better state of feeling than exists between Ark and Tex troops – they are just like bros. Wednesday August 13th – Dear I can't tell you when I have been so hapy as I was this morning. R.B. Burns from my Co. came down from the command and brought me what do you reckon? Three letters from you love! up as late as the 12th of July. I had not heard a word from you before since the 21st of March. O how glad to learn that you and Lizzie were well God Bless the precious babe how I would love to see it, and you too my Dear. Dear you want to know if I won't come home – how glad I would be to do so but dear you must remember that that does not depend on my will but to the military orthorities. Besides love if I had an oppurtunity I hardly know whether I would be doing my country and fellow



soldiers justice. I believe that when ever we can get up a general revival thro' out the entire army and so much wickedness as is now previlent stoped then we will have peace. God always works thro' means – and Dear if he tells me to go to work for the accomplishment of this, how dare I to say "Lord I cannot make personal sacrifices?" No what God says do let us man say he can't do. I have this much confidence in God – to know that he will not let my sweet ones at home suffer and then I resign them into his hands and myself to my "Father's business" and my country's cause, for a time, and greater will be my hapiness here after – and my reward in heaven. Dear Burns is going to camps to-morrow – he says that Mr. Thurmond who lives in Lamar is at the Regt. and that he will start home day after to-morrow. I will send this by Burns and get him to give it to Mr. Thurmond to carry to you. May God Bless you love your own loveing K
August 13th – Burns says Archer Mayo has gotten his furlough and gone home. You asked me if he had professed religion – he has not tho' there is a great change in him. They never make any better soldiers then he. He is one of my warmest personal friends. Dear write me to Washington Ark care of James Barksdale my last letter came by him. I think it the safest way. The news of capture of Morgan has been confirmed and full (yankee) particulars received.

Convalescent Camp near Meridian Mips August 15th

Dear Ninnie – I wrote you a letter last Thursday by Mr. Thurmond. I thought as I had an oppurtunity to write to Ma by Mr. Barksdale that I would address it to you and you can send it to her. I also send you a letter in this from Mr. Burton to Miss Jackson her father lives near Hopewell if Uncle Mc will be going out there to preach in a day or two send it by him otherwise drop it in the office. Dear I never got that letter you sent me by Mathis as he has not come to the Regt and no likelyhood of it I have no idea I ever will get it. Dear my fever is now broke and the diarrhea check on me but I am quite feeble. Since I wrote you Thursday one side of my mouth has become badly salivated which is very painful to me. Our meeting is still progressing and as soon as I get well we intend to move it down to the "Josh" Brigd. which is now camped close by where their is a probibility of doing more good they have built themselves a large brush arbor and express themselves as ready for a revival in fact there has been a good revival spirit in the Brigd ever since I organized the "Young Men's Christina Association" at Shelbyville. Mr. Burton the gentleman who sends this letter in mine is a member of Co A – is here sick. May God bless you and Lizzie. Your loveing and affectionate K

Letter number 70 is missing from the J.K. Street Papers collection

Breckenridge's Div Hospt Camps Louderdale Springs Mips Sat Sept 26th 1863
No 71 (Seventy one)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday Sept 11th – I sent you two letters yesterday in same envelope by a La gentleman who lives on the other side of the river, and has been discharged. We had two deaths here in my ward to-day. We have a great deal of sickness from three to four

deaths every day. Some die calmly and peacibly while others die in the agonies of death crying for mercy others again die perfectly indiferent. I have calls all thro' the day and sometimes at night to visit and pray with the sick and dying. Dear I am convinced from experience that a sick bed is a poor place to prepare for death and that (as a general rule) as a man lives so he dies. Sat Sept 12th – We had two more deaths in this ward to-day. I think these scenes tend to make me a better man. I pray God it may be my meat and drink to do my masters will. Bro Sanderson a missionary chaplain preached here to-night. Sunday Sept 13th – The chaplain of the Post, Bro Stoddard preached this morning and Bro Sanderson again to-night the design is to have preaching every night for some time. Quite an interest is manifested in these meetings – had several mourners to-night. I pray they may result in great good. May God give me grace and strength to do my whole duty. Monday Sept. 14th – I tried to preach to-night and I humbly trust that God was pleased to bless the effort – there were quite a number of anxious inquiries. Dear there is a young man here – Dr. Cameron – is a private – a very intelligent young man who is deeply concerned about his soul's salvations. I visited him after preaching to-night and found him in great mental agony. He says he blesses the day I ever came here – says he feels that in the providence of God I was sent here to aid him in finding Christ. I tride to point him to the savior and prayed with him. I left him in great mental distress. May God soon bring joy and comfort to his heart. Tuesday Sept 15th – We had prayer meeting this morning and preaching again to-night. Wednesday Sept 16th – Pray meeting this morning and preaching to-night again. We have received news of the evacuation of Chattanooga by our forces of the enemy. Bragg's army has fallen back some 40 or 45 miles this side of Chattanooga, at last accounts the two armies were in six miles of each other, a battle was considered eminent. The enemy now have entire possession of the whole of Tenn and are advancing into Ga. It seems that they are to take possession of our entire country yet I believe that we are destined to be independant yet. I do not see how we can submit – if we submit we can not expect any merry at the hands of our enemies – their avowed purpose is to carry out their emancipation proclamation and confiscation laws which takes everything – every species of property. We must we will be free. Will not God favor the right. I believe he will. O that our people would turn to him for help in this dark hour of our strugle for independance. Thursday Sept 17th – We had some rain to-day which we were beginning to need very much. I have been slightly salivated again. My health is now improveing. I hope to be able for duty now in a few days. We had prayer meeting this morning and preaching again to-night there is still a lively interest manifested in these meetings. God is most powerfully reviving these meetings. God is most powerfully reviving his work in all parts of our army may we not reguard this as an omen of good? I think so. I have taken several into the church lately. May the good work go on till every soldier becomes a christian. Friday Sept 18th – It rained last night and the weather is quite cool and bracing to-day. Dear is every thing as high in Tex as it is here. It takes ten dollars to buy as much now as one dollar would buy before the war. I have spent $100 (one hundred) since I left the command mostly for something to eat. One gets but very little at these hospitals that a sick man can relish. Tho' of late I have been getting very good rations, Bakers bread, chicken or mutton, rice and some "real coffee" three times a day, tho' all the sick do not fare so well. Sat Sept 19th – Walker's Div. Hospital camps were broken up yesterday and patients all sent to Breckenridge's Hospital No I (there being two here) which are located closely. We have here in these camps either preaching or prayer meeting every night. Sunday Sept 20th – We had good preaching here this



morning and again to-night. Monday Sept 21st – Telegraph dispatched from Bragg's army this evening represent that Bragg had had a fight with Rosecrants and had driven him eleven miles – victory complete, enemy had made a stand at Mision hill ten miles from Chattanooga and battle was expected to be renewed to-day. Tuesday Sept 22nd – reports of yesterday are confirmed. Gen Longstreet from Va was there with his corps also Gen Hill who attacked the enemy yesterday at mission hill and drove him from his posision with heavy loss on both sides our troops still in pursuit – no further particulars. Wednesday Sept 23rd – News to-day says that it was thought that Rosecrants had recrossed the Tenn river and that we now occupied Chattanooga. No general particulars as yet of the three days fight. We have lost 7 Brigadiers three killed. Gen Smith our old Brigadier was killed. Maj Gen Hood of the Va army thought to be mortally wounded. Gen Hood is a Texan. Walker's Div was engaged and I am anxious to here from my Regt. The two first days fighting was at Chicamangu river. Thursday Sept 24th – Our looss considering that we had to charge the enemy behind brest works is not very great between five and six thousand killed and wounded it is said that the most of our wounded received only slight wounds. Friday Sept 25th – It is now assertained on orthority deemed reliable that we have driven the enemy beyond the Tenn and occupy Chattanooga. The loos of the enemy is variously estimated at from 25,000 to 30,000 – it is represented as "immence, unprecedented in the history of the war." We have captured 68 pieces of artilery over 5000 prisoners and small arms in proportion with a large amount of comissary and quarter master stores. We have ever reason to thank God for such glorious and complete victory. Sat Sept 26th – News to-day confirms what we had previously heard. All our wagon trains qr mr and commisary, had been ordered foreward – it was thought Bragg was reporting to follow up the retreat of the enemy. I preached last night and to-day at 3 o'clock. My text last night was come and see John I 4,6 to-day Malachi I and 2. Your loveing and affectionate K

No 72 (Seventy two)

My Dear Ninnie – Sunday Sept 27th – We still have preaching going on here every night there continues to be a lively interest manifested quite a number of mourners and occational conversions. I have lately taken several into the church, one to-day. Dear I felt rather lonely last Friday and going out into the woods I wrote the following –

A soldier sick at Lauderdale
Sought natures solitudes to rest
His heart was sad and features pale
He sighed and this his song addrest

Ye winds that thro' the June trees moon
Those melancholly notes so drear
Can ye not waft some news from home
Some news from those to me so dear?

O tell me not that in that music sad
I here the murnful funeral song

Of those who've made my heart once glad
Now dirge of her I've loved so long.

But waft O waft to this sad heart
Some song of joy – of quiet rest
That tells we'll melt no more to part
That tells at least that she is blest

The murm'ring winds breathed faint and low
And thus his quiries answerd no
But list a truth divine I tell
God thy God doeth all things well

The soldier laid aside his lyer
And bowed his heart to God in prayer
And prayed his murm'ring sighs might cease
A still small voice whispered peace.

Monday Sept 28th – We learn to-day that Rosecrants still holds Chattanooga our forces are confronting him. We hold look out mountain which over look the valley in which Chattanooga is situated. It is said that we have Burnsides who had a considerable force at Knoxville, cut off so that he can not reinforce Burnsides. I here in send you from the "mobile Evening news" some of the particulars of the fight – it is said to be the most desparate of the war. Dear my papers have not returned from Richmond yet I was down to the station this morning and Capt Smith says that my application ought to have been sent thro' Gen Johnson which I neglected to do. So that fearing that there was that there was some informality about it I wrote out an application to-day and sent up to Gen Johnston for thirty (30) days leave of absence to go to Richmond in person to renew the application for Chaplainy. The application for leave of absence was signed by the surgeon in charge of these hospital camps and by the surgeon of the Post – it will take three or four days for that to come back and if it is approved I will proceed to Richmond immediately. Tuesday Sept 28th – I learned to-day that our Brigd and the Ark Brigd were both ordered back to his department. It is thought from present indications that Johnston contemplates attacking the yankees at Corinth who have held that place since we evacuated it last year – but I rather suspect that it is to meet a force of yankees that are said to be marching from Vicksburg towards Jackson. I understand that part of Lowerings Div. (the only Div. left here besides the cavalry after the reinforcements to Braggs were sent off) have already gone in that direction. Wednesday Sept 30th – It commenced to rain to-day at twelve o'clock and rained slow and steady all evening at up to the present time ten o'clock to-night. Thursday Oct 1st – It rained all night last night. I was down at the station this morning saw several from the Ark Brigd – they said that their Brigd was at Meridian and part of ours – the ballance were expected to-day – they say that the late battle with Rosencrants and Bragg was the most terible they had ever witnessed – say they never saw such distruction of property and life. Friday Oct 2nd – No late news my furlough has not yet returned Sat Oct 3rd – My furlough came back to-day approved. I went to the Regt at Meridian this evening Co A lost no men in the late fight Frank Evens was wounded. Sunday Oct 4th – I preached in the Brigd this evening was at prayer



meeting this evening. It gave me great pleasure to meet the boys once more in prayer meeting capacity. Monday Oct 5th – I leave on the train this evening for Richmond. I have my papers al approved and I will be assigned to duty in 14 Texas I reckon. May God Bless you. I haven't time to write more. I have been busy all day getting my papers fixed up. I leave this in the company to be sent you by the first oppurtunity your loveing and affectionate K

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Infty Johnston's Army of Mips Oct 28 1863

I have returned from Richmond day before yesterday and as bro (Col) Kemp leaves on furlough for Tex to-morrow morning I write and send you this by him. On my return from Richmond I got my haversack stolen by a Negro on the train at West Point Ga and on recovering it I found that he had burned all my papers together with two letters I had written you (one unfinished) giving particulars of my trip to Richmond and consequently I have to rewrite them from memory but perhaps not without some inaccuracies – here it is:

No 73 (seventy three I believe) Richmond Va Oct 15/63

Oct 5 – I left a letter in camps to be sent you by first opportunity. I will leave for Richmond in the morning. I have my papers all properly made out – transportation and all. I am to-night at the Way side home in Meridian the Government has established Way side homes at all the important stations in the Confederate state – a kind of soldiers tavern for the accommodation of soldiers traveling from place to place sick wounded and on furlough other wise soldiers could not travel at all considering that they charge ten dollars a day at all the taverns for board. It costs a soldier nothing to stop at these way side homes. Tuesday Oct 6th – I left this morning at 6 o'clock and got to Selma Ala on Ala river about 5 in the evening just about an hour after the boat for Montgomery had left consequently I shall have to lie over and wait for next boat. Wednesday Oct 7th – no boat to-day. We have had heavy rain to-day. Dear I got a letter from you by Mr. Sterdevant past before I left. They were crowded at the way side last night with wounded soldiers from the battle of Chickamanga and took my meals there but went to the tavern and got a bed to sleep in for which I paid two ($2.00) dollars cheap! Wasn't it? Thursday Oct 8th – The boat came up at 11 o'clock last night. I took passage and tho' I had transportation I had to pay seven (7) dollars extra for cabin passage bunk and two miserable meals of beef bread meal coffee – got to Montgomery at 4 o'clock and left on cars from West Point Ga where we arrived at 11 o'clock at night with some of the boys from 15th who are at West Point on duty getting up conscripts deserters and this evening finds me at Judge Cameron's 8 miles from West Point – you remember I wrote you about forming the acquaintance of a young Dr Cameron while at Lauderdale? He got a furlough a few days before I did and made me promise to come by his father's and stay with him a day or two on my way to Richmond. Sat Oct 10th – Miss Sallie Cameron the Dr's sister asked me to write her a piece for her album to-day – here it is –

I'm asked to write you a line or two
To you to pen some poetic thoughts
But aught of worth or merit true
I promise not in these crude words

What subject shall I write about?
It matters not "I think you said
The soldiers tail?" No – that's played out,
Who cares for all our gallant dead!

Time was when every lady's boast,
Was T' bless and cheer our gallant boys
But now who shirks from duty most
Received their smiles and their applause.

Time was when a private soldiers face
Was lovely – handsome as the rest
But now who weres the most gold – lace
Is called the bravest and the best.

Time was when o'er the fallen brave
The sympathetic tear was shed
Alas! Who now weeps over the grave
Of that vast strong of glorious dead!

A noble few that yet remain
To God and to their country true
Would scorn such thoughts to entertain
As base too mean for patriots pure.

Oh! There are spirits fitly strung
With angels bright and pure to shine
And there my friend bright souls among
I may in justice number thine.

Sunday Oct 11th – I left Judge Cameron's this evening attended prayer meeting at West Point at the Methodist Church and left for Atlanta 2 o'clock to – night. Monday Oct 12th – I got to Atlanta 4 o'clock this morning got a coat and vest from a tailor that Capt Harkey at 14th had left to have made for him. He requested me to bring it to him. I would leave it here til I return but I may come back another route. I arrived at Augusta at 5 o'clock this evening and will leave for Columbia South Carolina at 7 o'clock. Augusta is situated on the south bank of the Savannah river and is one of the queen cities of the south. Tuesday Oct 13th - About midnight last night we changed cars at Branchville and got to Columbia for breakfast and then left for Charlotte here. I forgot what time I got to Charlotte I went to Ralliegh North Carolina the capitol of the state. Columbia is the capitol of South Carolina Ralleigh of NC and are two fine cities very large and handsome. From Ralleigh I went to Wilson where I arrived about suppertime. Thursday evening Oct 14th – after



supper started for Petersburg Va. Thursday morning 4 o'clock – Here I am in the great city of Petersburg in a guard house! But to explain I just now came by the Provost Martials office to get my passport. The office was not open and as it was quite cold and raining too I just stepped in to the guard house (of my own accord however) on the opposite side of the street as there was a good fire and it looked as tho' I might make myself more comfortable. Thursday – I have claims of deceased soldiers sent up by me to the 2nd Auditor. I have attended to them also sent in mine and bro Birdwells application for Chaplain bro Birdwell of the 14th had sent up his application some time ago and it had been accepted I got his commission for him mine had been rejected on the ground Lauderdale was not a military post but my application and recommendation fro Lt Col Harris of 14th Tex to have me appointed chaplain of that Regt was received and sent in to the adjutant and inspector general for his approval. I expect I shall have to wait several days before I can get an answer from it everything has to take its course and bide its time. Bro Kemp Col of the 14th was absent sick or I would have been recommended by him. I was asked by the clerk if I thought that if I were appointed chaplain of 14 Tex whether it would be agreeable with the Col of the Regt. I told him I had ever reason to believe that it would, that we were boath members of same church. Capt Ragan of 14th Tex sent up his resignation some time since and I received his discharge for him. May God bless you and take cared of you and Lizzie – your loveing and affectionate K

Hd Qrs Co "A" 9th Tex Infty Johnstons Army of Mips Oct 28 1863 No 74 (seventy four)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday Oct 16th – I have spent the day looking thro' the city. The Capitol buildings are fine and the park is most beautiful. The statues of Washington, Patrick Henry, Mason and Jefferson are all grand master pieces of mechanical skill and monumental history. The monuments and statue of Henry Clay also does credit to the sculpturor. In each of these statues one is fully impressed with the character of the man whom it is designed to represent for instance Henry stands with boath hands stretched forth, sword and gloves in one had and riding cloke carelessly thrown of the other arm while he appears to be pouring upon his audience a perfect flood of elequence with all the fever of his soul at the same time fully portraying the character of the man – he was just in the act of leaning but seemingly with out effort he rises with sword and cloak and speaks in tones of majestic eloquence the very appearance of his ego and face convincing you that he has spoken the truth that he has displayed to your admiring gaze the gigantic proportions of his intellect without a labored or studied effort on his part – and so of the rest each shows to a desided advantage the character of the man. I was at one of the Methodist Churches to-night and heard a good sermon from: why will ye die," There were two (2) conversions – there is a revival going on, and the Prodeston Methodist Va Conferance are holding their conference in the city at this time. Sat Oct 17th – My application was returned to me to-day asking me if I was not able for duty. I sent in my letters of recommendation (having one sighned by all the officers of the Regt. and one from the Young Men's Christian Association) and also stated that we had had but one chaplain in the Brigd for a long time and that he had been absent for more than eight months and that I had preached regularly to the command and had also done the duties of a soldier, further that the men were anxious to have me appointed and therefore I

beged that they would reconsider the application I hope I may get an answer from it by Monday. I never new that an application for an appointment of chaplain to be questioned or refused before. But I always was a creature of misfortune, if ever there is any good and bad going, I am sure to receive the bad for my portion. But we are told that all things work to gether for good to them that love and fear God. Certain events transpire at times which at first appear to militate against our interest but which proves in the sequel to be for our good. Sunday Oct 18th – I attended mass at the Catholic Church this morning as it came of before preach at the Methodist Church. I could not see neither religious nor sense in bowing before pictures, reverently crossing one's self counting over beads and mumbling a "rigmarole" that no one could possibly understand. I herd a most excellent sermon at the Methodist Church this morning by Dr. Classon (you will remember I'm writing from memory) the points of his sermon and text I do not remember distinctly enough to repeat them. Monday Oct 19th – no answer as yet from my papers and letters I sent to the anjt. Gen Sat. I tried to get an interview with him but that the Chief of Bureau of War Dept. denied me. I shall wait till tomorrow and if I don't get an answer I shall return to my command and let the Chief Clerk Capt Kean send it, my notification, to me as soon as it is acted on. I preached to the soldiers here at the soldiers home to-night. For the last two or three days they have had orders to stop all soldiers here going to their command that is to Gen Lee's army so that I had a good congregation. Lee has had several skirmishes with Mead during the last week. Our prety sharp fight at Bristow station by some mismanagement we had to fight two Brigds against two army corps about 7 or 8 Brigds. I saw some wounded officers in the park this morning who were in the fight they say however that the army were in good spirits. We lost two hundred killed and with hundred and some odd wounded. In all the skirmishes we have taken about 1500 prisoners. I have seen several batches of them since I have been here. Mead has fallen beyond the Rapidan and Rappalcians to Centreville beyond Bull run and Manassas. Tuesday Oct 20th – I did not get an answer to my papers to-day and left Richmond at 5 o'clock this evening. My transportation is by way of Kilmington you will see in my other letters that I came by way of Columbia and Ralleigh. From Richmond and to Petersburg 22 miles arrived there at 7 o'clock and will leave for Weldon at 8. Wednesday Oct 21st – arrived at Weldon 3 o'clock a.m. left for Wilmington at 4 o'clock a.m. from Pettersburg to Weldon 64 miles from Weldon to Wilmington 162 miles arrive at Wilmington at 5 o'clock P.M. and leave for Kingsville a distance of 171 miles at 7 o'clock P.M. Thursday Oct 22 – arrived at Kingsville 6 o'clock and left for Augusta 8 a.m. a distance of 118 miles from Kingsville. A lady came aboard of the cars to-day about noon and gave the soldiers aboard nice ham bisquet pickels and various nick nacks. This I am informed she does every day at her own expense if others would emulate her example I think it be a better way of displaying their patriotism than to send their negroes to the cars with such things to sell to the soldiers – which hundreds do and at 7 or 8 prices at that. Arived at Augusta 5 o'clock P.M. will leave at 7 p.m. for Atlanta Ga 171 miles where we arived 6 o'clock on Friday Oct 23 and left prety soon after for West Point which is distant 87 miles it has been raining all day off an on to-day. While assisting a boy usher two little children off the cars a negro stole my carpet sack Capt. Harkeys coat and vest. On recovering it I found he had burned my papers, your letters, Bro Birdwells commission, and Capt Raglins discharge. On this account I did not get off on this evenings train – will have to wait till 3 o'clock in the morning. Sat Oct 24th – from West Pt to Montgomery 90 miles got here 11 o'clock to-day and leave at four this evening. I have had but little sleep for



several nights past think I will sleep sound on the boat to-night – from Montgomery to Selma by water 110 miles. Sunday Oct 25th – got to Selma this morning at four o'clock and left at 7 o'clock for Meridian 110 miles – got here at 7 o'clock this evening and found that the Brigd have moved since I left to Brandon Stations 12 miles from Jackson Mips. There will be no train there till morning. Monday Oct 26th – I got to the Regt this evening, safe and sound from Meridian to this place it is 70 miles. I have since the 6th of this month traveled 1994 it being just 997 miles from Richmond here the route I came and about the same the route I went. Tuesday Oct 27th – I met a Presbeterian minister in town this evening and he invited me and Bill Hunter who was with me to come out and stay the night with him. I have accepted the invitation and thus far I have enjoyed myself finely – got plenty of milk and butter for supper. Wednesday Oct 28th – Dear Bro Kemp has sent up another recommendation to have me appointed chaplain of his (14thTex) Regt and Dr Dearagon sent with it a certificate stating that I had received an injury of my ankle so I recon now I will be sure to get the appointment. I am going to send up to Johnston to-morrow to have me relieved from duty in this Regt and be assigned in 14th as chaplain. Dear I got a letter from you 15 pages I don't know how it got here it was here when I returned also one from Ma and one from Babe and one from sister Ollie. Oh you can't imagine how much good it did me of late now I have been getting letters from you regularly. I haven't time to write more. I have had so much to do since I returned. I haven't had time to write as much as I could wish. Your loveing and affectionate K

P.S. We have gotten all our baggage we sent off last winter. I have plenty of clotheing to last me thro' the winter. Those under shirts you knit come in good "play" now. I may need a pair but think I will get home in time this winter to get a pair. If I do not draw a furlough before I get my appt (if I am so fortunate) I attend then to apply for one. I have never been with the company when furloughs were drawn for.

Headquarters Co A 9th Tex Infty Camp near Brandon Mips Nov 1st 1863
No 75 (Seventy Five)

Dear Ninnie –Thursday Oct 29th – I wrote you to-day by Col Camp. We moved out camps to-day some 3 miles west of town. Friday Oct 30th – The weather is rather cold – had rain and it is rather mudy in camps. Sat Oct 31st – We had Brigd review to-day. I have been making out pay rolls- we were mustered for pay again to-day. We have now been in the service two years, have one more year to serve and then our time will be out. I wrote to Ma to-day, sent the letter by Mr. Chapin to you. Mr Chapin was wounded at the battle of Chickamauga. Dear I would here state that there is no one who would like to be at home any worse than I. It is impossible for all to get furloughs and I suppose that in that respect I am one of the unfortunate ones. We are entitled to furloughs one man out of the company every sixty days. To prevent disadisfaction, these are drawn for. It has never been my good fortune to be with the command when these were to be drawn for. But if I do not get one between this and Christmas, I intend to try for one. Sunday Nov 1st – Mr Callaways furlough came back disaproved to-day because Mayo's time was out and he had not returned. Monday Nov 2nd – Ben Houser has gotten furlough and will leave tomorrow for Paris. I send you a letter to forward to sister. Dear I did say that I would not write to you any more about grieving so much about my absence but really dear you have become

perfectly childish. Your last letter to me contained 15 pages and the sum of it was "get a furlough and come home." Now I am as anxious to be at home as you can be for me to come and as soon as I think it will be policy to try for one, I will do so. I have sent up to Johnston an application to be relieved from duty in this regt. and assigned to duty in the 14th as chaplain. It would not do to ask too much at once nor too soon after receiving the appointment to ask for furlough, (if I should be so fortunate) for it would be sure to be rejected. It is said that A.P. Hills corps from Va is being sent to re-inforce Gen Braggs army. Gen Rosecrant's superceededly Gen Thomas. It is thought that he and Bragg will have a big fight before long. Gen Forest (or Wheeler, I should have said) has past successfully around the yankee army at Chattanooga, burned five hundred (500) wagons and captured over two thousand (2000) mules, destroyed all government property at Murfreesboro Tenn and recrossed the Tenn river safely at Musole shoals passing thro' my old country and town (Cornersville) where I was raised. Tues Nov 3rd – The Vicksburg troops have been exchanged and sent to Gen Bragg all but one Missouri Brigd which has been sent to this Dept. This looks like something was going to be done soon. We are confident that Bragg will be fully equel to the task. Wednesday Nov 4th – We have no news to-day. Weather warm and pleasant. Capt Shelton and Maj Burnett and several other officers of the Battn. started home under orders, I believe from the War Dept. to collect up the deserters from the Battn. By some mistake Capt Shelton thought that the order required him to furnish transportation. He therefore started with a wagon and team and was arrested at Meridian. Maj Burnett came out to the regt – and to-day went to town when he also was arrested and sent back to Meridian. Neither he nor Capt Shelton have been guilty of any real offence – just a misunderstanding of orders so I suppose as soon as an explaination can be made they will both be releast. Thursday Nov 5th – We received orders to-day to cook two days rations and be ready to move at a moments warning. It is supposed that we will be sent back to Gen Bragg – reports say the enemy is trying to dislodge him from Lookout Mountain by a flank movement. Another report is that a raid is expected to be made on Meridian by the yanks coming by way of Corinth and that we will go no farther then Merdian. Friday Nov 6th – It rained last night one of the hardest rains I nearly ever saw fall. Seven men deserted from our Regt last night – supposed to have gone to Texas – there was 27 left from the Brigd. We moved up to the depot this morning and have been waiting all day for transportation. Dick Thomas got a furlough yesterday for sixty days on the grounds that his mother had died and it was necessary for him to ho home to settle up the estate. I sent you a letter to-day by him, to forward to sister Mollie. Just as I got the letter sealed Lt Tanner's discharge returned – he will leave to-morrow. I will send you fifty dollars by him. I got a good dinner in town to-day which cost only the moderate sum of two ($2.00) dollars. I went out on the country to Bro Campbells for supper this evening. I wrote you about staying all night with him after my return from Richmond. There were eight more deserted from the Brigd to-day. Sat Nov 7th – Fifteen more from the Brigd left again last night, and at these licks it won't be long before they will be all gone. For the last two or three weeks there has been from four to five on an average left on "french" furlough every night. These in the strict sense of the word cannot be reguarded as deserters – for under Kirby Smiths orders they will doubtless all go into the service again on the other side of the river, yet I cannot approve of their course. I do not reguard it as any honor to leave in such a manner. Capt Shelton has been released from under arrest – he has been here since day before yesterday waiting for Maj Burnett who is still under arrest. The cars have just arrived and Maj



Burnett has been releast. Capt Shelton and he will leave in the morning. I will send you this by him. We have been lying here at the depot all day and again to-day but we will get off some time to-night. I went out to Bro Campbells for breakfast again this morning and since I came back I have been asleep until a few minutes since so that I am some what prepared for the trip to-night. It is generally thought that we will be sent either to Meridian or some wheres on the Mobile and Ohio rail road – perhaps to Columbus – the legislature is now in session and it is thought the reported raid from Corinth will perhaps attempt to break it up. We learn from a gentleman who has just come from across the river that Price has retaken Little Rock which is cheering news –aside from this I have no general news of interest. Dear take good care of Little Lizzie. God bless the sweet babe how I long to see it. I think I shall get to come home before long. Cheer up love don't be desponding we will have better times yet and tho' we have our troubles now we will see happier days sometime – "sometime! O that sometime when will that be?" I know is about your thoughts. Remember love that "what can't be helped must be endured." I can make for you every allowance. I know that the delicate and more refined nature of women does not qualify her for bearing up under heavy afflections such as the rougher nature of man is capable of endureing. May God Bless you, I must close for the present. Live religious "be good and you will be happy" is a maxim than which a truer can not be uttered. I remain your loveing and affectionate husband – K

Head Quarters Co "A" 9th Tex Infty Camped near Meridian Mips Nov 11th 1863

Dear Ninnie – I have just learned that Bud Boothe, Co K is going to Tex on furlough. I haven't time to write you more than to say that I and all the boys of the company are well. We left Brandon last Sunday. I sent you a letter by Capt Shelton who left at the same time for Texas. I wrote you then that we were ordered off but did not know where to. We are at present camped about two miles from Meridian and for ought that I know to the contrary may remain here all winter. I think now that we were only moved here from Brandon so that we would be at a more centrel place to reinforce and any time and place where we might most be needed. Mr Boothe is waiting on me. I haven't time to write more. I will write again soon – the mail is now open across the Miss river. You can send letters by paying 40 cnts. God Bless you and Lizzie. Your loveing and affectionate K

Head Quarters Co A 9th Tex Infy Camp near Meridian Mips Nov 22nd 1863
No 76 (Seventy Six)

My Dear Ninnie – Sunday Nov 8th – I wrote you yesterday by Capt. Shelton we did not get off last night as we expected but left this morning. We got to Meridian just after dark – we will not go any further than this place at present. I think now that we were only sent here to be at a more centrel point so that we could reinforce at any time and place where we may be most needed. The front box of the train ran off the track as we came down to-day but luckily no harm was done more than we were delayed for an hour or so getting it on the track again. Monday Nov 9th – We moved out this morning to our old camp ground. I and Capt. McRunnels and Long went to the country to Mr. Moore's and got dinner for 50 cts a piece which was cheap considering that one now a days has generally

to pay two dollars for a meal of victuals. Tuesday Nov 10th – My application which I sent up to Johnston some time since to be relieved from duty in this Regt and assigned to duty in 14th Tex as Chaplain came back to-day disapproved. So that I shall have to wait till my commission from Richmond gets here – if indeed it ever comes – if I never get it, it will be no more than I expect for I have had any thing but bad luck in my life, tho I am not disposed to grumble at my lot but shall endeavor as here to fore, to "take the world fair and cary." Wednesday Nov 11th – I sent you a few lines to-day by Bud Boothe who left on furlough. I should have written you more but I did not know that he was going until a few minuets before he left. The weather has moderated again and it is now quite warm and pleasant. Thursday Nov 12th - W.B. Wright arrived here to-day on his way to Congress and made us a speech – gave us all the general news in the trans Mississippi Dept, etc. – said that he was going to use his influence to have this Brigd transferred across the (Miss) river. I hope he may succeed for I am anxious to get over there so that we can here from home and get to write more regularly – aside from this I had rather be in the service on this side – the service being much easier. Frid Nov 13th – Mr. Wright left us this morning. I sent by him to try to get my papers thro – to get my commission, etc. I was some what disappointed for I expected that you would have written to me by him – why didn't you love? Didn't know when he left did you? I am on guard to-day – am acting Lt of the guard. My health is improveing fast – tho' I have been very poor this summer I am now "fatning up" fast. Sat Nov 14th – I set in to board to-day, for a month with a Mr. Sims who lives a bout a quarter from the encampment. I wanted to get where I could get some thing that I could relish until I had my health and strength again entirely – such as milk and butter which they have in abundance. They have the real substancials of life and nick nacks too it makes me feel like I was at home again. I take my meals at Mr Sims but sleep in camps – and am in camps thro' the day. We cleaned off a place and fixed seats this evening for holding preaching and pray meeting. Sunday Nov 15th - I preached this morning at ten o'clock and Bro Birdwell Chaplain, 10th Tex this evening at three. We had a good prayer meeting last night and also again to-night – had six mourners who appeared deeply interested. We have not been holding our meetings regularly for some time from the fact of having been moving a good deal and the weather would not admit at all times. But we intend now from this on to attend to the matter when the weather will admit. Our regular pray meetings are three times a week Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday nights. There appears to be still a good religious feeling in the Brigd notwithstanding we have been interrupted so long by circumstances over which we have had no control. I feel sadisfied that we are going to have another good revival in the Brigd. I made a proposition to the congregation this evening that all who desired a revival (both christian and sinner) and would pray for it to manifest it by rising to their feet and all most the entire congregation arose. Monday Nov 16th –I have been laying off ground to-day to build winter quarters on. We commenced to build them this morning and as soon as we get them complete we will move into them – axes are rather scarce so that we have to build by detail and will be a week or more completing them. I judge by being ordered to build winter quarters that we will not move again before Spring. I pray the good Lord we may never have to make another till we move to home. I hope that by Spring the war may be terminated tho' I must confess that at present I can't see much prospect of it. Mr. Wright said in his speech the other day that he didn't think the war could possibly last longer than twelve (12) or eighteen (18) more months. I thought when the war first broke out I thought surely that there was religion enough amongst the



American people to have closed the war long since but they have suffered their passions to be wrought up to such a pick that I can not see where or when it will be ended. I feel sadisfied that morral ovasion is the power by which it is to be effected. Both sections are spirited people and mere physical force can never control the one or the other. There must be some thing more binding – some thing that will be more binding on the minds of the people – and that some thing – that power must be a moral power – hence I look to the manifestations – the desires of the people and soldiers, (and I might say the determinations) to do good and get better, as the very best omens of a speedy termination of the present unhappy state of affairs, and a return of peace. Tuesday Nov 17th – Dear I intended to have sent you this letter by Lt Gibons of the 14th Tex who left for home to-day and goes right thro' Paris but I was under the impression that he would not leave before to-morrow. The reason I did not send a letter by Lt Liggin from Co E who left this morning is that he left before day, before I got up. Wednesday Nov 18th – I have nothing of interest in the way of news to cronical to-day. We had a very good pray meeting again to-night – 7 mourners. Thursday Nov 19th – We have been expecting to hear of another battle between Bragg and the yankee army of Ten for the past month but up to the present boath armies remain in Status quo – in a threatening attitude all the while. Fort Sumptner tho in ruins still is able to defy the attempts of the yankees to take it and Charlston is still secure. She has now withstood a siege of about 125 days and we hope she will yet be able to defend her self against all attempts of the enemy to take her. Harris Thurmond member of our Co. who was taken prisoner at Chickamauga got away from the yankees on his way to a northern prison and after experiencing many hardships, and passing thro' many dangers succeeded in making his way to our lines and arrived here safely this evening. Frid Nov 20th – It has been raining most all day to-day – weather is very disagreeable. Sat Nov 21st – We here that Genl Green and Taylor have gained a great victory on the trans Mips department over the 13th army corps. Pray meeting and regular meeting. Sunday Nov 22nd –Dr. Burk an able Baptist minister preached here in our Brigd this morning. Some Presbyterion ministers are going to administer the sacrement in the Ark Brigd. I am going to attend the meeting (this morning is the time appointed.) It is the first time I have had an opportunity of attending a sacremental meeting since I have been in the service. Mr Petrot of this Brigd will leave to-day for Tex and I send you this letter by him. Tell Bro Graham that Capt Long received a letter from him this morning to forward to John. Tell Bro Ross that Lewis is in fine health. I am myself in good health. Give my love to all my friends. May God bless and take care of you. Kiss Lizzie for me. Your loveing and affectionate husband K

Camp Cannon Near Meridian Mips Nov 28 1863 No 77 (Seventy Seven)

My Dear Ninnie, Sunday Nov 22nd – I wrote you to-day by Mr. Perot. I attended a sacramental meeting to-day in the Ark Brigd for the first time since I have been in the service. We also has a sermon here to-day by Rev Dr Buck a very able Baptist Minister. Mon Nov 23rd – We still keep up our debating Society every Monday night. We had a very interesting debate to-night – the subject was "which as the greater evil, Intemperance, or the Sword." Tuesday Nov 24th – I have nothing worthy of note to write to-day. Wednesday Nov 25th – Dear my appointment by the President to the Chaplaincy of the 14th Tex came

back to-day. I was not looking for it. My feelings this evening are a mingling of the joyful with the melancholy. To leave the boys of the company with whom I have fought side by side for the last two years and with whom I have shared every manner of hardships, makes me feel sad, then again, I have assumed weighty responsibilitys for which I shall be held strictly accountable for the manner I shall discharge the duties of my office. In assuming these responsibilities, I feel the need of Gods sustaining grace – and I pray that he will be with me, and grant unto me all needed grace. I shall now have more leisure for studying. I have access to two libraries as long as we stay here. I have offered me the use of Maj Sim's – (the gentleman with whom I am boarding) library; also bro Renfro's – a Methodist local preacher who resides close by the encampment. If we stay here this winter, I hope to make considerable progress by way of storing my mind with useful knowledge. Thursday Nov 26th – I took the oath of office to-day and wrote out my letter of acceptance and sent to the war Dept and was assigned to duty in the 14th as Chaplain. I am going to mess with Capt Harkey, he is a fine man and a good Methodist. He says he used to know you – used to reside near Starville – his family is now at Gilmer. There is only one other in the mess – his cook. Friday Nov 27th – I and the Capt have been at work on our house to-day we will finish it to-morrow. Sat Nov 28th – We finished our house to-day – it is fifteen by twelve feet – has a chimney in one end and a window on each side – upon the whole we will have quite a comfortable house. Dear Col Dillard will leave to-day or to-morrow on furlough – sick furlough – for Texas I will send you this letter by him. Dear I am going to try to get a furlough as soon as Col Kemp gets back he left while we were at Brandon for Texas on (60) sixty days furlough – we look for him back about first of Jan. Dear keep that gray janes for me you wrote you had made – don't make it up till I come back. I want to have it made to my own notion. Dear can't you make me enough to make me an overcoat too? It will take six yards to make the over coat – let the stuff for the pants and dress coat be of the same color with that of the over coat. I have a good yankee over coat, died black, now but I had rather have a home made one. I can sell the other for a good price. Dear I have just received a letter from Ma bearing date of 8th of this month. It bore the sad intelligence of the death of cousins John Richey and Will Trimble. I know it will be a death stroke almost to Uncle Robts family. My feelings are deeply wrought upon while I write; but I hope they are better off. Ma writes me that when you last wrote to her you were packing to move on Red River. If I can get a furlough I shall move you to Waco. I had rather you were there. I can't tell you how much I want to see you and Lizzie. May God bless you your loveing and affectionate K
Dear you will see from Ma's letter that Genl Bragg has been repulsed from near Chattanooga back to Chickamauga – and that Burnsides is reported to have surrendered to our forces near Knoxville, Tenn. Lowering has been sent to reinforce Bragg or a portion at least of his Div. From this regt and we expect to here of another victory at Chickamauga for our arms soon.

The Following letter was faded and barely legible but I have transcribed what I could read

Camp Cannon Near Meridian Mips 1863 No 78 (Seventy eight)



My Dear Ninnie – Sunday Nov 29th – I sent you a letter yesterday by Col Dillard, also one to Ma in the same envelope. We had no preaching to-day it was raining hard. Monday Nov 30th – We had inspection this morning – have general inspection every Monday morning now. I left off to board at Maj Sims to-day. I have been boarding with him fifteen (15) days. Having gotten well fat and hearty again I thought it would be rather expensive to pay two (2) dollars any longer. Tuesday Dec 1st – I wrote to Uncle Robt Richey to-day – sent the letter by Capt Godley of the Regt who went home on sick leave of absence. We were to have moved into our new winter quarters to-day but there came an order to have an inspection again to-day for the purpose of assertaining what shoes and clotheing the troops needed. Bragg and Grant had another fight. The Battle of Missionary Ridge. We were worsted in the fight tho' our loss was small, compared with that of the enemy which is reported to be greater by ten to one, than ours. On the right we routed the enemy and drove him across the Tenn river but our centre and left were driven from look out mountain and Missionary Ridge, in considerable disorder. For the first time during this war our defeat is attributable to want of eneragy on the part of our troops and to no fault of our generals. In our centre and left, we lost over thirty pieces of artilery but our captures ________________and what was lost in those portions of our lines.
Bragg withdrew his forces to the rear side of Chickamauga river after the battle to his old posision before the battle of Chickamauga was fought, and subsequently to Ringold and Daulton some forty miles this side of Chickamauga. On the first day of the retreat Gen Gist who was in command of Walker's Div (the Div to which we belong last summer) which was acting as rear guard to the army, encountered a Div of yankee army, their pursuing column 10,000 strong and inflicted upon them sever punishment. He was relieved the second day by Genl Cleburne, who masked his batteries and ambushed the enemy his infantry. They waited until the enemy got within a few yards of them when they pored into his camps a vast amount of fire by grape and minnie ball and completely routed him captured his stand of colors, 2000 prisoners and killed wounded between 100 and 1500. Our army now __________Ringgold in front the _________and we expect there will be another battle soon. We feel confident of success. Longstreet was sent some time ago to Knoxville with his Div. to cope with Burnside the last report from that quarter reports sent that he had captured ____________but we can get no reliable news from that direction communication being cut off. Wednesday Dec. 2nd – We moved on to our new quarters to-day. I and Capt Harkey are quite comfortably set ______________ have stools for chairs with backs and arms, a good scaffold and broom sage under us for our bed a good table one of my own looks almost as nice as if made in a shop, have a bar nailed to the side of the wall for a book case. Thursday Dec 3rd – We made us a tape candle to-day. 50 (fifty) feet long of bee's wax and rasin gathered from the pine trees. I am writing by it to-night.
Dear I wish I could see you and sweet little Lizzie to-night. I dream of you most every night. It is said that what ever one dreams the first night they sleep in a new house, will come to pass. I dreamed last night that I was at home – if there is any sign in this, I will get to see you, I hope before long. It is getting late – I must close good night love, God bless you. I am as ever – Your loveing and affectionate husband K

Camp Cannon Near Merdian Mips Dec 6th 1863 No 79 (Seventy Nine)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday Dec 4th – As yet we have no reliable news from Knoxville, but it is to be hoped that Longstreet has, as report says captured Burnsides and his army which would materially change affairs at Chattanooga. In that event he might move immediately into Ky and force Grant to abandon his campaign in Ga and to evacuate Tenn, just as the movement of Bragg into Ky a year ago last summer, forced Buell to evacuate the state.
Sat Dec 5th – Gen Bragg has been relieved, at his own request it is said, of his command and Let Genl Hardee, appointed to the command of the army of Tenn. It is to be hoped, that the present commander of the army, may be as successful as his predecessor – for it must be admitted, that Genl Bragg, altho' he may have committed some mistakes, (and it is human to err) and met with some reverses, has done as well, if not better, than most any other man, under the same circumstances, would have done. He has always fought under disadvantageous circumstances only at the battle of Chickamauga has he ever had anything like an equel number to cope with the enemy – and where he has been out numbered, and compelled to retire before a superior force he has alwas dealt such a blow upon the enemy as that he has crippled his energies and weakened his force to such an extent that he has not dared to follow up his partial victories, if victories they be called, with any degree of success. And in all of his engagements Genl Bragg as always reflected credit upon himself and country. It is true that at one time the army were, to use a common expression, "down on him" but that time is numbered among the things that were and to-day, Lee excepted, he stands as high as any Confederate Genl in the service. I had been preparing a sermon on the "Necessity a Divine Revelation" for to-morrow but it seems that when the weather doesn't admit of a sabbath some move is on had which deters me from the performance of my duties. We received orders to cook three days rations and be ready to move to-morrow morning at 5 o'clock a.m. For once in my life, when called on to move we have been informed of the place of destination. All is conjecture as to the probible cause of our move –(we are ordered back to Brandon.) It is reported in the papers of yesterday that the yankees are moveing in the direction of Canton, from Vicksburg, with a heavy force. The same report caused us to move from this place to Brandon before, just after we returned from Chickamauga but it turned out to be only a large foraging party, and I incline to the opinion that the same is the case in the present instance.
I am sadisfied that we will return to this place again in a short time, from the fact that we have made details to take care of our cabins during our absence – else why were they made? I regret very much that I have to leave my comfortable quarters, but console myself with the reflection that "all things are for the best" tho' in this instance I am like the man who had his bucket of honey turned over into the creek "It may be but I can't see how it is just now."
Dear Col Weaver of the 15th will leave for Tex in the morning and I send you these letters by him. I did intend to send you a clipping from a Mobile paper giving particulars of Braggs last fight with Grant but the paper is lost. However my letter contains a summary of it. I send some later particulars of the retreat. A Div. of Gen Lee's army (of Va) met and defeated a yankee Div. last week near Elysford. Your loveing and affectionate husband K



Camp Dixon, Near Brandon Mips Dec 9th 1863 No 80 (Eighty)

My Dear Ninnie – Sunday Dec 6th – I wrote you yesterday and sent the letter by Col Weaver 15th Tex. I informed you that we were cooking rations preparatory to move to Brandon. I eat too much potatoes for supper, last night, and got up at one o'clock to pack up ready to leave, at five this morning, in consequence took quite sick with attack of Chollic, which lasted an hour or so when an emetic soon relieved me. I did not leave with the Regt but started at twelve to-day with the 9th and 15th Regts. The cars run off the track about eight o'clock this evening – knocked off two boxes – but luckily no one was hurt. This road is about the roughest in the Confederacy. The train ran off with us when we moved from Brandon down to Meridian the last time. Monday Dec 7th – After two or three hours work last night we got all things righted again, and got here (to Brandon_ about day light, this morning. I went again to see my old friend, bro Campbell again this evening and borrowed some good books from him to read while we stay here. I do not think we will stay here long, but will probibly return in a short time to Meridian. From what I can learn I think we were sent here to check an anticipated raid from Vicksburg, but I learn that the enemy has gone back.
Tuesday Dec 8th –We moved out to our old camps to-day (Camp Jim Dixon) about three miles from Brandon. I went out in the country, and bought several lbs of butter at two dollars a lb. Every thing over here bears a very high price, especially some thing to eat. Bro Harkey bought a mule the other day, and as long as mule flesh is capable of being rode, and the country will afford it we intend to have something to eat besides beef and bread. Wednesday Dec 9th –John McCarty is discharged from service, and will start home this evening or tomorrow. I send you this letter by him. I got up a subscription paper this morning, and carried thro' the ninth, for John and got ($177.00) a hundred and seventy seven dollars for him – could have gotten more if the boys hadn't most all been out of money, they haven't drawn now for some time. I believe all subscribed that had any money at all. With what money the Government owes him, and what was donated to him he has ($450.00) four hundred and fifty dollars; to carry him home; which I recon will get him a chunk of a pony and carry him thro' all safe.
The last accounts from Longstreet say that he had abandoned the seize of Knoxville and was retreating towards N. Carolina – with this exception I have had no later news than what I wrote you in the letter I sent by Col Weaver last Sunday. Dear you want to see me very much do you not? Well make yourself as much contented as you can under the circumstances, and as soon as Col Camp returns I will try for a furlough. But you must not be too much elated with the prospect of seeing me soon for I may not be successful. Many who send up for furlough fail, and I may be one of the unfortunate in that respect too. It is useless for me to try to tell you how much I want to see you and Lizzie, words would fail me, were I to attempt it. Dear don't spoil nor pet Lizzie, "train" her "up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord" embrace all the directions necessary for the proper culture of the infant mind. Your loveing and affectionate husband K

Camp Jim Dixon near Brandon Mips Dec 18th 1863 No 81 (Eighty one)

My Dear Ninnie – Thursday Dec 10th – I wrote yesterday by John McCarty. This is set apart as a day of fasting and prayer. I endeavored to preach, from "Wickedness what of the night, etc." to-day at eleven o'clock. The points of my sermon were:
Religion has no language of its own – God will furnish sin whether of individuals or nations. The present and past history of the American people shows that God has chosen to furnish them by a civil war on account of their sins. The present unhappy state of affairs can be brought to a terminous, only by a return of their allegiance to him. (God) The Chaplain of the 29th N. Carolina Regt which is in this Brigd preached this evening and I preached to-night an introductory sermon on the Evidences of Christianity, intending from time to time, to preach a series of sermons on the same subject, which will treat more particularly of the Evidences of the New Testament. My sermon to-night was on "The Necessity of a Divine Revelation." Frid. Dec 11th – The Rev. D Lewis preached to-day at six o'clock he is a missionary Chaplain to the army and will probably remain with this Brigd for some time. I preached my second sermon to-night on the "Evidence of the New Testament." "From the principles it Contains" which is a species of internal Evidence.
Sat Dec 12th – I went to the country to-day and got some butter and was to-night iniated into the secret of the ancient order of Free Masonry. Dear don't say anything to Uncle Mc about this till I get home I want to surprise him. I have wanted to join him and now that we have a traveling lodge in this Brigd I consider it a grand opportunity. Sunday Dec 13th – The weather has been quite cold all day to-day. I should have preached again to-night but it was too cold. Dear I denote most of my time now to study, it is true that I cannot improve myself like I could if I were at home, yet I have a great deal of time for study, and a vast field of usefulness before me: and may God help me to do my whole duty, for I know if I am left to my own exertions I shall signally fail. I have good congregations and close attention; and indeed have always had this since I have been in service. And my experience is that soldiers are more attentive to preaching, than any other class. In the army one has no other motive to influence him to go to Church, save to hear preaching. Here we have no fine clothes to display, or no sweet heart to go to see at church but generally when one comes to preaching here he comes to hear the word of God dispersed and nothing else. It has been a great deal of pleasure to me to know that since I have been in the service. I have been the humble instrument in the hands of God of bring souls to Christ at least they have told me so; and I hope that with his blessing I may yet, "Many to righteousness." I have often comtiplated and anticipated the joys foreshadowed to the Messenger of peace in that passage of scripture which says, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever" how beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace and bring glad tidings of good things!" O that I may be able to preach to my dying fellow soldiers with power and in the demonstration of the spirit. Every day I live I feel more and more the weight of immortal souls resting upon me. Would that I had the eloquence of a Patrick Henry and all the passionate fervor of a Martin Luther that I might arouse my fellow men and get them all enlisted under the banner of Prince Immanuel. With such an army "the strong hold of sin and Satan" could easily be pulled down, and then indeed would "The wilderness blossom as the rose and



the waste places rejoice." Pray for me love that God would make me an humble and devoted minister for some times I preach good sermons and in spite of me I find a principal of pride in my heart which leads me "to think more highly of myself than I ought." I do not earnestly pray that I may have brought "into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."
Tuesday Dec 15th – I preached again to-night on the Evidences of the New Testament from its Contents. Wednesday Dec 16th – it has been thundering every since midnight last night and it rained about as hard a rain this evening as ever I saw fall – in consequence I did not preach to-night. Thursday Dec 17th – It has cleared off again and has turned very cold – too cold for me to preach to-night. Friday Dec 18th – This has been a clear day but most bitter cold. I shall not attempt to preach to-night. My next sermon will be on the Evidences of the New Testament from the Testimony of the Apostles. I intend to preach every chance I have, till I am thro' with the Subject, which will embrace some eight or ten sermons. I think it is a mater of the greatest importance that the people be well instructed as to the nature and design of the Scriptures – and however incompetent I may be to the task yet it will be allowed that as a minister of Christ and the chaplain of the Regt I should do my duty towards my charge and teach them in matters of the greatest importance which concern not only their temporal welfare but also their future happiness, to the best of my ability; and may the spirit of God help me in the endeavor to perform the arduous task. Dear I will send you this by the first chance. You must be sure to have cloth ready to make me pants, coat, vest and overcoat all of the same cloth – if you can; it will take seven yards to make the over coat and caps don't make any of it up till I come. Col Camp will be back the last of this month. I will then try for leave of absence. May God bless you and sweet little Lizzie. Your loveing K

Camp Jim Dixon near Brandon Mips Dec 1863 No 82 (Eight two)

My Dear Ninnie - Sat Dec 19th - I wrote and as I have no chance to send it to you I will send it in the same envelope with this which I will send you by the first chance. Capt Harkey my mess mate has sent up for a furlough and if he gets it I will send you these letters by him. This has been another cold day so much so that I have not thought proper to resume my course of sermons on the Evidences of the New Testament. I took a second degree in masonry to-night. Remember love don't say any thing to Uncle Mc about this.
Sunday Dec 20th - The Rev Dr Lewis preached to-day at ten o'clock it was too cold to preach to-night.
Monday Dec 21st - Capt Harkey's furlough came back approved to-day he will leave for Texas in the morning and will carry these letters. It is getting very late in the season now for one to undertake to make a trip from here to Texas. One has to swim their horse across the river and the water is so cold that it will be very hard on a horse to swim - was it not that I had promised you that I would try for a furlough when Col Camp came back I should not attempt to go before next spring or summer: for the roads will be in a dreadful condition for traveling this winter. If I get off I shall walk till I get across the river and then get me a horse - if indeed I will be able to buy one at all for it will take two hundred dollars to buy any sort of a pony now and I shall be short of means. O! this

cruel war when will it end and we be permitted to return to the bosom of our families and loved ones. Dear I am almost crazy to see you. I dream of you and Lizzie often and O the joy, the pleasure I experience at once more being at home - and when I awake and find it but "a vision of the night" I am again, so to speak, a disconsolate soldier far from those I love best on earth and all most all my heart holds dear on earth. Dear I cannot tell you what I suffer in mind on the account of you and Lizzie. Here I am compelled to stay day after and but seldom I am priveledged even to hear from you. I average a letter about once in three months. I it is horable. I haven't got the blues dear, but am giving vent to my feelings - perhaps if I had no love for you I would think the less of these things but how can I feel otherwise bearing to you, as I do such a deep abiding, and disinterested Love or rather I should have said interested love for there is no one else under the wide spread canopy of heaven whom I am more interested in nor whom I love better. As this is entended for your eye alone of course dear, it will not seem too loveing will it? When I reflect that we have been married now nearly three years and have been permitted to enjoy so little of the joys of a wedded life and in seperation for perhaps two or three more years and even a longer time than that I am made to feel the most bitter pangs of sorrow. But then on the other hand I know that it is far worse with you for you are a woman and the very constitution of your nature is less able to bear up under these heavy trials and sorrows than I am. Let us my dear live in the discharge of all our duties and trust all to God and all will be right in the end. O dear pray earnestly for me that I may be a better man. I feel that I do many wicked things and live far beneath my privileges. May God give us grace to bear up and under all of his afflictions and say "not my will but thy will be done." It is rumored in camps that the Negroes at Fort Jackson below New Orleans have rebelled, killed all the white yankee officers and turned over the fort to 500 of our men who were prisoners there, and that two (yankee) gun boats were sent up there to quall the isserection when oure boys turned loos the guns of the fort on them and tore them to pieces, and that McGruder had whiped out Banks in Texas but the reports lack confirmation. It is also reported that Grant has left Chattanooga for east Tenn and that Longstreet has not left for North Carolina as before reported but was befor Cumberland Gap and had whipped out Burnsides all this too lacks confirmation.

Congress has gone to work in earnest, they have passed the following resolutions among others of equel importance which will probably become law:

All white male persons between the ages of 16 and 60 are embraced under the conscript law - from 16-18 and 45-60 to constitute a reserve corps for guard duty Garison duty, etc. There are to be no exemptions all necessary mechanics are to be detailed etc. All preachers and Dr who are over 35 and have been practicing and preaching over five years are exempt - the rest to be conscribed. No more at present. Your lovening and affectionate husband K

Capt Harkey carrys the presidents message says he is going to send it to ___ to have it published and says he will send you the paper containing it K

Dear I am writing you this by my tape candle I wrote you about making while at Meridian it is so near out that I haven't time to make corrections



Camp Jim Dixon near Brandon Mips Dec 31st 1863 No 83 (Eighty three)

My Dear Ninnie – Tuesday Dec 22nd – I wrote you yesterday by Capt Harkey. I tried to preach again this evening on, the evidences of Christianity, from the testimony of the Apostles. Wednesday Dec 23rd – I tried to preach again to-night on the Evidences from New Testament, from some further considerations deduced from the Testimony of the Apostles, and from Miracles. Thurs Dec 24th –preached again to-night on same subject from Phrophacy in support of the truth of the Bible. Frid Dec 25th – Christmas gift dear, how are you all enjoying Christmas. We are not haveing much here – the weather gloomy and my mind is equelly so – about one third of the Brigd is drunk! – had mean and bust head whiskey issued to them this morning. Poor way to celebrate the birth of Christ! Oh that we might learn wisdom – that all would embrace and practice the principles by the dispised Nazarine! Then we might expect to see all men bound to-gether in one indiusetuble bond of brotherly love – and realize that indeed "peace on earth and good will to man" everywhere prevailed. I am getting extreamly tired, and supremely disgusted, with the present unhapy condition of our country. It does seem to me that "Satan is loose for a season" and I fear that we will not have any better times than these soon. I must confess that I can see no end to the war. I feel assured that God will respect the right, and that we will some day gain our independence. But matters have taken such a turn, that the prospect now for peace is not near so good as it was twelve months ago. To explain the various cause which have produced the prest gloom and obscure our fair prospects, which we have had for peace would consume time and space – suffice it to say, that it is my opinion, that the people, citizens and soldiers, who some time since showed signes of growing better, are now growing worse every day, and until we do humble ourselves sufficently before God we can never have peace. As to my self; I am not enjoying myself religiously as well as I did last winter, and summer. There is a disposision among the mass of the soldiery, to pay but little attention to matters of religion. May God help me to do my whole duty. Sat Dec 26th – Genl Johnston has been transferred from this Depart to the command of Braggs old army, and Genl Polk assigned here in his sted. I sent up to-day for a leave of absence for sixty days.

Sunday Dec 27th – this has been a dark gloomy old disagreeable day – it rained nearly all night – last night and is drizzling a cold rain this evening. I received a letter from Columbus Street to-day – he is that cousin I wrote you about finding while at Corinth in the 32nd Mips – he is at present at Tunnel Hill, this side of Missionary Ridge (Bragg's old army) in same regt. Uncle D used to belong.

Monday Dec 28th – The reported revolt among the negroes at fort Jackson, below New Orleans – stating that they killed all the yankee officers and turn over the fort, to 500 of our prisoners, confined there (which I wrote you about in my last,) turns out, that instead of our men getting possesion of the fort, and sinking the gun boats sent down to quell the meeting, the gun boats quelled the meeting before the negroes were enabled to do any harm. A bill was introduced in the yankee Congress to send three Commissioners to Richmond to treat for peace, on the condition that they (the yanks) would abide by the Crittendon Resolusions and that we would return to the Union, etc. The bill was defeated. Our Congress have introduced a bill, making a high misdemeanor to receive or trade in the paper currency of the United States, subjecting offenders to imprisonment and a heavy fine – also a bill to prohibit blockage running, except on Government account. Tuesday Dec 29th –I have written for you the following song.

Dear Ninnie – Tune Lorena

The months have slowly past dear Ninnie,
Since last I saw thy loveing face,
And I am lonely now dear Ninnie,
Away from thee, in this sad place;
Scenes, with full many; danger fraught,
Have called me to the field of gore,
Time, my dear, sad changes too hath wrought,
But still I love the as of yore,
Two years or more, have fled dear Ninnie,
Since I have seen our Texas home,
And you have waited long dear Ninnie,
And looked, and wished for me to come?
I'll stay not thus away for ever,
I'll surely come to you once more,
'Twere cruel this our hearts to sever,
Which love so well – love and adore.

Oh! I remember well dear Ninnie,
How much it grieved and pained my heart,
When I was called to arms! dear Ninnie,
And you and I were doomed to part;
But where war its wasting course hath run,
And we shall stand complete and free,
I with pride, to know my duty's done,
Will haste frome scenes of death, to thee.
O then we will be blest dear Ninnie,
When foes shall scese to spoil and hate
When peace and plenty's ours dear Ninnie,
And nations own us free and great;
Yea, blest, when Peace shall spread her glad wings,
And Plenty ope's her libral hand,
And when all conspire, this song to sing,
Of peace on earth good will to man.

Wednesday Dec 30th – it has been raining a slow cold rain, all day and up to the present hour 10 o'clock at night it continues to rain.
Thursday Dec 31st – It rained a heavy rain this morning; and also hailed about as large pieces as I ever saw fall. It has turned most bitter cold. Your loveing and affectionate K

Camp Jim Dixon Near Brandon Mips Jan 3rd 1864 No 84 (eight four)

My Dear Ninnie – Friday Jan 1st – My application I sent up for a leave of absence has not yet returned, tho' Mr Norman's has, approved too, he sent up his at the same time I did –



he will leave next Monday, and if mine don't come back by then, I will send you these letters by him. The weather continues most bitter cold – had a slight snow this morning. Sat Jan 2nd – Weather is still cold and disagreeable. Sunday Jan 3rd – The weather is still cold tho' it has moderated a little, but is nothing like warm – it is too cold to have preaching. My leave of absence has not yet returned, and I don't think I will be able to get home this winter, unless it comes soon, for the river will be over flowed and impassible. I fear that it will be disapproved when it does return, for it seems to me it has had time to return by this time, if it was going to be approved at all – it has been gone now over a week. I wrote you some time ago, dear, not to look for me, that it was a hard matter to get a furlough and in all probibility I would not succeed – and if not, I hope you will not be disappointed. O! me I am getting tired, tired, of this manner of life. I see but very little happiness. I don't mind the hardships, if I could see the fruits of our labors. I look back to the commencement of this unhappy state of affairs and I see one continual scene of strife, blood shed and distruction; and it does seem to me that matters are getting worse – the more I look at the picture the darker it gets. But I yet live in hope that a brighter day will dawn upon us. I some times feel almost desperate. But this is attributable in a great measure to the state of my own heart. I try to live in the discharge of my duties, but some how I don't enjoy myself. It seems to me that I am given up to be tempted of the Devil, and I fear that I too often yield to his suggestions. O! dear pray for me that I may be enabled to over come all evil with good.
When I look at my past life O! what a catalogue of sin. I know that I can never do enough of good, were I to live a thousand years, to counter ballance the evils of my past life No! No! I cannot undo the past. But O! God there is a Mediator, else who could be saved. What a stoop, what an act of divine goodness, to prepare away, whereby, poor sindegraded man can escape the pit of distruction, to which his own acts have brought him, and find a rest from these present evils of this life!
May God bless you abundantly, take care of you and Lizzie, and all my friends. I am as ever your affectionate and loveing K

In Prison Vicksburg Mips Jan 19th 1863

My Dear Lizzie, This is to inform you that I was unfortunately captured on the 14th inst Greenville 12 miles East of the Miss River on my way home. I had a fifty day leave of absence. I had hoped that by this time to have seen you and my sweet little babe – but such is the fortune of war, insted of realizing my fond anticipations – I find myself a prisoner of war. I trust my dear that you will bear up under your afflictions with true patriotic and womanly devotion. Trust all to God and all will be right in the end. So far, I have been treated very kindly. I will probibly start North in a few days. I can not write as fully as I could wish, this undergoes inspection of the officer in charge of the prison before leaving. I send this out by Mrs. Eggleston. May God Bless You. I will write again first opportunity – your devoted husband J.K. Street

Note attached to this letter – Mr Street did not go North with the other prisoners

Military Prison No I Vicksburg Mips April 12th 1864

My Dear Lizzie – I have written you several letters since my capture which was on the 14th of Jan. I had hoped that ere this I would have been released, but three months confinement still finds me a prisoner of war. There is little enough of happiness, such as Earth can give, to be seen while the cruel blast of war is uprooting and dismembering society, law and order, for one to bee free and untrammeled, but how much less of aught which betakens quiet or peace of mind, to be confined within the walls of a military prison guarded by the soldiers of a common enemy. Yet I an not disposed to grumble, or fret and pine at the ways of Providence; for doubtless all will end right in the end and we cannot see things in the same light that God does, hence we are ready to ask "How can these things be?"

I have had very good health since I have been a prisoner, until week before last I took cold which resulted in a slight attack of fever so that I was quite puny for a few days but I am again well and hearty.

We get plenty to eat – light bread bacon, beens, hominy (i.e. chapped corn) rice, sugar and coffee – once in a while we get molasses, so you need have no fears about me not getting enought to eat – my quarters are tolerably comfortable – we have plenty of soap and water and so far I have managed to keep my clothing clean. I was in want of clothing when I was first captured I had only one suit but a Federal Chaplain kindly furnished me with a change of underclothing and the ladies of Vicksburg have beautifully supplied all my wants in the way of clothing. Occationally a friend gives me a dollar or so in "green backs" and I manage to make myself as comfortable and easy as possible. I do not feel disposed to make my imprisonment any more irksome by fretting and pining at my lot. I have therefore made up my mind "to take things fair and easy" for being a prisoner is but the fortune of war and is the fate all soldiers must school themselves to expect, and prepare to endure it in a soldier like manner.

I hope my dear you will bear up under your present afflictions and bereavements with true womanly devotion. You know in whom to put your trust. I trust you and my sweet little babe in the hands of God praying that he will shield you from all harm, and that with a loveing trusting, confiding spirit, you may in all things humbly submit your self to his will.

I see that Genl Grant and our commisioner of exchange have made the preliminary arrangements for the exchange of prisoners and that a Genl Smith has been appointed in place of Genl Butler as commisioner of exchange for the Federal government, so that we confidently expect the resume of the exchange of prisoners and that the weary prisoners of boath governments will soon rejoice to see the long and anxiously expected day of deliverence.

Take good care of little Lizzie don't spoil her by petting – raise her up "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." Pay strict attention to her physical moral and intellectual culture, and remember that a child's physical education should commence at birth and that the mind and heart – or Intellect and Soul – are susceptible of cultivation as soon as the child begins to talk – the truth that early impressions are most lasting should ever be remembered in the education of children and great caution used – see that no errors are taught in early life to be unlearned in after life. I should be most happy to aid you in these duties, my dear, but that privilage being denied me, yours will be only doubled, so



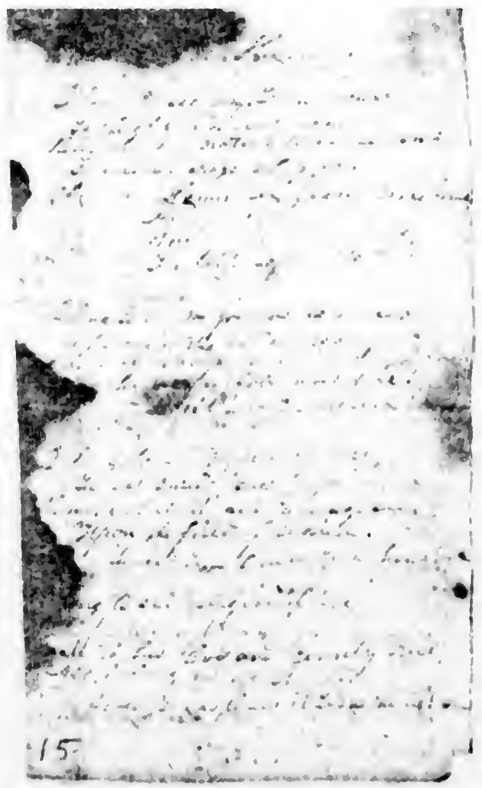
that you will want to be all the more vigilent, and hence the necessity for much grace, and a strong faith, to aid you in the faithful discharge of your most arduous duties.

More than two years have past, my dear since the sad day of our parting, and in reviewing that period I have great reasons for being truly thankful to our Heavenly Father for the many manifestations of his goodness and kind protecting cure – for when I look at the many dangers which I have escaped, I can truly say "thus far the Lord hath led me on". It may be as long or even longer, and there may be yet greater trials and dangers for me to brave, ere I am permitted to see you again but I feel assured, that let matters be as they may, the same kind hand that hath brought me safely thro' all, thus far, will still be my friend and yet bring me back to the bosom of those around whom my hearts best affections are entwined.

As I am not permitted to write you any thing Contraband and have doubtless allready swelled this sheet beyond the prescribed limits, I shall be under the necessity of closing – hoping that the time will not be far distant when we can talk face to face which will superceed the necessity of pen and ink. With many prayers for the safety of you and friends. I am as ever your loveing and affectionate husband J. K. Street

There are 30 pages of the following prison letters. A personal diary that J.K. Street kept while in confinement. They are torn and faded and barely legible but I have transcribed what I could read

An example of one page of the diary



....as long as ____ Prince of the house of David!!!! Am engaged sending it. Some secesh ladies ____ us – cheered with kind words. They took our money and papers away from us before ____ promised us it would be returned boys say not! will____

Mon Jan 18th – Thundered and rained some last night. Most ____ this morning – but little wood to make fire – no ____ ____ a note to Genl Com____

Jan 19th and first part of 20th unreadable

....prison yard this morning and ____ of the guard climed up from the out side of the wall to the top to see – attempting to get down shot himself in left eye ____ ____ said will probably die.

Thursday Jan 21st – Formed the acquantance of a prisoner Lt. Wm Huddleston Co A 15th Ark – who married a daughter of Anderson Street, she's a cousin of mine.

Friday Jan 22nd – One ____ ____ Mr. Percy was taken ____ ____ last night with brain fever. I sat up with him part of the night. He is a paroled prisoner – was taken at Port Hudson. The yankee government no longer regards the ____.

Sat Jan 23rd – Weather again ____ pleasant. Mr. Percy ____ ____ will certainly die.

Sun Jan 24th –

Mon Jan 25th – All ____ ____ ____ were sent ____ Capt myself and a few others – know not why I was retained perhaps I will be released. I hope so.

Tuesday Jan 26th – Another case of small pox in prison this morning – was sent to the hospital. I was vaccinated Saturday. 52 Confederate deserters were brought – all going to "take the Oath". Some going to join the yankee army. Saw the yankee prisoners confined here "mug" a negro this morning. Consist of cuts ____ holding him while others take what he has – not sadisfied with picking his pockets cut the buttons off his coat. Is this ____ ____ ____ ____ ____.

Wed. Jan 27th – The yankee Chaplain who preached for us Sunday came in this morning and gave us a Bible having left mine at camps when I started home, change of under clothes, socks, drawers, ___ and top shirt and a towel which was very kind of him.

Thursday Jan 28th – Sixteen transports came down the river last night – loaded with troops and past on this morning. I did not learn the destination. Weather continues warm and pleasant for this time of year – a yankee prisoner has been "mugging" more negros ____ ____ ____

Friday Jan 29th –

Sat Jan 30th - _____ _____ from what I learn _____ the intention to take _____ _____ and hang _____ the military governer of the sat of Mips.

Sunday Jan 31st – Had preaching this morning by a Dr. Warren of New York – were visited this evening by a couple of northern ladies and an agent of the Christian Commission – distributed _____ Testaments etc – The agent gave us a very good talk ______________.

Next days are missing

Sat. Feb 6th 1864 – It turned cold again

Sunday Feb 7th – Had preaching again this morning by a Methodist (yankee) Chaplain – preached a good sermon from "O thou hadst kept the commandments of the Lord then had to pass him at a river and rightousness ____ up the sea". I tried to preach this evening (to-night) from Mal last chapter 1 and 2 vers.

Monday Feb 8th – 53 Confederate prisoners were brought to-night captured at Jackson, Miss. Yankees have taken the place again. There was no fighting except some skirmishing. Five of the prisoners were from my old Regt.



Tues Feb 9th – 25 of the prisoners brought in last night took the oath this morning. Capt. Love and Lt. Middleton who are in my mess had their ____ stolen from them late night and all their clothes and what they ____

Wednesday Feb 10th - ____ federal prisoners were ____ this morning

Thursday Feb 11th – Nothing of interest

Friday Feb 12th – nothing worthy

Sat Feb 13th – nothing of interest

Sun Feb 14th – preaching to-day by a Federal Chaplain, Dr. Warren.

Monday Feb 15th – Fifteen more Confederate prisoners brought in – a good many take the oath – average from one to two a day.

Tuesday Feb 16th – forty seven Confederate prisoners sent North to-day

Wednesday Feb 17th – Turned cold again last night, some snow. A Capt. and twenty prisoners brought in to-day. Captured while negotiating under flag of truce for exchange of prisoners.

Thursday Feb 18th – Visited by some southern ladies – occasionally supplied with such things as we need by them.

Friday Feb 19th – More southern ladies to-day. Took the names of those needing clothing. Learn that there has been a heavy battle on __ __. Gen McPherson badly wounded. Confederate victorious.

Sat. Feb 20th – Some ladies visited us to-day as yesterday brought ___ ___ been making ___ ___ few days – nothing else to do.

Sunday Feb 21st – Federal Chaplain preached for us again to-day.

Monday Feb 22nd – nothing of interest other than ___ of Washington.

Tuesday Feb 23 –

Wed Feb 24th –

Fri Feb 26th –

Sat Feb 27th – More prisoners sent North to-day.

Sun Feb 28th – Dr. Warren came to preach to-day but yankees threw water from the windows on him – he told them that if they wanted to go to the Devil they could do so. ___ offer them no kindness. I left without preaching.

Mon Feb 29th – Weather turned cold again.

Tues March 1st – Nothing of interest

Wed March 2nd –

Thurs Mar 3rd – More Confederate prisoners, some 75, brought in to-day from Shermans expedition to Meridian _____ expedition returning.

Fri March 4th – ladies gave me a suit of clothes to-day.

Sat Mar 5th – Weather moderating

Sun Mar 6th – Federal Chaplain in again this morning but did not preach, ___ in town – he wanted to.

Monday Mar 7th – Prisoners were ordered to get ready to go north this morning but order countermanded don't know why, ladies visited us to-day and gave each prisoner a whole dollar and a half a piece ___ a number of friends in ___

Tuesday Mar 8th –

Wed Mar 9th – Rained to-day

Sat Mar 10th –

Fri Mar 11th –

Sat Mar 12th –

Sun Mar 13th – no preaching to-day. I have not been well for _____ have been and am still suffering with a bad cough and don't feel able to speak.
Mon Mar 14th – another squad of (100) prisoners (Confederate) sent north to-day. My name was on the list but afterward taken off, don't know why.
Tues Mar 15th – Nothing of interest
Wed Mar 16th –
Thurs Mar 17th –
Fri Mar 18th –
Sat Mar 19th –
Sun Mar 20th – had preaching to-day by same Federal Chaplain that has been preaching for ___ treated him very unsivil, cut up considerably during the sermon. Heavy rain last night. Weather very bleak and dreary all day – bitter cold.
Mon Mar 21st – Rain again to-night very cold and cloudy
Tues Mar 22nd – Still cold
Wed Mar 23rd – Weather moderated some
Thurs Mar 24th – Warm and Pleasant
Fri March 25th – Nothing of interest
Sat Mar 26th –
Sun Mar 27th – Preaching by Dr. Warren to-day
Mon Mar 28th – The expedition up Red River reported – reporting lost three boats one by accident – one by crossing falls at Alexander 'tother ran ashore and captured. Federals captured Fort Dernsy and about 300 prisoners. I, of course haven't heard the other side but from what I can learn a _____ hospital boat with _____ soldiers also transport load with soldiers.
Tues Mar 29th – Fell unwell, feverish cold
Wed Mar 30th – Still unwell. Dr. gave me a dose of _____ hope I shall not be bad sick
Thurs Mar 31st – Took _____ pills. Feel very unwell my head and back aches
Fri Apr 1st – Still very sick
Sat Apr 2nd – Some better
Sun Apr 3rd – getting better. Hope be well preaching again this morning by same Federal Chaplain.
Mon Apr 4th – Rain fell last night. Mrs Eggleston sent me a pillow one day last week – some crackers and tea. Dr. Churchill, post Surgeon was in to see me said he would do what he could to have me released. I think he was much of a gentleman.
Mon Apr 4th – Mrs Eggleston _____ again to-day. Brought me some brandy, etc. Capt. McCaley Confederate Contractor _____ out and took the oath to-day – he was not held a prisoner of war – would have been _____ the end of the war. Therefore did not blame him. He was a messmate of mine. I think he is a clever man.
Tuesday Apr 5th – Capt McAlenny in to see us to-day. Gave me $2.00
Wednesday Apr 6th – Mrs. Eggleston came in to see me again to-day. I am getting most well again. Two years ago to-day and tomorrow the Battle of Shiloh was fought.
Thursday Apr 7th – rain to-day very blustery to-night. It has been an uncommon winter and late spring. I feel rather on the puny list to-day. Dr. prescribed quinine for me this morning – none has been sent to me.
Fri Apr 8th – Getting better hope I'll soon be well again. Having some trouble with "copperheads". North a fight near Charleston late count _____ between about 150



copperheads and furlough soldiers resulting in the killing of one copperhead wounding several. 7 federals killed and a number wounded.
Sat Apr 9th – About 30 of the most noted leaders of the Coles County riot taken prisoners. Sent to camp Yates for examination – another riot amoung the "copperheads" at Levenworth City. Took possession of the ____ controlled the _____ controlled the election. Trouble brewing ahead I think.
Sunday Apr 10th – no preaching to-day. I am still unable to preach
Mon April 11th –
Tues Apr 12th –
Wednesday Apr 13th – Mrs Eggleston was in to see me again to-day. Said she was trying to get me out of prison. Hope she will succeed – gave me 13 dollars to distribute among the prisoners of war. 26 in number.
Thurs Apr 14th – visited by some ladies to-day – believe I should suffer considerably with envi did the ladies not visit us.
Fri Apr 15th – Some more ladies visited us to-day told me that Mrs Boothe had been trying to get me out and that Col. Waddell the Provost Marshall said that he would release me on City Parole. I feel much helped up at the news.
Sat Apr 16th – Forrest has been playing his hand pretty fast in Western Tenn. and Ky. has captured Fort Pillow it is rumored that he murdered many prisoners indiscriminately after the surrender of the Fort.
Sun Apr 17th – Our Federal Chaplain preached for us to-day.
Mon Apr 18th – Reports that the Federals expedition up Red River has met with severe and heavy loss – persons and teams
Tues Apr 19th – visited yesterday by Mrs. Boothe – told me that Col Waddell promised her I should be released late Friday.
Wed Apr 20th – Promised that I would be released to-day – not out yet and not likely I will be. 27 Confederate prisoners brought in from Natches this evening. Several officers among them.
Thurs Apr 21st – Promised again to be released to-day. I'm tired of promises without fullfillment.
Friday Apr 22nd –
Sat Apr 23rd – Rumored that there has been arrangements made for a general exchange and that we will probably be exchanged at that point. I hope so soon. I am completly worn out among these yankee _____.
Sun Apr 24th – Preaching by one of the agents of the Christian Commission.
Mon Apr 25th – All Confederate prisoners sent from Vicksburg to Memphis. I and the rest this time. Informed that our money would be sent by the Lt. in charg of the guard accompanying us – he said he did not get it. Provost Marshall didn't send it by him. Kept my leave of absence and appointment. Put aboard the continental officers allowed privileges of the boat, on giving our parole that we would attempt to escape – afterwards ordered back on the hurricane – altho' no one offered to violate his parole. Met the _____ was put aboard of her at noon and sent on towards Memphis. Continental turned back by military orthority by Vicksburg.
Tues Apr 26th – The Miss. Valley so far is a desolute wilderness no signs of life – fields overgrown with weeds and underbrush and on most of the farms nothing remaining of buildings but lone chimneys blackened and charred walls which tell of the melancholy

story of the sad destruction of property by a hostile and fanatical foe. Where ever the foot of the invader has trod he has left desolution in his train.
Wed Apr 27th – Arrived at Memphis about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and conducted to the "Irving Block" a lothesome prison and is the most miserable prison within the yankee dominion.
Thurs Apr 28th – Had heavy rain last night, clouds looked dark and threatening all day and it is raining to-night. Wrote a note to Provost Marshall relative to my capture and being a noncombatant – asked my release.
Fri Apr 29th – More rain again to-night weather rather dark and cloudy
Sat Apr 30th – Cold and disagreeable
Sun May 1st – Tried to preach this morning. Suffering with cold – haven't been clear of cold since my capture
Monday May 2nd – Still cold, rainy and cloudy. News rather encouraging Mormaduke captured 1000 prisoners and 160 waggons _____
Tues May 3rd – Moved us up stairs 5th story while the corp(cumpulasate prison) secured new orders every day, each tighter than the preceeding – against orders to-day to allow prisoners of war to buy papers or milk! No friends are allowed to visit the prison only four men allowed out of the prison during the day at a time – and one at night into the yard and then just for a few minutes.
Wed May 4th – Nothing of interest or special
Thurs May 5th – All quiet in the Irving Block weather warm and pleasant again. _____ _____ "yankees on the other side of Jordan."
Friday May 6th –
Sat May 7th –
Sunday May 8th – tried to preach again
Monday May 9th – Heavy fighting in Va. I should judge from the tone of their papers that the yankees got the army

I long to see my Texas home,
To fight and war no more,
And on my native prairies rome,
Free as in days of yore.
Sweet Texas O sweet Texas home.

I long to see my friends again,
Who sweep the bitter tear,
And sigh and mourn with deepest pain,
For him they hold most dear.
Sweet Texas O sweet Texas home.

I long to see my country free,
To see sweet peace again,
No more of death and carnage see,
Upon the field of slain.
Sweet Texas O sweet Texas home.

I long to see religion pure,



The people right and good,
Each to his God and Country true,
All living as we should.
Sweet Texas O sweet Texas home.

Kind lady friend, I ask of thee,
One prayer for our cause,
To drop the tear of sympathy,
For each of our brave boys.
Sweet Texas O sweet Texas home!

Dear Ninnie – Tune Lorena

The months have slowly past dear Ninnie,
Since last I saw thy loveing face,
And I am lonely now dear Ninnie,
Away from thee, in this sad place;
Scenes, with full many; danger fraught,
Have called me to the field of gore,
Time, my dear, sad changes too hath wrought,
But still I love the as of yore,
Two years or more, have fled dear Ninnie,
Since I have seen our Texas home,
And you have waited long dear Ninnie,
And looked, and wished for me to come?
I'll stay not thus away for ever,
I'll surely come to you once more,
'Twere cruel this our hearts to sever,
Which love so well – love and adore.

Oh! I remember well dear Ninnie,
How much it grieved and pained my heart,
When I was called to arms! dear Ninnie,
And you and I were doomed to part;
But where war its wasting course hath run,
And we shall stand complete and free,
I with pride, to know my duty's done,
Will haste frome scenes of death, to thee.
O then we will be blest dear Ninnie,
When foes shall scese to spoil and hate
When peace and plenty's ours dear Ninnie,
And nations own us free and great;
Yea, blest, when Peace shall spread her glad wings,
And Plenty ope's her libral hand,
And when all conspire, this song to sing,
Of peace on earth good will to man.

The Vicksburg Prisoners of Military Prison No I

We're a brigd of "bully boys",
Composed of Yankees, Rebs too,
The Rebels joke the Yanks because,
They say their bellies all are blue;
The yankees take it as a joke,
And are as ready, and as quick,
Their funny fun at Rebs to polk
The shape of some cute yankee trick.
These yanks sometimes relieve the Rebs,
Of all their "burdens" and their "care",
They "check" their baggage, bare their heads,
And leave them hatless, footless, bare;
And when they've mugged them out of all,
And hid their things behind the "bricks",
They'll vow they're out within this wall
And call the "joke" cute yankee tricks.

There are some Rebs, who always shout,
Who are as good at "playing pranks"
And were they here I make no doubt,
Would equel any, or all, these Yanks!
But Rebels now, can't show their hand,
Because they do not know the "ropes".
But if they were on Rebel land,
I vow they too would play cute "Jokes."

So cheer thee Rebel cheer friend not,
For every dog must have his day,
And bear in mind, forget it not,
The time will come when you can say;
"We're free to do just as we choose."
But then you'll choose to do what's right,
You will not take their hats or shoes
But "treat" the yankee boys "poor requite."

The Yankees on the other side of Jordan

I'll ding you a song
And it's not very long
Of the yankees and their troubles
And how they allways sun
When they hear a Southern
And pull for the other side of Jordan



Chorus
So pull off your Cloak Alas!
And lay off your Cap
For the south is a hard road to travel
So pull off your cloak Alas!
And pull off your cap
For the South is a hard road to travel

_____ _____ _____ _____ Scott
_____ _____ Rebels out
He tried it by Mannassas acordin'
But when he thought it done
O! how he had to run
And pull for the side of Jordan

Chorus

Alas said to "little Mac"
I know it is a fact
That you can crush this rebellion
But when he met Johnson
O me! how he run
And pulled for the other side of Jordan.

Chorus

The next man he tried
Was General Burnsides
To crush the rebellion accordin'
But when he met Lee
Gracious! how he had to flee
And pull for the other side of Jordan.

Chorus

He said now I see
I must set the "nigger" free
To crush the rebellion accordin!
For every man I try
The Rebels make him cry
And pull for the other side of Jordan

Chorus

Next came fighting Joe
'Bout when they boasted so
We feared he'd whip us out accordin

But at all _____ _____ _____ do
For still the yankees flew
And pulled for the other side of Jordan

Chorus

Now said _____ _____
I'll try another man
So he chose Genrl Meads accordin"
But like the other'd done
His men do all run
And pulled for the other side of Jordan

And now my kind friend
My little song I'll end
Of the yankee and their _____
We'll give him such a fight
We'll put on all to flight
And chase em' on the other side of Jordan

J.K. Street

Irving Block Military Prison Memphis Tenn May 15th 1864

Tuesday May 10th – Heavy fighting still in Va. Yankees report both armies holding their own.
Wednesday May 11th – Will leave for Johnson's island to-morrow
Thursday May 12th – left Memphis this evening for Johnstons Island the officers paroled not to attempt to escape while enroute all were to visit the city with a guard before leaving met up with some friends who gave me a suit of clothes.
Friday May 13th - _____ to this time news that they have been fighting most desperately in Va for 7 days and still the fight is raging so far. I reguard the reports favorable for the South. The latest news from Bank's army is that it is captured, _____ expedition an entire failure. _____ driven to his fortifications. _____ now _____ by the Rebels. God grant that this campaign may end every where successful to the end may this be the last year of the war. Met with a friend to-day who gave me (10.00) ten dollars. Arrived 9 o'clock p.m. now enroute for St. Louis. Had quite an exciting time to-day our boat the Hillman over taken by the _____ Geary so here a race insued and sevrl hours boath boats ran side by side but finally past us as we had to stop accordingly to _____ of freighter.
Sat May 14th – Arrived at Cars 8 o'clock P.M.
Sunday May 15th – Arived at St. Louis 10 o'clock this morning being on parole not to attempt to escape till we get to Johnston's Island have privilage of the city took breakfast at planters Hotel. Genl Rosecrantz demand of the Lt in charge his orthority for allowing us privilage of the city – showed him our paroles said no account not signed by officer ordered head guard. Left for Johnstons 4 o'clock P.M. Arrived at ½ past five.



Monday May 16th – remained over night in penitentory last night – left for Johnston's Island 3 o'clock P.M. Arrived Springfield sundown – have had no rations issued to us since we left St. Louis.
Tuesday May 17th – Escaped to-night at Bloomington. Traveled South east all night buried my uniform coat – wore a citizens over coat all day warm as it is – reached _____ to-day _____ _____ and Central and took train for Decater where I will remain over night.
Wednesday May 17th - _____ _____ to Springfield on 5 o'clock train this morning found a friend who took me on his horse to the county – a few miles where for _____ I am safe – having obtained of my Springfield friends suit of citizens clothes shaved off my whiskers. I hardly think I am in danger of being detected. News to-day favorable _____ not retreating as reported _____ is still in front _____ _____ ready for battle.
Thursday May 18th – Lee not whiped. Grant _____ his trains and supplies _____ the rear a good sign that he is preparing to skidaddle. Butler forced to fall back to his entrenchments by Beaureguard.
Friday May 19th – Assisted Mr B to-day on his house – building.
Sat May 20th – I and Ellen went to her Uncles to-day Mr Perks
Sunday May 21st – returned to Mr B's this morning
Monday May 22nd - _____ _____ _____ on house _____ _____ _____ evening went with _____ to old Berlin to get some lumber
Tuesday May 23rd – assisted on house again to-day heavy rain last night quite heavy all day.
Wed May 24th – Still at work on house still cold. Butler lost 6,000 men captured. Grant reported fight again.

Pages missing

I am a stranger in this dreary land
Far from my home and loved ones dear
Beset with foes on every hand
Who thus would not feel sad and drear?

In this strange land I hear no voice of friends
And see no face but strange ones here
And must I live 'mong these and spend
My time most melancholly drear?

There comes unbid a strangeness sad of heart
As oft I think of other years
How I and friends were doomed to part
And thinking thus I feel most drear.

While thinking this and thus so sad
I met among these strangers friends
My heart revived was joyful glad
As flowers when dew of heaven decends.

But scarce our friendship had commenced to grow

Ere like the joys that Earth imparts
A pang is felt for us to know
To wishes are followed by several hearts.

And now kind friends adie – I go
May God's best gifts to you be given
And if we meet on earth no more
I'll pray we'll meet again in heaven.

Miss Adda ------------------------

In penning in this album words so crude
I feel that minds more pollished far than mine
Will trace their sentiments by far less rude
Yet none will wish thy life more blest than I
Your heart is tender giving – affections pure
Then let your life be pure as dews of heaven –
O shide me not for giving council true
I'de scorn to give advice not asked – yet even
I fair would leave some token of reguard
Perchance I soon may sleep beneath the sod
Then will you think of one and how he fared
Who battled for the cause of right and God?
My friend most modest gentle good and kind
May lifes rough path to you be smoothe and even
And may its desert routes be lit with light divine
To show thy footsteps on to God and heaven.

Friday May 28th – Left Mr B's went to his fathers met Col B
Sat May 29th – my friends given me now 43 dollars. Left for St. Louis this morning escorted Mr. McLaray put up at Olive Street Hotel.
Sunday May 29th –
Monday May 30th – Col B sent by to his bros D B's went to Mr Longs to a party tonight
Tuesday May 31st –
Wednesday June 1st –
Thursday June 2nd – iniated at O.A.K.
Friday June 3 – Staid all night with Mr. Park
Sat June 4th – Went with Bro Larkin WIlliams
Sunday June 5th –
Monday June 6th –
Tuesday June 7th –
Wednesday June 8th –
Thursday June 9th – helped replant corn
Friday June 10th – help replant weather cool
Sat June 11th – Weather still cool
Sunday June 12 – still cool
Monday June 13th –



This is the end of the diary. Written in a different handwriting is the following:

The bearer is all right, you may place confidence in what he says. He will explain every thing to you.

Yours truly
Add

Dallas Texas Mar 21 1865

Dear Ninnie, It is with great pleasure that I write you this morning – this leaves me in about the same health as when I left home. When I left home Saturday morning I learned that Lt. McCasillock was not ready to start and that he was going to stop at ____ so I started by myself. I got dinner at one of my old Giles County friends, Billy Parks – he lives where we eat breakfast the morning before we got to Waco. Here a young Mr. Hursh over took me going to Gurleys Regt. We stayed all night at Mr. Davis' 35 miles from Waco – he charged us ten dollars a piece for over night lodging. We had plenty of forage for our horses – but bread and meat coffee with out sugar constituted ours.
It commenced to rain on us Sunday morning soon after we left and it drizzled a slow rain, rained till about 12 o/clock but my over coat saved me on ____, I didn't get wet. Mr. Hursh left me at Milford and went across the country to Ceder Hill to see some of his relatives and I got to Waxahachie at five o'clock found a soldiers home and put up for the night. I left Waxahachie yesterday morning and got here at my old friends ____ Smith a while before ____ three days out from Waco. I had a terable time of it yesterday until towards evening. The roads were miserably muddy but partially dried off by evening. It rained on me the best portions of the morning but I didn't get wet. My over coat turns water almost as well as oil cloth! Dear you remember where we staid all night _____ before we got to Waco? You will remember the place by the well in the field, we got feed at the house it was dark and I got fire and took the bucket and went to the well for water while you drove. Some ox waggons camped there we over took them that day at the creek where my mules got away from me when I went to water them. Well just the other side from here of where we camped I met Fulsome from Paris with a train of cotton on his way to San Antonio and learned that Bill Womack had started with him but met with the misfortune to get his leg broke at the ____ ____ ____. I found him at the first house this side suffering very much the bodum of his left leg was crushed. He was driving a team and the saddle horse fell down in a ditch – fell ____ whole weight on his leg. I got to Forrests where Bill is staying about noon and got a most excellent dinner for which I paid nothing. I got my dinner yesterday at Lancaster, a mile this side, at an Ark. refugees – had bread dried beef and water. I eat hearty – for manners sake and because I was hungry charged me nothing. So far I have only paid out twelve dollars. Two at the ferry at Waco and ten for my nights lodging. I forded the river here at the Trinity. I was very tired when I got here last night dear and concluded not to write to you till this morning. My pony has done finely he travels slowly but steady so that I make 30 to 35 miles a day his

back is a little sinuled as though it might hurt. I bathed it in salt and water last night. I want to get to Bonham day after to-morrow. I will start in a few minuets. It is getting late dear and if I prolong this letter much longer I'll not make it. I learn that one of the Medical Examining Board at Bonham is Dr. Mackey the old Surgeon of the 9th Tex. I am glad of and think I could have more influence with him that with any one else.
Keep in good cheer love I think I will be back sooner than you expect me. I'll write you again at Bonham and Paris. I may not go farther than Paris, I will let you know where to write me at. Your loveing and affectionate K

Bro Cobb's Thursday Mar 23, 1865

Dear Ninnie, I wrote you from Dallas last Tuesday morning. I got four miles this side of McKinney had to ride about an hour in the night – before I would get a house to stay in, although I tride hard at several houses. I stopped at one old man's house – he wasn't in – his son told me it was rather a bad chance, that they had nothing to feed on except straw and barly but that he reckoned I could stay. I got down took off my saddle and saddle bags when the old man – I can't call him gentleman – came up, and said I couldn't near stay, that he had taken in soldiers and fed them as long as he had any thing to feed on, that he had nothing to feed on but oat straw when his son had just told me that they had barly – he went on to say a great deal more. I quietly put my saddle on and let him talk on. I then gave him a regular set too. I told him of what Confederate soldiers had to endure and of the treatment they received from their own citizens, and wound up by telling him it was not for the want of feed that he wouldn't take me in but that it was for lack of patriotism – for I had seen in his barn plenty of hay besides his barly and oat straw. I had then to ride two miles father and it then dark – I had road over some very bad road and I and my horse boath were very tired. The gentleman with whom I stayed was already crowded but he took me in – had to sleep three in a bed had but little room and was a poor man, but he had a heart as big as all out of doors – he charged me only five dollars. I here over took Dr. Yates from Paris who had been to Brenhum, he was in a buggy and next morning after getting breakfast, paying bills, etc (By the way the gentleman charged the Dr. ten dollars for himself and boy or 2 dollars specie **, the Dr. Gave me one in specie for ten in Confederate to pay his bill!) we started I and the Dr. came to-gether to Bonham (yesterday) and his negro boy road my horse we made forty one miles. The gentleman I stayed with told me that old _____ had plenty but wouldn't feed. I learned that the Medical Board would not meet till Friday, only meet once a week so I thought I would come down here this morning and spend the day and night with bro Cobb, will return to Bonham in the morning. You remembered we stayed with him when you went with me while we were encamped at Camp Benjamin. We stayed at my old friend (?) Burney's last night – the bed bugs like to eat me up so that I didn't rest much. I assure you Burney only charged me 25 dollars for staying all night with him – why did I pay it? I didn't settle with him but with his cleark. I think I will dun him to-morrow for a nights lodging – he stayed at Ma's once when we lived in Paris and he has never paid it yet – he's a gentleman? and of course he will pay it, he had road off this morning when I paid my bill that I didn't square off with him. Dr. Mackey is not one of the board as I



wrote you. I learned he was but I saw the president of the board and he appeared to be a gentleman. I will finish this letter to-morrow after I go before the board.

There is a great deal of murder and robery committed now in this portion of country besides a great deal of horse stealing, it is thought to be done by citizens on the credit of soldiers – several have been caught – identified and hung. Two Mison men were shot in Bonham a few days since by a Confederate soldier an old man and his son, the son started to the yankees some time since but were intercepted. I think he had a grudge at the soldier – (he, the soldier, was a Liet) and tried to kill him, shot his thumb off, when he killed the son, and the old man interfeared and he killed him. Some men went to old man McKinney's a few nights since, plucked out his toe nails, and burnt his feet in a fire till they burst to make him tell where his money was – got 1500 dollars specie from him. I learned in Waxahachie that the night before I left Waco two men robed a cupple of gentlemen who were camped at the old Cato place, 21 miles this side of Waco, of 800 dollars in specie, besides confederate money to a considerable amount – were drest in the garb of Quantrel's men. I think in all probibility it was some one who wanted to make the impression that they were Quantrel's men. They had their pistols out and on these men before they knew it – made them first give up their side arms and then demanded their money. This is a terible state of affairs – what is to become of our country God only knows. There was a lady with the men who were robbed but she had gone to the house to sleep.

We have some good news from the other side of the river. I have met several soldiers from the other side of the river all tell the same story. Sherman has been badly whipped and completly routed with the loss of 20,000 men. One soldier says he saw Lt. Bailey from the 9th who states that he left Mobile I think he said the 22nd of Feb. and that he saw a dispatch from Genl Lee himself, but that he said nothing of Beaureguards death, tho' in all the other reports is said that Beaureguard was killed. They fought at Charlotte, N.C. Lee was there in person with the largest portion of his army generally was trying to form a junction with Sherman but failed.
Friday March 24th – Dear I went to Bonham this morning – got my certificate of disability but I had so many ___ ___ they couldn't write it out till morning so that I will have to go back to Bonham in the morning to get it and will have to report to Col._____ and _____ thro him as the Drs. at Bonham had no orthority to give me leave of absence till it could be heard from. Dr. Madding formerly of Waco is on the Board. I met Tom Young in Bonham this morning, was there to get his furlough extended, has been badly shot, and will hardly be able for service again. I am now on the Bonham road in sight of Bro. Cobbs – will stay with him again to-night – will go to Bonham early in the morning for my certificate – will try to get a horse from Bro. Cobb and rest mine till my return and will try to make Uncle Sions tomorrow night – will send this by Tom to Honey Grove to mail – will write you again from Paris. Your loveing K

** Specie – payment in gold or silver for the face value of a coin or bill

Uncle Sion's
Lamar County Tex Mar 28th/65

Dear Ninnie, I wrote you from Bro Cobb's on Friday. I borrowed a horse from Bro Cobb Sadurday morning and went back to Bonham got my Certificate of Disability and left his house about ten o'clock with the calculation to go to Uncle Sion's by night. Stopped at Bro Piner's, (he is the P.E. on this district) and got a certificate from him of my official standing stating that my Licens had been regularly renewed during my absence in the army – got to Bro Woodson son's and had to stop to see Jennie (she has been in bad health for more than a year) and by this time, it was too late for me to go to Uncle Sion's – he begged me so hard I was compelled to stay all night with him. I met with the misfortune to loose my over coat, on my way from Bro Cobb's to Honey Grove. If I didn't loose it some one must have stolen it off my saddle while I was in at Bro Woodson's. I don't remember whether it was tide on my saddle, when I got off my horse at Bro Woodson's – when I missed it one of the strings with which it was tide on was broken off and the other was left tide as though the coat might have worked out. I over took a Mr. Strahan five miles the other side of Honey Grove – he had been to Burk to mill he said when I passed him my over coat was tide on behind my saddle and that he didn't find it – he lives in Honey Grove. I met three men and two little boys I took to be citizens as they were not packed up. I told my friends in Honey Grove of it and described the coat. If I lost it I think I will get it again. I went to see my friend (?) Dr. Swan. The scamp kept the mules and wagon three weeks hauling in his corn. I told him that he was every thing but a gentleman – never talked much worse to a "nigger" – he took it all just like a dog that he is. He wanted to tell me his reasons for doing as he had but I told him I had a full version of the affair from men that would tell the truth, and that with out multiplying words. I wanted him to hand me over 250 dollars new issue – which he did. He tore the bed all to pieces – and when Uncle Sion went after the team he wanted to keep it longer. Hilburn had to have a new bed made. Swan kept the litter's back and they never came to hand till just a few days since. I tride to get Maj. Bennet and Hilburn to take pay but they wouldn't do it.
It rained most all night Saturday night so that I had a teribly muddy road from Honey Grove to Uncle Sion's. I got here about two o'clock Sunday – it rained here Sunday night – didn't rain any yesterday but it has been raining all evening this (Tuesday) evening. Uncle Mc and aunt Kitty were boath at Dr. Woods when I came they came home this morning. Uncle Mc is looking very bad – has a chill on him now. Aunt Kittie is only tolerably healthy. The ballance is in good health. Sister is looking remarkably well. She is making head dresses of horse hair, the nicest and most imaginable – it takes her three days to make one, material furnished her, she gets six yards of thread – six hundred for each one she makes.
The medical Board gave it as their oppinion in my certificate of disability that I would never be able to perform my duty and therefore recommended that my "resignation be accepted." I think with so strong a document I will have no trouble in getting it thro. I don't know whether Weaver will have orthority to give me leave of absence till it is heard from if he does you may look for me home soon. I may have to stay in his camps till it is heard from. I want to start to-morrow and go as far as John Young's, I will get janes and my church letters. Sister made nice horse hair cord for my ____ Aunt Martha ____ David have my blanket with the understanding that if I came Uncle Mc would let me have his and Aunt Mc would make him another. She has the warp and filling ready and can weave it next week, but Uncle Mc says now, he can't let me have his. I did not intend to come back here but if they don' get one blanket before I leave in the morning I don't know but



I'll come back this week. ____ looks in some better order then when I left. Sister says he was seal fat but corn has been so scarce he has fallen off some – you can hardley get corn in this country for love or money. Uncle is living well has plenty to eat – plenty of milk and butter only pays 30 dollars a year for his house rent stables and an acre of ground – he pays Tom McGlasson in shoe making. Dear write to me to Prarie Mount if I didn't get leave of absence from Weaver and have to wait. I will write you from Pitsburg to answer me there. If I come back by here I will write you any how from Pitsburg.
Dear keep of good cheer. I think that I will soon be able to have a home that we can call our own and what a world of happiness! With God's blessing, we will be happy. Let us then earnestly pray to him my darling. O darling my heart is so full of love to you and I want us to live God and live hapily. I have often thought hear that you imagined that I didn't love you. But ~~dearest precious~~ one, I love you with all my heart and wish I could but convince you of the strength, depth, and lasting affection I have for you. Every minuet I am absent from you is painful to me. Bless my sweet precious little girl – Lizzie! how sweet the name. Tell her not to forget Pa – to be a good girl mind Ma and when Pa comes home he will bring her some thing. Kiss her for me a hundred times. O dear we don't know how to appreciate those we love till we are separated. Tell Lizzie Pa is where Aunt Gene is. Aunt Gene, Aunt Martha and Uncle Sion, Uncle Mc and Aunt Kittie want to see her very much. Tell her Aunt Martha has a little cow saving for her and that she has a "yee little" calf.
I came near having a chill last week but took Quinine in time to prevent it. Give my love to Ma Sister Ollie and Babe ~~all the kinfolk~~. Uncle Bob and Aunt Linie in particular.
Thursday Mar 30th – Dear it rained all night, night before last and all morning yesterday morning. I came to Bro Grahams last night. I here with send you our church letters. I will start to Weavers camps directly – will go by "Old Masters." Maj. Long is well. It is cold this morning but clear – roads are very muddy. Your loveing and affectionate K

Pittsburg Texas April 2nd 1865

Dear Ninnie – I wrote you from Paris – left Thursday for this place – North Sulphur was very high – tho' it didn't look to be more than knee deep – it swam me. I changed clothes immediately but I have been suffering with my legs from Rheumatism every since. I came thro' Tarrant and Sulphur Springs got here yesterday. Col Weaver started a squad across the river this morning in charge of Capt. Long, he will go as far as the river and return. Genl Hays has been appointed by the Sect. of War, to establish a Bureau for the collection of absenties from east of the Miss. River – for this purpose various camps have been established throughout the state. The officers detailed for this purpose, will perhaps have a permanent thing of it. Col Weaver says he can forward my Resignation thro' Genl Hays, to the war dept. and that I will have to wait here till I can get a leave of absence from Gen. Hays, and that he only can give one for 30 days at a time. He thinks that I had better report to Col Mills at Corsicana, who has established a similar camp to this – says he will forward my resignation, and that I won't have but a short distance to ride to Col Mill's Hd qrs to get my leave of absence renewed till the will of the President can be made known which will be perhaps 5 or 6 months – he (Col Weaver) says if I report to him I will have to return every thirty days – the distance being so great – it will be impossible – while Corsicana you know is only 65 miles from Waco.

I tried to preach in Pittsburg last night – didn't feel much like it. I had a high fever all night last night. Col Weaver will give me orders to report to Col Mills and I will start in the morning will go thro' Gilmore – will stay there to-morrow night. Capt. Garison the qr Master of our Regt is there on leave of absence. I will see him and get a certificate of when I was last paid. I met with my old friend Bro Starks he lives here. I am staying with him.
The mails are very irregular from this place and I expect I will probably get home before this reaches you – you will therefore excuse me for not writing more. Kiss my darling – a thousand blessings on you love. Your affectionate and loveing K

..... And then the Civil War ended April 9th, 1865 .....

## Miscellaneous Letters

### Mrs. M.E. Street Enquiring After her husband J.K. Street 1862

My absent one, where doesn't now dwell
The battles rage and cannons roar
or neath its clammors hast, thou fell,
Where I shall see thy face no more.

I know thou strugels for the right,
The hardships, thous so bravely boar,
Will meet reward in Heavens light
When thou has paped the jordon ore.

Thy country called and than did go
For Liberty thy Fathers fell
Thy manly soul let ages know
Inhir a slave can never dwell.

If life be still prolonged to the
And I again thy form embrace
Tis only when thy countrys free
I look to see thy smiling face/

Born in the image of the free
Can I expect that noble mind
With smileing face would ever see
Such clanking can thy coundtry bind.



Companion, no, I will not claim.
Of thee such degridating bow
I only as to wear thy name
And Laurels wreathed around thy brow.

Companion yesr, I will claim
of the a less degrading low
I only ask to wear thy name
And Laurels wreathed around thy brow.

The following is a letter from A. C. (Archibald Campbell) McDougal to J.K. Street

Robbinsville Texas January 15th 1873

Rev J.K. Street

Dear Bro,

Wife received a letter today from Ninnie which brought us much spice and some ginger. I can sympathize with you in your rugged perambulations among and through the mud, marshes and Jackomalanters of that dismal swamp land of the living.

Her description of your travels while in search of Bro Cullin reminded me somewhat of our journey from Tiler home. We endeavored to follow your directions, left the main road between big sandy and Gilmer turning to the left for Simpsonville, when o ye kingdom come what a country I run up on. I had travelled in Upsher Co, two years, but had never seen the sights before, hills rocks hollows washed roads graveyards and hooting horn owls. Hold peggy hold for I get weak in the knees many a time at the prospect before me and poor old Joe got weak many a time before he was half way the hills, being clome.

We traveled east, west, north and south because there was but one road and that led to every house when no boddy lived, and if no boddy did happen to stay in one of the shanties he or she could'ent tell us nothin no how and so we went forward when we could, but when we could'ent could how could we "could you."

Thanks to the taste and econing of Aunt Kittie we had some fun and I hope did some good as we came along. She made me pull and grunt and puff and blow to get up Holley to bud keener the poor cows throng the country.

One day while paping over a piece of road so bad that I could not ride, I thought I'de better walk, well you see I was going along with my mouth stuck out, and as many wrinkles on my face as my old Scotchman ever had just after he had swallowed a mouthful of grape vine vinegar, when suddenly I looked up, and in moment I was jumping up slapping my hands and shouting I'me a boy again I'me a boy again.

What do you recon could have produced such a feeling of exstacy in that cold gloomy hollow. I'll tell you I was standing in the midst of a groop of beach trees towering lovelinep which called every power of my imaginative mind back to the happiest hours and days of my life when I used to play in innocence beneath their deep green shade,

before sine had blighted the rose bloom of my life and planted my pathway with so many thorns. In a few glad moments I lived over again many hours and days of past pleasures and endearments.

I pulled up some small ones, and added another section to Aunt Kitties brush heaps and we went on slowly up hill. We were four days and a half comeing fro Tiler to Jonnie's litterly used old Joe up made him look as slim as an eel but not quite as sleek. When we arived at home we planted some of the shrubs by the resting place of our darling ones gone, we hope they will live and be green as the sleepers are ever green in our memories. I got home Saturday, went to Clarksville to my appointment Sunday, met a small congregation but preached a fine sermon.

I have been round my work the people receive me with warm cordiality, at some points almost with applause. I hope they will be as well pleased at the end of the year.

I have not been to Ladonia, know but little about how they are getting on, I heard the young folks were all marrying, and the D.D.'s had much more to do than the M.D.'s. Next Thursday night Mip Marion Dick is to be married to Mr. Ed Wilson, and the 11th of February Mip Minnie Haywood to Dr. J.M. Settle. I think Minnie's is the best duck market.

Aunt Kittie says her health is good as it ever is but I don't think so here eyes are verry sore which I think is constitutional and no sign of good health. Lallie is very badly spoiled and a great deal of trouble but she redeems every bad trait by her good sense and affectionate disposition, she talks very plain and reasons beyond any thing I ever say of her age: she has never forgotten you and the sweet little children. She often talks of you all, but oftener of Cousin Marvin, this morning she had Minnie writing little Marvin's name. She can tell all about the hack and the whole outfit when you left. She frequently asks if sweet little cousin Marvin will ever come back to see her any more.

Say to my own dear little Lizzie she is never forgotten by her Uncle Mc. How much I love that precious child. I can not tell or illustrate. I feel like I ought to have her for mine, but sober thought pronounces that unreasonable. One of the most vehiment desires of my life is that you and Henry Luck would come and stay within the bounds of Trinity Conference. I an sure that Aunt Kittie will never be willing to go any distance from Lallie. Jonnie has given her entirely to her care and control. He is proposing to building a comfortable little house for us, that we may have more room, and a home as long as we live.

He says he can't bear for us to go off and take her from him all the time, at the same time he says it is eaqually hard to see Ma go off and leave Lallie therefore he proposes that we all stay together. I shall go whenever I am appointed but Aunt Kittie will stay here only when she goes visiting. Aunt Kittie's comfort and satisfaction is what we are working for.

Jonnie and all the family are well and as kind as they can possibly be. All send love to you all and kipes for the children. Kip Lizzie and Marvin a thousand times for Aunt Kittieand myself.

We have had no letter from Jenie and Henry since we left you, I recon they are froze up.

Write soon and let us know the promonent marks in your future course. I think you will be ready to Trinity Conf. by next fall. I hope so.

Money is as scarce in this country as disinterested friends. No navigation no cotton sols no debts paid and of course no preacher money paid.



Don't tell anyboddy I said so, but I would not travel that Crockett Circuit, I'de take my agency and trot it through on the fast line and preach when I could. I would not keep my family down in that swamp through the summer and fall. I don't believe that sensible men go to such places of their own accord. If others will live there, my call don't reach that far, not as far as unto them.

I write such a mep I'll quit. Heaven bless you all. Pray for us always. I am unchanged your Uncle Mc

A.C. McDougal

** Note – words such as in the last line "mep" is used instead of the word mess. Often in this time people would write a "p" instead of "ss".

[Mrs. M.E. Street]

Exchange Hotel
Gavelston Texas
Tuesday Night
Feb 25th 1873

My Dear Darling, I intended to leave here early in the morning, I so wrote you last night, but this being the grand day for Mardi Gras I was only able to do a little work this morning. I now have after squaring my account with Alford Miller and Vel only $66.00 dollars it will take $84.00 to get my roof. I can't well leave here till I get that much and order my roofing. I think I will be able to get off to-morrow on the 10 o'clock P.M. train, and it may be that I will not get home Thursday night. I will have some business to attend to at Houston and unless I can get there in time to attend to it to-morrow evening I can't get home (Waco) before Friday evening. If I don't leave Houston Thursday I will write you to-morrow night from there. May God bless you and the darlings. Good night; it is now nearly twelve o'clock – "I'm tired now" and so forth. Oh I say "the King in his beauty" to-night – Manus and all his Knights, men of renown and the devil to boot. Last year the masqueraders represent the animal kingdom. This year the procession was historic, representing the feudal age from the 8th century up to the war of the crusade. The display was magnificent. I suppose there is no less the 12,000 visitors from the interior in the city. God bless you my precious. Your loveing and affectionate

Darling J.K.

The following is a copy of a letter from Lizzie Street Wallace to M.D. East.

Lizzie Wallace to M.D. East

Chico, Wise Co. TX
Dec. 20, 1896

Mr. M.D. East, Denton Co.

Dear Sir: I am at this place visiting, accidentally saw your notice in the Baptist Standard of Waco, TX in regard to our Cam McDougal. He died about two years ago in Oct. 1894. I think I can get you the exact date of his death when I go home. He was living with his second wife (his first wife was an East) at Aubrey, Denton Co, TX. His son in law Hon. Jno Watson is living in Houston, Tex is now ____ (can't read what this said) of the Masonic Grand Lodge. His (Watsons) first wife who was Kate McDougal died years ago leaving one girl baby who is now grown and married. Her address two years ago was Mrs. Lallie Mason, Clarksville, Red River Co, Tex. This girl is the only living offspring of A.C. McDougal.

I am a descendent of one of the East sisters who came to Texas about the same time. They were Kitty, Martha and my grandmother (Susan) . Martha and grandmother both married men by the name of Pace. Martha never had children. Grandmother had 4. My mother (Melinda), Edwin, Eugenia and David. Edwin died when a child, Eugenia married, died and has only 2 children living, Rev. H.E. Luck of Oak Cliff, Tex and Miss Jessie Luck of Waco, Tex.

Uncle David when last heard from was at Lamasco, Tex. I don't know how many children he has. My mother is Mrs. J.K. Street of Lampasses, Tex. She has 2 children, myself and my sister Kate.

My grandmother and grandfather both died when their children were small. Uncle Scion and Aunt Martha Pace raised the children. Martha and Scion are both dead.

Your name led me to believe you would be interested in all the East family who are in Tex. I want you to write to me and tell me who you are. You can learn the particulars of Uncle Macs death by either writing to Mrs. Mason or Mrs. Watson. My address is Mrs. J.E. Wallace, Belton, Bell co, Tex.

Uncle Mac married a widow (Mrs. Hyatt) the second time. I think she is still at Aubrey, Tex. Please let me hear from you, our family is not very large and I know very little about any of them out of this state.

Respectfully,
Lizzie Wallace

Letter from Lizzie Street Wallace to her Papa J.K. Street

Chico Tex Dec 20 1896

Dear Papa,

I received your letter Friday, can get my mail up here I guess.

The reason you didn't get my letter this time was that was that Eddie was sick Monday and Tuesday (had a bad case of the piles) and Wednesday Mr. Claybaugh came by and I got him to mail it for me.

Eddie got well enough so we got off Wednesday he has improved steadily and is almost entirely over this attack.



We found the enclosed notice in the Baptist Standard and I have answered it. I enclose you a copy of the letter I wrote. I can't for my life remember Grandmother and grandfathers given names. I hope you will tell me in your next, it is a disgrace I think as near as I can remember it is Noel and Susan.

I don't know whether we can come on to Lampasas on our return. There is only one thing stopping us and that is lack of money. If we don't come now I will later on anyway.

We are staying principally at the "Old" Folkes but will stay some with Jno and Marie.

Write to me here again it is so late and every one else is in bed so I will quit and follow suit. Good night with much love to all, specially sweet little Sunshine.

Yours lovingly
Lizzie

Letter from Mary Armstrong Kennedy Long to her granddaughter Lizzie Street Wallace

To Mrs. J.E. Wallace
Lampasas, Tx

Waco June the 22 1897

My very dear Lizzie, I receave your kind letter an was glad to hear you say your helth is getting good. I am thankfull I am well enough to be up som. I can go about the house an wate on my self cence Babe left me. but O how weak I am. I can walk in the yard and gardon. yet I am ablige to lay down every day. Ollie is improving very slow. She will this day week on ont the coast. To sea if she can git well. your dear pappie an mammie has been with us several times befour he left hear. yesterday for fourt worth an dallis. Ninnie is staying with us till he comes back. Ninnie an Son went after Jesse an she spent all day with us in the evening we sent her home. She is a buttefull an a nise girl. we war all glad to sea her if I feal like it I can go with your Ma. to sea Bulah and Babe as Babe makes her home thair ____the____cence she sold her propertty. bless her dear hart. She staid with me wated on me knight an day. Sed when she left. Said give my love to cousin Lizzie an Eddy an children. how glad we would be to have you an the family to visett is. dear Lizzie your letter gave me the facts of my dear Katie, as you Ma cantt talk about it. with out being excited. I feel sorrow for her an my poor boy as it is a hard trial to them boath. She seam to be more reconcile now. then when she first come. Ollie an your Ma an Lolah an my self went over in town this morning. I feal vary much worred an forteaged have just got up to rite you. as I have been pooting it of. I had a tough that keep me sufring we thoughtt we would go an have it poold. Ninnie went with me in the offic. Ollie an Lolah went to the dress make to get Ollie ready for her trip to Sanantona. you know that is on the coast. I don't know if I will be able. but if I am I want to go to the camp meating. that will commence next month I will have to git stronger if I do go, let me hear from you

Lizzie if it is but a few lines. it would be a pleasure for me. excuse this short letter as I don't feal well, your grand ma that loves you. M. A. Long

Dear Lizzie, Your grandma has left a blank page – says I may fill it – I am well. Papa went to Fort Wroth yesterday will be gone all the week. I had rather be here than there. I have not found any pleasure yet. I hop you, Eddie and the babie's are well. Ollie and Bill have arranged to get to Corpus Christi next Tuesday – to spend the remainder of the summer. I have not visited much – don't want to. I don't know what Ma has written. I am staying this week with her. Ollie and I were to visit some this week – but Illie is not well enough and it is to hot and Jim's fine horse is crippled a little and he uses Ollies.
We cannot do a thing. I would write more but I can't. I did not bring my paper. Things for my ____ love to all. If you you fan wants to write to - Mama

## Death of Mrs. Street

by J.K. Street Waco, TX

December 2, 1897

Melinda Elizabeth Street was the eldest child of Ruel and Susan Pace. She was born in Tishomingo Co, MS, Dec 9, 1839. She removed to Texas with her parents in 1849 and settled at Starville, Smith County, where she grew to young womanhood and attracted to her a large circle of friends. Her parents dies when she was about 12 years old and she lived thereafter with her uncle and aunt, (the aunt being a sister of her mother and the uncle a brother of her father) Scion and Martha Pace, who educated her and cared for her until her marriage to the writer, which was on July the 9th, 1861 at the residence of Rev. A.C. McDougal in Lamar Co, Texas. Mrs. McDougal was her aunt, a sister of her mother. She had two brothers, Edwin and David and a sister, Eugenia. Edwin died when about 7 years old. David resides at Lamasco, Lamar Co, Texas. Eugenia was married to Henry Luck. She died at Kimball, Texas, leaving three children, Harry, Jessie and Fred, who, on the death of their mother came to live with '"auntie". Fred died when about 3 years old, Harry is a distinguished minister in this state of Christian Church; Jessie resides in Waco with her brother - in - law and half sister, Mr. and Mrs. A.R. McCallum. Only a few of the immediate family of the deceased survive her, her two daughters, Mrs. Lizzie Kennedy Wallace, of this city, and Mrs. Jeanie Kate Villepigue of Washington, D.C., three little granddaughters, Julia and Sibyl Wallace and Sunshine Villepique, her brother David Pace and his children, her nephew and niece Harry and Jessie Luck, the balance of her family including her uncles and aunts having preceeded her to "the sun bright clime;" -- We laid her to rest in our own lot in Odd Fellows Cemetery beside her two sleeping babes, Lillie Luck and Mary Marvin



Below is a letter from J.K. Street to his daughter Lizzie, telling her of the death of his mother Mary Armstrong Kennedy.

Letter from J.K. Street to Lizzie Wallace Thurs. 6 p.m. Aug., 31, 1899

Darling Lizzie - Mama died this afternoon at 1:45. She was perfectly conscious to the last. The last thing she said was "I am so tired; I want to go to heaven; I'll soon be there," and in two minutes after saying this she passed away. She was an awful sufferer. We are thankful that God has relieved her of that - what we could not do. She served her master well and waited patiently the summons home. The lady will lie interred in Odd Fellows Cemetery 10 a.m. to-morrow. I have just selected a duplicate coffin of your dear Mama. Mama said when Darling was put away, "I want to lie buried in a coffin like that."
She died of her old complications rectal and womb disease - cancer if the womb coupled with old age - born Jan 13 1817. God Bless you all. Write to us in Houston. With love and kisses as ever your affectionate Papa.
P.S. I kissed Mama before she died for all of you.

## The Last of my Children

Died of paralysis, April the 10th, 1912, in Waco, Texas, Mrs. Lizzie Street Wallace, daughter of the writer. She was born July 31, 1862, in Paris, Texas. She would have been 50 years old had she lived till July of this year. She was my oldest and the last of my four children to die. She was a woman of great force of character, yet for more than half her life she was the subject of intense physical and mental pain. For some years she suffered with rheumatism, which culminated in paralysis, and which was the cause of her death.

For several years she was a successful teacher in the public schools, until twenty years ago, she could not undertake to do that work, except to teach occasionally a private school in her home.

She was a cultured woman, critical, though an excellent writer, devoted to the truth as she saw it, and forceful in exemplifying to in her daily life.

She leaves two daughters, Julia and Syble, aged 20 and 18, who are teachers. Julia will finish a course in Baylor University, at Waco, Texas, this year. No mother was more devoted to her children. How deeply they mourn the death of their mother.

For the years of the life of her children, she devoted her time to seeing them properly educated and prepared for the duties of life. Night after night she worked till after midnight to earn the means to properly care for her children.

Often she has told me that it was her prayer to live and work, enduring intense pain, till her children were educated. Her prayer was granted.

Lizzie if it is but a few lines. it would be a pleasure for me. excuse this short letter as I don't feal well, your grand ma that loves you. M. A. Long

Dear Lizzie, Your grandma has left a blank page – says I may fill it – I am well. Papa went to Fort Wroth yesterday will be gone all the week. I had rather be here than there. I have not found any pleasure yet. I hop you, Eddie and the babie's are well. Ollie and Bill have arranged to get to Corpus Christi next Tuesday – to spend the remainder of the summer. I have not visited much – don't want to. I don't know what Ma has written. I am staying this week with her. Ollie and I were to visit some this week – but Illie is not well enough and it is to hot and Jim's fine horse is crippled a little and he uses Ollies.
We cannot do a thing. I would write more but I can't. I did not bring my paper. Things for my ____ love to all. If you you fan wants to write to - Mama

## Death of Mrs. Street

by J.K. Street Waco, TX

December 2, 1897

Melinda Elizabeth Street was the eldest child of Ruel and Susan Pace. She was born in Tishomingo Co, MS, Dec 9, 1839. She removed to Texas with her parents in 1849 and settled at Starville, Smith County, where she grew to young womanhood and attracted to her a large circle of friends. Her parents dies when she was about 12 years old and she lived thereafter with her uncle and aunt, (the aunt being a sister of her mother and the uncle a brother of her father) Scion and Martha Pace, who educated her and cared for her until her marriage to the writer, which was on July the 9th, 1861 at the residence of Rev. A.C. McDougal in Lamar Co, Texas. Mrs. McDougal was her aunt, a sister of her mother. She had two brothers, Edwin and David and a sister, Eugenia. Edwin died when about 7 years old. David resides at Lamasco, Lamar Co, Texas. Eugenia was married to Henry Luck. She died at Kimball, Texas, leaving three children, Harry, Jessie and Fred, who, on the death of their mother came to live with '"auntie". Fred died when about 3 years old, Harry is a distinguished minister in this state of Christian Church; Jessie resides in Waco with her brother - in - law and half sister, Mr. and Mrs. A.R. McCallum. Only a few of the immediate family of the deceased survive her, her two daughters, Mrs. Lizzie Kennedy Wallace, of this city, and Mrs. Jeanie Kate Villepigue of Washington, D.C., three little granddaughters, Julia and Sibyl Wallace and Sunshine Villepique, her brother David Pace and his children, her nephew and niece Harry and Jessie Luck, the balance of her family including her uncles and aunts having preceeded her to "the sun bright clime;" -- We laid her to rest in our own lot in Odd Fellows Cemetery beside her two sleeping babes, Lillie Luck and Mary Marvin



Below is a letter from J.K. Street to his daughter Lizzie, telling her of the death of his mother Mary Armstrong Kennedy.

Letter from J.K. Street to Lizzie Wallace Thurs. 6 p.m. Aug., 31, 1899

Darling Lizzie - Mama died this afternoon at 1:45. She was perfectly conscious to the last. The last thing she said was "I am so tired; I want to go to heaven; I'll soon be there," and in two minutes after saying this she passed away. She was an awful sufferer. We are thankful that God has relieved her of that - what we could not do. She served her master well and waited patiently the summons home. The lady will lie interred in Odd Fellows Cemetery 10 a.m. to-morrow. I have just selected a duplicate coffin of your dear Mama. Mama said when Darling was put away, "I want to lie buried in a coffin like that."
She died of her old complications rectal and womb disease - cancer if the womb coupled with old age - born Jan 13 1817. God Bless you all. Write to us in Houston. With love and kisses as ever your affectionate Papa.
P.S. I kissed Mama before she died for all of you.

## The Last of my Children

Died of paralysis, April the 10th, 1912, in Waco, Texas, Mrs. Lizzie Street Wallace, daughter of the writer. She was born July 31, 1862, in Paris, Texas. She would have been 50 years old had she lived till July of this year. She was my oldest and the last of my four children to die. She was a woman of great force of character, yet for more than half her life she was the subject of intense physical and mental pain. For some years she suffered with rheumatism, which culminated in paralysis, and which was the cause of her death.

For several years she was a successful teacher in the public schools, until twenty years ago, she could not undertake to do that work, except to teach occasionally a private school in her home.

She was a cultured woman, critical, though an excellent writer, devoted to the truth as she saw it, and forceful in exemplifying to in her daily life.

She leaves two daughters, Julia and Syble, aged 20 and 18, who are teachers. Julia will finish a course in Baylor University, at Waco, Texas, this year. No mother was more devoted to her children. How deeply they mourn the death of their mother.

For the years of the life of her children, she devoted her time to seeing them properly educated and prepared for the duties of life. Night after night she worked till after midnight to earn the means to properly care for her children.

Often she has told me that it was her prayer to live and work, enduring intense pain, till her children were educated. Her prayer was granted.

When I saw her last, about a month ago, she was helpless, not able to move hand or foot, she earnestly said: "Papa, I have finished my course; you may not see me again in this life; I have done the best I could; I have done my duty."

Yes, she did her duty, yet all the while enduring pain and suffering. Who can do more than his duty? With a vigorous life, duty is more easily done that doing it while enduring pain and disappointment, which was her lot for a large portion of her life.

She finished her course, she did her duty; it is now best that a wise Providence receives her in to the higher life, where peace and comfort shall take the place of her years of pain and trouble. God bless the dear sweet girls and make them useful and a blessing, to the world.



# NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

## SPECIAL DISPATCHES.

### Gen. Morgan's Escape Confirmed.

### Perils of Mississippi Navigation.

### Goods to be Shipped North from Memphis.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING NEWS.]

GRENADA, Dec. 3.—The Memphis Argus of yesterday contains a dispatch from Cleveland, Ohio, stating that General John H. Morgan, with all the members of his staff, confined in the Ohio Penitentiary, had escaped by digging through the wall.

A reward of *one thousand dollars* is offered for Morgan.

Guerrillas are numerous on the Mississippi river. The steamer Black Hawk was fired into below Red River, the pilot killed and the Texas burned off.

Hurlbut has issued an order for all military goods not in the Yankee regulations to be shipped North from Memphis. Ten or twelve houses are mentioned in the order by name, and are required to ship their goods North. M. S.

### Latest from the Georgia Field

### OUR LATE LOSS IN ARTILLERY

### Off-set to our Captures at Chickamauga.

### Movements of Enemy's Cavalry

### A Desertion Hoax Contradicted.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

DALTON, Dec. 3.—All is quiet. The Federal cavalry reappeared at Ringgold for a few minutes last night and passed towards Lafayette.

The report about the desertion of Col. Hallonquist, Chief of Artillery, is without foundation.—There is no purer officer in the army. P. W. A.

SECOND DISPATCH.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

DALTON, Dec. 3.—Our loss of artillery in the late battle was 38 pieces, viz: Ferguson's battery 4 guns, Howell's 2, McCann's 2, Dont's 5, Scott's 3, Waters' 3, Garity's 1, Oliver's 1, Anderson's 1, Slocomb's 6, Cobb's 4, Harris' 2, Massenbury's 4, and 3 siege pieces burned at Chickamauga Station—all not equal our captures at Chickamauga. P. W. A.

Telegraphic Reports of the Press Association. Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of the Northern District of Georgia.

### Enemy Reported Moving on Canton.

JACKSON, Dec. 4.—The enemy's cavalry crossed Big Black yesterday in force—moving towards Canton.

[1863]

# NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Telegraphic Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. Thrasher, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of the Northern District of Georgia.

## TWO OF BURNSIDE'S REGIMENTS CAPTURED

## Surrender of Knoxville Demanded.

## Gen. Morgan Escaped to Canada.

## Grant's Losses Etsimated at 40,000

## Bombardment of Fort Sumter Continued.

## IGNOBLE FAILURE OF MEADE'S RAID

BRISTOL, Dec. 3.—Couriers from the front state that on Monday Longstreet had carried the enemy's works in the northern portion of Knoxville, capturing two Tennessee regiments, and had demanded the surrender of the city.

PETERSBURG, Dec. 3.—There are no papers up from the flag of truce boat, but the Herald of the 1st has been received at City Point, and the signal officer telegraphs that Northern papers contain accounts of the escape of John Morgan and six other Confederate officers, from the Ohio Penitentiary. Morgan had reached Toronto, Canada, on the 30th ult.

The Herald says Grant's entire losses in the recent fights, killed, wounded and missing, amount to 40,000.

RICHMOND, Dec. 3.—The community has been in good spirits to-day at the changed aspect of affairs consequent upon the retreat of Grant's army and the recrossing of the Rapidan by Meade. Some regret is expressed that the latter escaped the humiliation of the defeat which awaited him, but his retreat is regarded as an evidence of his weakness as well as timidity.

The President's message is completed, and is said to be longer than his last message to Congress.

CHARLESTON, Dec. 3.—There has been no further shelling of the city since morning.

The mortar shelling of Fort Sumter has been continued all day from Cumming's Point.

Our batteries on James Island and Battery Gregg continue to keep up an occasional artillery duel.

Some excellent practice was made by our batteries to-day.

ORANGE COURT HOUSE, Dec. 3.—The enemy recrossed the Rapidan yesterday and during last night by Germanna Ford, distant fifteen miles from their lines of battle on Tuesday, going towards Culpeper.

They began falling back about dark Tuesday night, which was not discovered by our side till near day. In the morning our forces pursued, and captured the prisoners reported; besides some fifty sent in to-day, and more that are reported as coming on.

The enemy left nothing on the retreat.

They never brought over their whole army, which consists of five corps of infantry, numbering 60,000 men, besides artillery and cavalry.

Five hundred prisoners have been certainly captured during this raid of Meade's.



December 2, 1863

# Our Army Correspondence.

## LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

*The Battle on our right—The "Vicksburg" troops vindicated—The Retreat—The Wagon train saved—Our Artillery horses—Cleburne's brilliant stroke—A pioneer corps wanted—Hasty Censure deprecated.*

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

ARMY OF TENNESSEE,
DALTON, Ga., November 27.

It is only with great difficulty that letters can be written and forwarded from a retreating army.—Postponing for the present, therefore, some additional particular observations concerning the battle of Missionary Ridge, I resume the thread of my narrative where my last letter left it, with the remark that I have telegraphed you regularly as occasion seemed to require it. It may be that the messages have not reached you in due season, as it is reported the wires are down at several places between Dalton and Atlanta.

But Major Tillou, the excellent Quartermaster of Walker's Division, has just informed me that he has orders to put his train in motion on the road to Resaca, and as he has been kind enough to give me transportation for my blankets and valise, I must stop short with my letter here, with the remark that this sudden and unexpected order is an illustration of the difficulties which beset an army chronicler who remains with the troops and sees and judges for himself. It is now 4 o'clock and night is upon us; so with a mouthful of half-cooked beef, I saddle my horse for the weary march before us.

RESACA, GORDON COUNTY, GA., Nov. 28.

Returning to the narrative of events alluded to above, I would take the reader with me to the close of the battle of Missionary Ridge, which was fought on Wednesday, the 25th inst. Gen. Hardee, who commanded the right wing, had repulsed every attack of the enemy, had inflicted heavy loss upon them, and he and his men were congratulating themselves upon their complete and brilliant victory, when Gen. H., who had passed to his left, (the [illegible] of the army,) discovered that Reynolds' brigade of Hindman's Division, commanded by Gen. Patton Anderson, had given way, and thus allowed the enemy to get a foothold upon the mountain. Having defeated the foe in his front, he immediately ordered his left to form in line across, at right angles to the ridge, and to drive the invaders from his flank. This order, like all others that he had given, was carried out to the letter by his brave command, thus repulsing the enemy in front and on his left flank. Had the same skill and energy been displayed at other points on the line farther to the left, the Confederates would not have been driven from Missionary Ridge. Reynolds' brigade is composed of the 54th and 63d Virginia regiments, and the 58th and 60th North Carolina, troops who have always done well heretofore.

And here let me add, at the risk of becoming tedious, that Stevenson's division, composed wholly of "Vicksburg troops," behaved with unsurpassed gallantry. These troops are Tennesseans, Alabamians and Georgians. Gen. Cummings' Georgia brigade never fought so well. The fact here stated should silence forever the thoughtless tongues that have been ridiculing and maligning the heroes who fought at Vicksburg.

After night set in, the whole army was withdrawn to the east of the Chickamauga; the trains had preceded it the night before. The roads were in bad condition, and there were but three bridges over which the troops could retire. But the enemy was too badly crippled to make pursuit; only a small detachment of cavalry followed on the road by [illegible]ds' Mills. At Chickamauga Station rations of hard bread and bacon were served out to the men from the depot, and the trains sent forward. Some of the stores were shipped off by the railroad; the remainder was destroyed. The army was put in motion by two o'clock at night on the road to Ringgold, and Gen. Bragg and Gen. Hardee left at daylight next morning. The road was bad as it could be, and but for the friendly light afforded by the moon on that and the preceding night, the army could not have effected its escape.

Thursday, 26th.—After a fatiguing march the army, with its long trains, arrived at Ringgold during the afternoon and night. The enemy had thrown forward a mixed column of mounted infantry, artillery and cavalry, which was harrassing our rear guard, under command of Gen. Gist, considerably. At one time Gen. Bragg ordered the wagons towards the rear to be moved out of the road and parked, with a view, it is said, of having them burnt rather than let them fall into the hands of our enemies.—Gen. Gist was repeatedly pressed back against the wagons, but he managed finally, with the aid of his brave command, (Walker's division,) to save them all. At one time the enemy got in between him and the main column, but he took a neighborhood road and thus escaped destruction. Unfortunately, Ferguson's battery, of four guns, belonging to Walker's division, was captured. The horses were in very bad condition and unable to keep up with the column, and hence the disaster. The greater part of the men and horses escaped. You will be astonished to hear that the horses in the artillery service, the most important in the whole army, are the most neglected—a fact, however, which quartermasters, and even artillerists, seem incapable of comprehending. The loss of the battery occurred soon after dark and not far from Ringgold. The trains were brought out three miles this side of Ringgold, and the teams fed, while the army occupied the pass just outside the town. Three companies of the 16th South Carolina, acting as a special guard to Ferguson's battery, were dispersed, and many of the men taken prisoners.

November 27.—The trains have now been put in front and directed to take a left-hand road to Dalton, passing near Catoosa Springs. They moved at midnight—the troops at daylight following the direction of the railroad by Tunnel Hill, so as to cover the trains. The roads are very bad for some miles, the teams over-worked, and suffering for forage and rest. I saw a mule lie down when the harness was moved, and go as soundly to sleep in two minutes as an infant, and that while hundreds of wagons and thousands of men were marching by within a few paces of where it rested.

Cleburne was intrusted with the command of the rearguard to-day, Walker's Division having been relieved. The Federal pursuing column, numbering, it is estimated, about 10,000 men of all arms, assaulted him before he reached Tunnel Hill. This column consisted of picked troops, who moved rapidly and fought gallantly; but Cleburne succeeded in restraining them whenever he encountered them. But they were becoming quite troublesome; so he ambuscaded them by concealing his forces, including his artillery, until the enemy got within a few paces of his guns, when they poured grape and canister into them with the most destructive effect. The road was filled with their dead and wounded. Our infantry then sprung forward from their covert on either side of the road, and literally mowed them down by their well-directed shot. The enemy fled in confusion, leaving 250 prisoners and three flags (the latter taken by artillerists) in our hands, and from 1000 to 1500 killed and wounded in the road. The Federals kept at a respectful distance from Pat Cleburne after that, and were five hours marching one mile on our track.

A prisoner taken near Ringgold reports that Osterhaus, of Sherman's corps, is in command of the pursuing column. He says that Osterhaus crossed the Chickamauga on a hastily constructed bridge, and that Grant was building a wide, substantial military bridge at Red House Ford, by which to cross over his whole army, and that he intended to make a clean sweep of the Confederates. This last achievement the beaten hero of Shiloh will find more difficult than he imagines.

The trains reached Dalton in the afternoon, and were parked and the teams fed. The troops arrived soon thereafter, and went into camps. It was just at this point when my frugal meal was being prepared, and the first paragraph of this rambling letter was being indited, that an order came for the trains to move on to Resaca. The roads to this place are pretty good, though almost impassable in places. Several wagons were lost, and a good many mules killed on the way, not by the enemy, but by the great holes or gulphs and quagmires in the road. I saw no pioneer corps with the train; the teamsters were left to take care of the wagons as best they could. I am not certain that it would not be an eventual benefit if we should some day lose a train; perhaps the authorities would then see the necessity, recognized in all other countries, of organizing an efficient corps of engineers, including pioneers, bridge and boat builders, &c., &c.

It commenced to rain at 11 o'clock, and by day it was pouring down in torrents. The roads, already heavy enough, now became indescribably bad. It was a horrid night. But a poor woman, the mother of ten children, her husband and oldest son in the army, gave me shelter at one o'clock, a fire to dry myself by, and a bed to rest upon, not forgetting a bundle of fodder for my horse. A dozen others, attracted by the cheering light seen through her window, applied for admittance, and room was found for all in that humble place. God bless that good woman, and shield her husband and son from the dangers of the battle-field. The light in her window was not hid under a bushel. Alas! how the poor do shame us by their charities.

It is now three o'clock, and the army has not yet come up. The rain will probably stop the pursuit of the enemy, at least for the present, unless his well-organized pioneer corps enable him to keep it up. Our future line will probably rest upon the Coosa and its eastern tributaries.

But in conclusion: The battle of Missionary Ridge was a great misfortune, not on account of the loss of men, which was inconsiderable, nor the loss of territory, which is far more serious; but chiefly on account of the loss of the moral strength and confidence of the army and the country. Let us not, then, add to our calamities by beginning a war of abuse and condemnation against the chief of the beaten army or the head of the government. Let us rather strive to reanimate the hopes of the people and the army, bring forward all our strength, and pray that Heaven will yet give us the final victory. In a few days I shall prepare a review of the whole campaign in Northern Georgia, beginning with the evacuation of Chattanooga in September, and closing with the present retreat; and while I shall not gloss over the errors of any one, I shall be able to show that Gen. Bragg has had a most difficult task to perform, that he behaved with unsurpassed courage on the field, and that if he has been unfortunate, he has also been devoted to the cause.

[1863]

# NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Telegraphic Reports of the Press Association.
Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. Thrasher, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

## TWO OF BURNSIDE'S REGIMENTS CAPTURED

## Surrender of Knoxville Demanded.

## Gen. Morgan Escaped to Canada.

## Grant's Losses Etsimated at 40,000

## Bombardment of Fort Sumter Continued.

## IGNOBLE FAILURE OF MEADE'S RAID

Bristol, Dec. 3.—Couriers from the front state that on Monday Longstreet had carried the enemy's works in the northern portion of Knoxville, capturing two Tennessee regiments, and had demanded the surrender of the city.

Petersburg, Dec. 3.—There are no papers up from the flag of truce boat, but the Herald of the 1st has been received at City Point, and the signal officer telegraphs that Northern papers contain accounts of the escape of John Morgan and six other Confederate officers, from the Ohio Penitentiary. Morgan had reached Toronto, Canada, on the 30th ult.

The Herald says Grant's entire losses in the recent fights, killed, wounded and missing, amount to 40,000.

Richmond, Dec. 3.—The community has been in good spirits to-day at the changed aspect of affairs consequent upon the retreat of Grant's army and the recrossing of the Rapidan by Meade. Some regret is expressed that the latter escaped the humiliation of the defeat which awaited him, but his retreat is regarded as an evidence of his weakness as well as timidity.

The President's message is completed, and is said to be longer than his last message to Congress.

Charleston, Dec. 3.—There has been no further shelling of the city since morning.

The mortar shelling of Fort Sumter has been continued all day from Cumming's Point.

Our batteries on James Island and Battery Gregg continue to keep up an occasional artillery duel.

Some excellent practice was made by our batteries to-day.

Orange Court House, Dec. 3.—The enemy recrossed the Rapidan yesterday and during last night by Germanna Ford, distant fifteen miles from their lines of battle on Tuesday, going towards Culpeper.

They began falling back about dark Tuesday night, which was not discovered by our side till near day. In the morning our forces pursued, and captured the prisoners reported; besides some fifty sent in to-day, and more that are reported as coming on.

The enemy left nothing on the retreat.

They never brought over their whole army, which consists of five corps of infantry, numbering 60,000 men, besides artillery and cavalry.

Five hundred prisoners have been certainly captured during this raid of Meade's.



December 2, 1863

# Our Army Correspondence.

## LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

*The Battle on our right—The "Vicksburg" troops vindicated—The Retreat—The Wagon train saved—Our Artillery horses—Cleburne's brilliant stroke—A pioneer corps wanted—Hasty Censure deprecated.*

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

ARMY OF TENNESSEE,
DALTON, Ga., November 27.

It is only with great difficulty that letters can be written and forwarded from a retreating army. Postponing for the present, therefore, some additional particular observations concerning the battle of Missionary Ridge, I resume the thread of my narrative where my last letter left it, with the remark that I have telegraphed you regularly as occasion seemed to require it. It may be that the messages have not reached you in due season, as it is reported the wires are down at several places between Dalton and Atlanta.

But Major Tillou, the excellent Quartermaster of Walker's Division, has just informed me that he has orders to put his train in motion on the road to Resaca, and as he has been kind enough to give me transportation for my blankets and valise, I must stop short with my letter here, with the remark that this sudden and unexpected order is an illustration of the difficulties which beset an army chronicler who remains with the troops and sees and judges for himself. It is now 1 o'clock and night is upon us; so with a mouthful of half-cooked beef, I saddle my horse for the weary march before us.

RESACA, GORDON COUNTY, GA., Nov. 28.

Returning to the narrative of events alluded to above, I would take the reader with me to the close of the battle of Missionary Ridge, which was fought on Wednesday, the 25th inst. Gen. Hardee, who commanded the right wing, had repulsed every attack of the enemy, had inflicted heavy loss upon him, and he and his men were congratulating themselves upon their complete and brilliant victory, when Gen. H., who had passed to his left, (the centre of the army,) discovered that Reynolds' Brigade of Hindman's Division, commanded by Gen. Patton Anderson, had given way, and thus allowed the enemy to get a foothold upon the mountain. Having defeated the foe in his front, he immediately ordered his left to form in line across, at right angles to the ridge, and to drive the invaders from his flank. This order, like all others that he had given, was carried out to the letter by his brave command, thus repulsing the enemy in front and on his left flank. Had the same skill and energy been displayed at other points on the line farther to the left, the Confederates would not have been driven from Missionary Ridge. Reynold's Brigade is composed of the 54th and 63d Virginia Regiments and the 58th and 60th North Carolina, troops who have always done well heretofore.

And here let me add, at the risk of becoming tedious, that Stevenson's division, composed wholly of "Vicksburg troops," behaved with unsurpassed gallantry. These troops are Tennesseeans, Alabamians and Georgians. Gen. Cummings' Georgia brigade never fought so well. The fact here stated should silence forever the thoughtless tongues that have been ridiculing and maligning the heroes who fought at Vicksburg.

After night set in, the whole army was withdrawn to the east of the Chickamauga; the trains had preceded it the night before. The roads were in bad condition, and there were but three bridges over which the troops could retire. But the enemy was too badly crippled to make pursuit; only a small detachment of cavalry followed on the road by Reeds' Mills. At Chickamauga Station rations of hard bread and bacon were served out to the men from the depot, and the trains sent forward. Some of the stores were shipped off by the railroad, the remainder was destroyed. The army was put in motion by two o'clock at night on the road to Ringgold, and Gen. Bragg and Gen. Hardee left at daylight next morning. The road was bad as it could be, and but for the friendly light afforded by the moon on that and the preceding night, the army could not have effected its escape.

Thursday, 26th.—After a fatiguing march the army, with its long trains, arrived at Ringgold during the afternoon and night. The enemy had thrown forward a mixed column of mounted infantry, artillery and cavalry, which was harrassing our rear guard, under command of Gen. Gist, considerably. At one time Gen. Bragg ordered the wagons towards the rear to be moved out of the road and parked, with a view, it is said, of having them burnt rather than let them fall into the hands of our enemies. Gen. Gist was repeatedly pressed back against the wagons, but he managed finally, with the aid of his brave command, (Walker's division,) to save them all. At one time the enemy got in between him and the main column, but he took a neighborhood road and thus escaped destruction. Unfortunately, Ferguson's battery, of four guns, belonging to Walker's division, was captured. The horses were in very bad condition and unable to keep up with the column, and hence the disaster. The greater part of the men and horses escaped. You will be astonished to hear that the horses in the artillery service, the most important in the whole army, are the most neglected—a fact, however, which quartermasters, and even artillerists, seem incapable of comprehending. The loss of the battery occurred soon after dark and not far from Ringgold. The trains were brought out three miles this side of Ringgold, and the teams fed, while the army occupied the pass just outside the town. Three companies of the 16th South Carolina, acting as a special guard to Ferguson's battery, were dispersed, and many of the men taken prisoners.

November 27.—The trains have now been put in front, and directed to take a left-hand road to Dalton, passing near Catoosa Springs. They moved at midnight—the troops at daylight following the direction of the railroad by Tunnel Hill, so as to cover the trains. The roads are very bad for some miles, the teams over-worked, and suffering for forage and rest. I saw a mule lie down when the harness was moved, and go as soundly to sleep in two minutes as an infant, and that while hundreds of wagons and thousands of men were marching by within a few paces of where it rested.

Cleburne was intrusted with the command of the rearguard to-day, Walker's Division having been relieved. The Federal pursuing column, numbering, it is estimated, about 10,000 men of all arms, assaulted him before he reached Tunnel Hill. This column consisted of picked troops, who moved rapidly and fought gallantly; but Cleburne succeeded in restraining them whenever he encountered them. But they were becoming quite troublesome; so he ambuscaded them by concealing his forces, including his artillery, until the enemy got within a few paces of his guns, when they poured grape and cannister into them with the most destructive effect. The road was filled with their dead and wounded. Our infantry then sprung forward from their covert on either side of the road, and literally mowed them down by their well-directed shot. The enemy fled in confusion, leaving 250 prisoners and three flags (the latter taken by artillerists) in our hands, and from 1000 to 1300 killed and wounded in the road. The Federals kept at a respectful distance from Pat Cleburne after that, and were five hours marching one mile on our track.

A prisoner taken near Ringgold reports that Osterhaus, of Sherman's corps, is in command of the pursuing column. He says that Osterhaus crossed the Chickamauga on a hastily constructed bridge, and that Grant was building a wide, substantial military bridge at Red House Ford, by which to cross over his whole army, and that he intended to make a clean sweep of the Confederates. This last achievement the beaten hero of Shiloh will find more difficult than he imagines.

The trains reached Dalton in the afternoon, and were parked and the teams fed. The troops arrived soon thereafter, and went into camps. It was just at this point when my frugal meal was being prepared, and the first paragraph of this rambling letter was being indited, that an order came for the trains to move on to Resaca. The roads to this place are pretty good, though almost impassable in places. Several wagons were lost, and a good many mules killed on the way, not by the enemy, but by the great holes or gulphs and quagmires in the road. I saw no pioneer corps with the train; the teamsters were left to take care of the wagons as best they could. I am not certain that it would not be an eventual benefit if we should some day lose a train; perhaps the authorities would then see the necessity, recognized in all other countries, of organizing an efficient corps of engineers, including pioneers, bridge and boat builders, &c., &c.

It commenced to rain at 11 o'clock, and by day it was pouring down in torrents. The roads, already heavy enough, now became indescribably bad. It was a horrid night. But a poor woman, the mother of ten children, her husband and oldest son in the army, gave me shelter at one o'clock, a fire to dry myself by, and a bed to rest upon, not forgetting a bundle of fodder for my horse. A dozen others, attracted by the cheering light seen through her window, applied for admittance, and room was found for all in that humble place. God bless that good woman, and shield her husband and son from the dangers of the battle-field. The light in her window was not hid under a bushel. Alas! how the poor do shame us by their charities.

It is now three o'clock, and the army has not yet come up. The rain will probably stop the pursuit of the enemy, at least for the present, unless his well-organized pioneer corps enable him to keep it up. Our future line will probably rest upon the Coosa and its eastern tributaries.

But in conclusion: The battle of Missionary Ridge was a great misfortune, not on account of the loss of men, which was inconsiderable, nor the loss of territory, which is far more serious; but chiefly on account of the loss of the moral strength and confidence of the army and the country. Let us not, then, add to our calamities by beginning a war of abuse and condemnation against the chief of the beaten army or the head of the government. Let us rather strive to reanimate the hopes of the people and the army, bring forward all our strength, and pray that Heaven will yet give us the final victory. In a few days I shall prepare a review of the whole campaign in Northern Georgia, beginning with the evacuation of Chattanooga in September, and closing with the present retreat; and while I shall not glose over the errors of any one, I shall be able to show that Gen. Bragg has had a most difficult task to perform, that he behaved with unsurpassed courage on the field, and that if he has been unfortunate, he has also been devoted to the cause.

1863

## The Front.

The evils of the situation in North Georgia are greatly exaggerated in the public mind. We have lost only a position that had ceased to be of value. If Gen. Bragg committed any error, it was in fighting when he did. He would have gained great advantages by falling back to a position where his lines could have been shortened and strengthened. But stay-at-home Generals do not permit General Bragg to adopt the strategy of "falling back." But it was not the anticipated howl that alone induced him to maintain his ground. He trusted to his strong position and the valor of his troops, to hold the ground and maintain the conflict, even with his attenuated lines. For once the troops of one wing failed him, and gave way before the four heavy lines of battle with which the enemy advanced upon Lookout. The other wing behaved nobly, and routed the invader. Gen. Grant says nothing about this in his boastful bulletin to Washington. But what is there in the situation to cause despondency? We have lost a position that had become worthless, and a few miles of territory of no strategic importance. And what has it cost the enemy? Private advices that begin to come in, state that Grant has paid the price of his advance with a frightful list of casualties. His killed and wounded are ten times greater than ours. Ten such victories as this would annihilate the Yankee army. We would welcome him to such feats of triumph every day for a week. At the end of the time every Yankee soldier would be dead or in the hospital. Our own loss is unprecedentedly small. The army of Bragg, indeed, is almost intact in its strength, and is no longer exposed to the hazards of its late position. Grant is no nearer to the conquest of Atlanta and to the overrunning of Georgia than he was in his lines at Chattanooga. A great battle is yet to be fought for this enormous stake.

Yet once more the Confederate Government has an opportunity to exert its energies and to do its duty to command the victory. It still has breathing time to correct the blunder of leaving Bragg to defend the heart of the Confederacy with an army half as large as that of its foe. "P. W. A." tells us that "Grant advanced to the assault with 65,000 men, our troops numbering not half as much."—General Bragg has shown that he can fight the men the Government gives him, but he cannot create them. It is the business of the Government to supply them. Shall we be told that the Government exhausted its resources in reinforcing him.—We reply, that the army rolls show that only one half of the men whose names are on them are at their post. The rest are stragglers or deserters.—The War Department that makes an exhibit like this, is not equal to such a crisis as this. But besides the absentees, there is an army corps of able men scattered over the country, stationed by waysides, travelling on the highways, examining passports and annoying the people with the enforcement of the Provost laws and regulations, which are only harmless to the spies and traitors they are intended to entrap. Since the 20th of October it has been known that the Yankee war office has been gathering its forces from every nook and corner of the United States, from the Potomac, from the Northwest, and even recalling expeditions from beyond the Mississippi, for the purpose of strengthening Grant and giving him an overwhelming preponderance of force. Meantime, the armies under Gen. Johnston in Mississippi, of Gen. Maury here, and other armies similarly situated in other parts of the Confederacy, were idle, because every enemy likely to attack them had been concentrated at Chattanooga. It cannot be denied that a proper energy and a vigor equal to the occasion, could have easily given 25,000 more fighting men to Bragg. Imagine the difference of the present situation had they been on our broken wing on the 25th ult! The whole situation had been changed, and we should now have been shouting the pæans of victory instead of bewailing the consequences of reverses we [illegible]

But it is not too late to repair the blunder. If we are to conquer our independence, if we are to strike from the hands of our enemies the chains which they bring to enslave us, we must have the men in the field to do it. From first to last, in all the conflicts of this war, the after-battle cry has been, "Oh that we had had 10,000 more men!" And in every one of our great battles, a great war minister could have had and would have had ten thousand more.—Shall we repeat the sad experiment? And if the War Office has not yet had hammered into its head the wisdom of this sad experience, cannot the States and the people take heed from it, and themselves supply the pressing need.

Men of the Confederate States! the supreme moment of your country's trial is at hand. That Yankee host assembled with banners and music and martial array on the banks of the Tennessee, must be crushed, or your freedom is imperilled and long years of bloody guerrilla war will waste your substance and stain your door-steps with blood. If you are worthy of the boon of liberty, whose price has been paid down in so many precious lives—if you would not survive the pity of man and the scorn of woman kind, rise in your might and rush upon that host with the unconquerable determination of men, worthy of your race and training, and resolved to live free as your fathers lived, or not to live at all.—And can you do it, do you ask! Just as easy as to will it.

Let the war cry go out from Virginia to the Mississippi river for 50,000 men, not now in the army or bound to service—for 50,000 volunteers to join the Confederate standard at Dalton. With that number welded on to Bragg's veterans, there would be an invincible force to sweep back the invaders to the Ohio River. And to these the regular troops garrisoning towns holding positions not threatened, and gather up the thousands of men doing provost guard duty, and for the first time we should have an army in magnitude, worthy of the Confederate cause and able to strike a final and annihilating blow. Such a gathering and such a blow would, we verily believe, end the war, for on the Tennessee river is encamped this day the military strength and backbone of our enemies. Break it and we are free.—And how much better to break it by one crushing blow than to maintain this long, lingering, wasting and bloody struggle.

But are the people equal to an undertaking so greatly sublime as this? Alas! there is the doubt. If not, they know not the danger that threatens them and the horrors that are to follow subjugation, or they are a people born to bear the Yankee yoke. Woe! then, to the proud and haughty spirit of the Southern men who could not brook this disgrace. The exile from his native land, or the iron of humiliation eating into his heart and ending his miserable life, would be his only alternatives. But it cannot be that this proud and master race was born for and will submit to such a fate. What is property and wealth, what are the comforts and joys of home, the love of friends, of children, or woman, without freedom to stamp manhood with self-respect? If, through our degeneracy this land is doomed to slavery, happy, thrice happy, will that Southern gentleman be who has died upon the battle field, nor lived to drink to the dregs the bitter cup of national and personal degradation and slavery. Is there no tongue eloquent and trumpet-toned enough to arouse a sleeping Nation to the dangers that threaten it? Is there no Peter the Hermit to arise, inspired by the God of Nations, to lift on high the Southern Cross and preach a crusade for the salvation of our country? Alas, that the powers and capabilities of victory and vengeance should lie in such rich profusion around us, without God-given genius to inspire them and no giant and master hand to gather up and hurl them at the foe!

## The Situation.

If this were the first time that a Southern army had retreated, (says the Atlanta Register of the 28th ult.) the people of the country would be ill prepared to endure the disappointment arising from recent events at Chattanooga. So far as the battle itself is concerned, we have nothing to deplore. The Federal loss was tenfold greater than our own; and we only regret that prudential considerations preclude an exposition of all the facts, which would satisfy every Southerner that the reverse sustained was unavoidable. That one wing of the army should have failed to maintain its position, with the distinguished valor and success of the other, is a fact, of which we may not now with propriety give any explanation.

The supplies of Grant's vast army are not more abundant now than before the retreat of Bragg's army. The facility of communication with Bridgeport is improved, but a single line of railway will not furnish supplies for more than one hundred thousand men and thirty thousand horses. Grant cannot yet prosecute the invasion. He may, when the river rises. His cavalry may become troublesome, but time will be an encourager rather than a menace of disaster, if the people do their duty. The Huntsville Confederate says:

The falling back of our troops, under Joe Johnston, from Yorktown, led to the seven days' series of disasters to McClellan before Richmond. The falling back of Lee, from Fredericksburg, opened the way for his victories at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. The abandonment of Chattanooga by Bragg, and its occupation by Rosecrans, enabled the former to draw the latter into an engagement, resulting in a glorious success to our arms in the Chickamauga. Bragg has been forced; greatly against his will, no doubt, to fall back from Missionary Ridge. It may be that Grant [illegible] man may be drawn away from his strongly impregnable stronghold in Chattanooga, and get into a position in which Bragg may attack him successfully.

Gen. E. Kirby Smith, whose military skill and valor entitle his opinions to respect, says, in the letter we published yesterday:

"It is to the interest of the Confederacy to employ and draw the enemy into the interior.—It weakens him and strengthens us.

"The enemy, by lengthening his lines, necessitates a reduction of his forces, available for attack or defence in a general engagement, by the large number requisite for guarding railroads, bridges, ordnance, quartermaster and commissary stores, and keeping open communication with his base of supplies."

The telegraph from Bristol announces the capture of 1,500 Yankees under Burnside. This may be an exaggeration of the capture (which we deem probable) of the 4,000 Yankees, Sam Jones and Ramsey were said to be shelling at Sweetwater, last Thursday. If it is meant that Longstreet has captured 1500, it may be an under-estimate, as Burnside had 12 to 15,000 troops in Knoxville, and it is not likely that he permitted 6 or 8000 to escape. If Longstreet shall have accomplished his work at Knoxville, he can turn back to the aid of Bragg, and turn our apparent disaster of yesterday into a glorious victory for [illegible]



[ca Nov. 30 1863]

## Incidents of the Battle of Missionary Ridge.

From all that we can learn of the battle of Missionary Ridge, it would appear that the contending armies, or at least certain bodies of them, came closer to each other than at any previous struggle. The following incidents of hand to-hand conflict are related to the Huntsville Confederate and vouched for by several parties as being authentic:

Col. Fields, of the 1st Tennessee Volunteers, having no fire-arms, on the near approach of the enemy to his line, seized a stone and hurled it with such force as to strike one of the assailants dead in his tracks.

A private, whose name and command our informant could not state, having discharged his gun and seeing a Yankee peeping around a tree, apparently ready to shoot him, seized a stone, and, as the Yankee stepped from behind the tree, motioned as if about to throw, the Yankee dodged behind the tree, and another Confederate soldier shot him dead.

Lieut. Shannon, commanding Swett's Battery, killed with his revolver a Yankee Lieutenant within twenty steps of his guns, and he fell across the bodies of three other dead Yankees.

## The War.

The retirement of Grant's entire army from the blood-stained line of Chickamauga, and its probable withdrawal to Chattanooga, is an event of no little importance, and will probably change the whole face of operations in the Tennessee field.—What has been the cause of this retrograde movement upon the part of the Yankee General we can as yet only conjecture. The most plausible reason would be the success of Longstreet in East Tennessee. If that veteran warrior has indeed been successful in capturing the command of Burnside, so large a force upon his flank, with nothing but his own army to engage its attention, would beyond a doubt cause Grant's withdrawal at least to his base of operations. But there are other important events which may have had the same effect. With all the advantage which the Federals had in numerical superiority, their swarming host was crippled and driven back until it recoiled again, and their victory has been barren of results, aside from the advantage gained in the capture of artillery, which is but a small gain to them though a serious loss to us. The hope and expectation of the Federal commander was that he would overwhelm our noble little army, and push forward to Atlanta before it could gather itself once more for the struggle, just as, after the engagements of Baker's Creek and Big Black, he hurried on to Jackson, invested Vicksburg, and triumphantly completed his campaign. Fortunately for us, in the second attempt at a campaign of such grandeur, we had a General in command who, although not possessed of sufficient force to restrain the swelling host which engulphed his army, had the ability to defeat the enemy's ulterior designs and keep him at bay. When Grant failed to annihilate Bragg, and cause a demoralization of his forces, he was defeated in the stake he played for, and consequently lost the campaign, although successful in its minor details.—Failing in the prime object of his endeavors, he at once perceived the advantage which he would gain by retiring upon Chattanooga, where he could rely upon a firm base of operations until his forces could again be organized and prepared for another campaign. At Chattanooga he can rest his army with but little fear for his source of supplies, and equip his legions once more for the contest. He has silenced Northern clamor, and satisfied the popular demand by engaging Bragg with every appearance of success; so he can afford to rest until better prepared for a renewed struggle. Grant's plan has always been to take time, perfect his organization, have his army equipped and in superb working order, and then sweep on like an Alpine avalanche, hurling column after column of fresh troops against the weakest point of his enemy. Because he has been baffled once, is no reason why a man of such determined purpose will not make a second attempt.—But everything depends upon the important movements of Longstreet. If he has done as much as we hope, an invasion of Kentucky through Cumberland Gap, would call off Grant's attention from his designs against Georgia, and might even cause him to recross the Tennessee, for Longstreet, once on his successful march, could rapidly be followed by Hardee; thus foiling invasion by a counter invasion, such as caused the retreat of Buel. Had it not been for this retreat of the Federal army, it is not improbable that our own forces would have retired, and assumed a new line along the Coosawattie river, but Hardee will now at least maintain his position at Dalton, and protect the Georgia and Tennessee Railroad, our line of communication to Knoxville. Everything depends upon our column in East Tennessee; its operations have a bearing of immense import upon the fate of Georgia.

In the Virginia field, Lee crossed the Rapidan and retreated South, with an evident purpose to draw Meade after him. The latter crossed his army, but on Tuesday suddenly withdrew it and retreated upon Culpepper. The truth of the matter is, that Meade's force is quite small, and he was only out in the field to keep up appearances until Grant could fight his great battle in the Central States. As the latter did not accomplish what was expected, and retired from the field of active operations, there was no further necessity of having Meade confront our army of Virginia in order to keep it from reinforcing the Georgia corps, so his forces were withdrawn across from Lee's front, and will, in all probability, go into winter quarters. We do not look for further active operations in the East during the coming winter.

In the West all is serene. At no point have the Yankees sufficient force to march inland and threaten either our armies or cities. Their whole Western force is upon garrison duty, and will be well satisfied if allowed to maintain their present hold upon the country until they can receive accessions to their ranks for offensive operations.

In Texas, Banks has commenced a new campaign, making Brownsville his base. Magruder will be sufficient to occupy his attention for a long time to come.

In this Department the enemy manifests no signs of life or activity.

[1863]

**Forrest's Great Victory—Further Particulars.**

[From the Rome (Ga.) Southerner, "Extra" of the 4th.]

An intense excitement has prevailed in this city since 2 o'clock Sunday morning at which time Mr. J. H. Wisdom, of Gadsden, Ala., brought the news to Rome that a large force of Yankee cavalry was in Gadsden and that they were on their way to this place. Immediate preparations were made by the citizens and soldiers of the place, and by the citizens of the surrounding country to resist. A detachment of about 200 came within a mile and a quarter of Rome but made no attack, and in attempting to return to their command, they met Gen. Forrest about nine miles from this place, and surrendered without resistance.

General Forrest on last Tuesday had the first fight with a cavalry brigade commanded by Col. Streight, of Indiana, acting Brigadier, at Town Creek Alabama, between Courtland and Florence and fought every day until yesterday morning the whole party numbering about 1,600 were captured in the edge of Alabama 20 miles from this place together with arms, horses, mules, negroes &c.

The Yankee loss is 300 killed and wounded and 1,600 prisoners. Our loss 10 killed and 40 wounded. Gen. Forrest came into Rome yesterday evening at the head of the procession of his troops and the prisoners and was greeted with booming cannon and a general shout that made the welkin ring. The ladies literally strewed his path with flowers.

The enemy burnt the Round Mountain Iron Works near Cedar Bluff, Ala.

Gen. Forrest is still in this city and we obtained the above facts from him in person.

Full particulars will be given in our regular issue.

From the Courier of the 5th, we get the following additional particulars of this brilliant affair:—

Sunday morning last, opened, at half past two o'clock, A. M., with an alarm. Mr. John H. Wisdom, a resident of Gadsden, Ala., and a former resident of this city, reached here, after riding with hot haste for eleven hours, and gave information that the enemy were at Gadsden when he left, and were bound for Rome.

Preparations were began with dispatch, and by 9 o'clock in the morning our soldiery and citizens were prepared to give them a warm reception. Two pieces of artillery were placed in position, commanding the roads and the bridge. Cotton barricades erected at all the defiles near the city, videttes sent out to watch the enemies' approach. Everything was got in readiness for determined resistance. During the morning several couriers with dispatches from Gen. Forrest arrived, urging our commander here to hold them at bay for a few hours, if possible, and at all hazards. About two o'clock another dispatch from Gen. Forrest, saying that he was fighting them at Gaylesville with an inferior force.

About 9 o'clock A. M., a small body of the enemies advance (about 200) reached the environs of the city, and were actually bold enough to dismount and feed their horses almost in sight of the city. They picked up all the horses and mules in the neighborhood, took some citizens prisoners, and reconnoitered the defences of the city. Learning that we were prepared with artillery they bivouacked, and seemed to await the arrival of the main body. For some cause they retreated about 3 o'clock, down the Alabama road. They were pursued by a small but resolute body of mounted citizens, who were determined that the affair should not end thus.

In the meantime, General Forrest had overtaken the main body this side of Gaylesville, and not far this side of Cedar Bluff. After some slight skirmishing, General Forrest demanded a surrender. An interview was held under flag of truce, and the terms of surrender agreed upon. The entire Yankee force, consisting of 1800 men, were made prisoners of war, and as this included the bold adventurers who had looked with longing eyes upon the church spires of this city, they too were turned into disarmed infantry. They were met by Gen Forrest's advance about the same time that our citizen cavalry overtook them in the pursuit.

Gen. Forrest arrived in the city, with all the Yankee officers, and the small body of troops alluded to on Sunday evening, about 6 o'clock P. M. The rest of both forces reached here yesterday morning.

But mark what remains to be told. *Gen. Forrest accomplished this bold feat with less than 700 men*, though the rest of his command were in supporting distance. Thus terminated the last Sabbath. Such a jubilee Rome has never experienced—such raptures over Gen. Forrest and his brave men.

When it is considered what a daring raid the enemy aspired to—what an extensive circuit they contemplated—what irreparable damage they had deliberately planned, (being the burning of the bridges on the State Road and the destruction of Government property at Round Mountain, Rome and Dalton,) it is wonderful how Gen. Forrest has managed to prevent the consummation of their designs. With more than a hundred miles the start of him, he nevertheless has pressed them so hard with hot pursuit as to prevent material damage being done, excepting the destruction of the Round Mountain Iron Works in Cherokee county, Alabama, they have done but little damage. Gen. Forrest has lost not exceeding twenty men in this glorious work. He killed and wounded about 200 of the enemy. Among them Col. Hathway, of Indiana. Col. Streight, of Indiana, was commanding the Federal forces.



[The Daily Rebel No 234, 1863]

**Death of Bishop Otey.**

We learn from a gentleman direct from Holly Springs, that the Rt. Rev. James Hervey Otey, D.D., L L.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Tennessee, died at his residence in Memphis, about two weeks since. This sad intelligence will be received with the sincerest sorrow and profoundest regret, not only by his large circle of warm and attached personal friends, and all members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this Diocese, but the departure of such a man is a national loss. He was a man of sound learning, incorruptible integrity, earnest and devoted piety, and universal benevolence. As a prelate he was a firm and consistent churchman, managing the ecclesiastical affairs of his diocese with great discretion. As a preacher he was at once plain, practical, and yet glowing and lofty in style. As a christian he adorned the doctrine of God in all things, beautifying the christian life by his great simplicity of character, his humility, his cheerfulness and his thorough honesty of word and act.

Bishop Otey was born in Bedford county, Va, but came as a missionary to Tennessee, about the year 1825 or 6. He has been in the Episcopate over a quarter of a century. During the war his health has been very feeble, and he has therefore been unable to do more than express his warm sympathy for the great cause of the South. With all the earnestness of his character, and with all the power of his well furnished mind, he did so sympathise. No one who read his master letter to Wm. H. Seward, in 1861, on the National affairs, or who heard his sermon at the funeral of the lamented Zollicoffer, or who is familiar with his addresses to his clergy, cannot fail to understand how entirely he was devoted to the interests of our cause.

God grant that his mantle may fall on a worthy successor.

Another Yankee Raid.—The Express Messengers and others from Rome, Ga., last evening, reported another raid into North Georgia and Alabama, by the Yankees 3,500 in number. We are also informed that the 5th Georgia regiment returning to Bridgeport, was stopped, ordered back to Rome, and mounted on the captured horses and led by Forest, together with his own command, to meet the invaders. It was believed the enemy were eighty miles south of Rome, at Talladega, Ala., *en route* for Alabama.

☞ The atmosphere yesterday in this vicinity, was cold enough for a warm day in mid-winter. Heavy coats and fires were rapidly called into requisition.

THE DAILY REBEL.

RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!

We wish to purchase 500,000 pounds of clean cotton and linen rags for which we will pay the very highest price in cash. Persons collecting rags, will do well to separate the white from the colored, as white rags will command higher prices than mixed ones.

Country merchants are requested to collect rags for us. Where any quantity is purchased at a point convenient for shipment, advise us of the fact and we will direct where they are to be shipped, and forward the money for them.

Address FRANC. M. PAUL, Chattanooga, Tenn.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1863.

**General Forrest's Late Victory.**

General Forrest's recent grand *detour* from Spring Hill in Middle Tennessee, to Courtland, Alabama, and thence through the Northern portions of Alabama and Georgia, in pursuit of the enemy was the most brilliant performance of the present revolution, if not in the history of wars from time immemorial. If before this his deeds were not sufficient to ensure his name an immortality, this last bold exploit would of itself establish him beyond peradventure, the greatest of cavalry chieftains. To start from the central portion of Tennessee to the North of Alabama to the assistance of another gallant officer, there to meet and hold in check a force with cavalry, artillery and infantry, double that of his own veteran command, to pursue them through Courtland, then to turn in pursuit of another party, 2000 strong, already in the start of him in an opposite direction, nearly a hundred miles, to follow them through a mountainous region one hundred and eighty miles, and at last to overtake them and compel them to surrender to 450 of his men, is a feat so marvelous as to seem incredible if the facts did not establish the reality of the occurrence.

We have just had an interview with Captain Moses Clift, an old residenter of this county, who is Col. Starnes' Regimental Commissary, and who was a participant in all the engagements and who accompanied the expedition from its starting point. From him we learn the following detailed account of the movement.

General Forrest with his old Brigade consisting of his own original regiment, Starnes', Biffle's and Edmondson's regiment's with six pieces of artillery, 2500 strong, left Spring Hill last Friday week, to go to the assistance of Col. Roddy, who was gallantly holding a large force of the enemy in check, beyond and near Courtland, Ala. The column with Forrest at its head, moved Southward, rapidly through Giles county to the Tennessee, and crossed at Brown's Ferry. On Tuesday General Forrest came up with Roddy at Town Creek, a small stream, in an open flat country, studded with timber growth, a few miles beyond Courtland, in the direction of Tuscumbia. Here the united commands attacked the enemy in force, believed to be near ten thousand, under General Dodge, with cavalry, artillery and infantry. The fight lasted several hours, and the artillery firing ceased about three P. M. Occasional skirmishing with small arms wound up the engagement of the day, and at dusk, Forrest fell back to Courtland, and threw out pickets on all the roads leading into the town.

In the meantime, a force of mounted infantry, 2,000 strong, under Col. Streight, had gone round Courtland, as if designing to get in the rear of Forrest's force. The next morning early, Forest started in pursuit of this party—leaving a portion of Roddy's command in Courtland. Streight and his men, instead of attempting to get in the rear, were really on an expedition to central Georgia, and were already nearly one hundred miles away in that direction. Forrest overtook them at Dayton's Gap, in the Sand Mountains in Alabama, on Thursday. Here an engagement occurred in which the enemy were driven forward, with a loss of forty killed and wounded and a few prisoners. The engagement was between the enemy and Roddy's and Edmondson's commands. About six miles further the enemy was again overtaken by Starnes' and Biffle's regiments, and another quick brush of about an hour and a half's duration, occurred, in which the enemy was again driven forward and the two pieces of artillery taken from Roddy at Town Creek were recaptured from the enemy. In this little skirmish eighteen of the Yankees were struck down by one discharge of our artillery—four pieces of which were playing upon them.

About fifteen miles south of this point our men again came upon the enemy in ambush and another fight ensued. Our boys drove them from their ambush by a vigorous charge. Indeed, it was one succession of bold and desperate charges upon the ambuscaded Yankees for three hundred miles, until they were finally overtaken for the last time and captured.

The next day the Yankees were overhauled again at Bluntsville, from which place they were driven forward as before, with a loss this time of three killed and twelve wounded. Prisoners and negroes were captured at intervals all along the route. General Forrest still pursued close upon their heels, determined to run them down and capture the whole party, the Yankees as fully determined to escape—and burning bridges behind them as they fled. The bridge near the town of Gadsden was destroyed, but the enemy was driven from that town before he had time to destroy anything. The citizens here, and indeed, every where along the route could scarcely realize that the enemy were Yankees and many persons along the road, never for once dreaming of such a raid from the Yankee cavalry, took it for granted they were our own forces.

Nine miles beyond Gadsden our men again came up on the enemy in ambush, and again a fight ensued, in which the Yankee Colonel, Hathaway, a captain and several other officers were killed. The Iron Works, a few miles

[The Daily Rebel No. 234, 1863]

further into the interior of Georgia, were set fire to by the Yankees, but only partially destroyed, and can be repaired (so the proprietor says) in a few weeks.

The Yankees were finally overtaken about two miles from Cedar Bluffs, and about twenty-six miles from Rome. Their advance guard of 200 had gone on towards Rome, and were checked about two miles from that city by the armed citizens.

General Forrest dashed upon them—his gallant little band by this time, after the long and tiresome pursuit, dwindled down to an insignificant squad of 440 men. The enemy fired one or two rounds from four little mountain howitzers they had with them, and a slight rifle skirmish was all the fighting that occurred here. Forrest coolly demanded their surrender, and Colonel Streight, the Yankee commander, complied—the condition of the surrender being that the captured officers should retain their side arms. The prisoners, 1700 in number, were then moved on fully a mile before they were required to stack arms, actually guarded by a force four times less than their own. In reality, it was Forrest who was the prisoner, but the Yankees never thought it, and never for a moment doubted that he had a larger force in the rear. They were also, perhaps, deceived by the story of one of our men whom they captured at Dayton's Gap, who told Col. Streight, when cross-examined, that "Forrest had with him 5000 men."

"What brigades has he?" demanded Col. Streight.

"Armstrong's, Roddy's and his own!" was the prompt reply of the prisoner.

"Then we are lost, by Jupiter," exclaimed the non-plussed Yankee, turning to his men.

And so they were, for they surrendered their whole force in half an hour after this dialogue. The reception in Rome beggars description. The entire population turned out to greet the hero, and with waving kerchiefs, and amid the booming of the minute guns, Gen. Forrest and the war-worn veterans who had followed him through flood and field a distance of nearly five hundred miles, entered the city, welcomed by the smiles and tears of gratitude of a thousand ladies.

It was the most brilliant feat of the war. Both the men and their leaders have won the lasting gratitude of their countrymen, and Nathaniel Bedford Forrest to-day stands at the head of the list of the cavalry chieftains of the South.

The object of this incursion of the Yankees so far from their main force, aside from their intense anxiety to avoid the redoubtable Forrest, was to reach the Georgia State road, burn bridges, tear up the rails, and play the "old Harry" with every thing. As soon as they found they were pursued, their escape was considered doubtful, but the capture of even that many men would be more than compensated by the damages they would be enabled to do the Confederates. The force under the command of Col. Streight consisted of the Third Ohio, Eighteenth Illinois, Fifty-first and Seventy third Indiana, together with three companies of renegade North Alabamians. The latter, we understand, will be sent to Richmond, and the others will be paroled.

---



[Daily Record, Shelbyville, TN Feb. 23 1863]

**Late Yankee Raid in North Alabama.**

Below we give our readers an account of the vandalism and savage brutality of the Yankees at the time the gunboats came up to Florence, Alabama, which was announced by telegraph some days ago. The account is from the pen of the editor of the North Alabamian, published at Tuscumbia. His office was destroyed by them [illegible].

Tuscumbia, Ala., Feb. 16 1864.

Early Sunday morning the 2[illegible] inst., five Yankee gunboats came up the Tennessee river. They did not land at the Tuscumbia landing, but proceeded on up to Florence. Here two of them landed and destroyed the ferry boat; the other three went on up to Bainbridge, at the foot of Muscle Shoals and destroyed the ferry boat at that place. The Confederate steamer Dunbar had been lying at Bainbridge for some time but had taken advantage of the high water and went over the shoals where the gunboats could not follow. About three o'clock the gunboats all went down the river without making any attempt to land or showing any warlike disposition except giving three cannon shots at a party of little boys on this side of the river.

Late in the evening when the excitement caused by the gunboats had, in a great measure, abated, the rattle of small arms and the galloping of horses announced [illegible] of the Yankee cavalry. There was at this time about 39 of Baxter's battalion in town, about sixteen of them were quietly feeding their horses and getting their supper at their barracks, on main street, the balance were scattered over town. At the first alarm these 16 men got in line in front of the Franklin Hotel, Capt. Baker (Baxter being absent) telling them to stand firm—that it took more than one Yankee to stampede his men. The advance guard of the Yankees, about sixty men, charged upon sixteen men; our boys gave a yell and galloped to meet them; the Yanks turned and fled as fast as their horses could carry them. Our boys pursued them back a mile, until they met the main body of the enemy, consisting of the 10th Missouri, 9th Ohio, two battalions of Illinois, one company of Mississippi, and one company of Alabama cavalry, with a battery mounted howitzers; in all about 1,200 men—some estimate them at 2000. The enemy fired several volleys and then charged in town, our boys falling back slowly until they were about to be flanked, when they retreated hastily into town; here they made a short stand, killing the orderly of the Yankee commander and wounding one or two others.

By this time the Yankees, guided by renegade Alabamians, had got the remaining few of our boys nearly surrounded, but they made a desperate effort broke through the enemy's ranks and escaped. We lost six men taken prisoners, but not a man was killed or wounded on our side. It was now dusk, and the enemy did not pursue beyond the suburbs of the town. The wagons, tents, and camp equipage of Baxter's battalion were saved, having been sent out of town in the morning when the gunboats appeared.

After returing from the pursuit the enemy camped in and around the public square, tore the fencing from around the private residences for firewood, picketed their horses in front yards among flowers and shrubery. The Yankee commander took up his quarters in the fine residence of Dr. L. C. Chisholm, his officers broke open the closets and pantries and helped themselves. Every corncrib and smoke-house in the neighborhood was forced open, the camp was strewn with flour, bacon, preserve and pickle jars, ladies' dresses, infants' clothing, and every imaginable kind of plunder. Before morning nearly every residence in town had been gutted, [illegible] pulled out of the bed and searched, money, watches, plate, and jewelry forcibly taken; as fast as one set would leave a house another would come in, and the same search gone over with. Officers vied with the privates; every one seemed to be trying to act worse than predecessors. The male citizens, if they remonstrated were hurried into prison.

The churches were vilely polluted, organs smashed, carpets torn up, and the flag of "best Government the world ever saw" hoisted in triumph over the church steeple. Now, these things were not the work of a few; all were at it. Col. Cornyn, upon being remonstrated with for allowing such things, replied: "I don't care a dam what my men do." The vilest jestures and language were used toward ladies; acts were committed which I cannot shock our readers by mentioning. Wednesday morning, after the commander had let his men get all the money and valuables in the town by the knock down and drag out method, he played another game, his last and biggest trump. Here it is, a fac simile of several that were served upon the citizens of the town and neighborhood:

HEADQUARTERS 1st BRIGADE,<br>
Major-Gen'l F. P. Blair's Division.<br>
Tuscumbia, Ala., Feb. 23 1863.

[EDICT 1ST.]

The United States Government having ordered assessments to made on the wealthy citizens of the States now in rebellion against said Government, I have ordered an assessment upon you amounting to the amount of ———— dollars payable immediately.

You are, therefore, commanded to pay over to Maj. W. H. Rusk, Paymaster of this Brigade, the above sum, or the same will be collected from you at the sacrifice of your property.

FLORENCE M. CORNYN,<br>
Col. 10th Mo. Cav., Com'dg Brig.

The lowest assessment that I have heard of under this edict, was $500, the highest $5,000. One gentleman, Wm. Warren, for failing to pay his assessment, was carried off.

I should have mentioned before, that all the stores in town were entered, and what the devils did not want they threw out in the muddy streets. To our inexpressible relief, the scoundrels left town on Wednesday afternoon, taking with them about fifty bales of cotton, all the mules and horses they could find, and as many negroes as they could find—all about sixty in all. They took the plantation teams to haul the cotton. Owing to the bad roads they left 11 bales of cotton between the town and the mountain and I understand they were compelled to leave much more further on, which they burnt.



# PRESIDENT DAVIS'S ADDRESS TO THE ARMY.

RICHMOND, July 8.—The President has issued the following congratulatory address to our victorious army:

RICHMOND, July 5, 1862.

*To the Army in Eastern Virginia:*

Soldiers! I congratulate you on the series of brilliant victories which, under the favor of Divine Providence, you have lately won, and as the President of the Confederate States, do heartily tender to you the thanks of the country, whose just cause you have so skillfully and heroically saved.

Ten days ago an invading army, vastly superior to you in numbers and the materials of war, closely beleaguered your Capital, and wantonly proclaimed its speedy conquest.

You marched to attack the enemy in his entrenchments; with well directed movements and death-daring valor you charged upon him in his strong positions, drove him from field to field over a distance of thirty-five miles, and despite his reinforcements compelled him to seek safety under his gunboats, where he now lies cowering before the army he so lately derided and threatened with entire subjugation.

The fortitude with which you have borne th toil and privations, and the gallantry with which you have entered into each successful battle, must have been witnessed to be fully appreciated; but a grateful people will not fail to recognize your deeds and to bear you in loved remembrance.

Well may it be said of you that you have done enough for glory, but duty to a suffering country and to the cause of constitutional liberty, claims from you yet further effort.

Let it be your pride to relax in nothing which can promote your future efficiency—your one great object being to drive the invader from your soil, and carrying your standards beyond the outer boundaries of the Confederacy, to wring from an unscrupulous foe the recognition of your birthright—a community independent.

(Signed) JEFFERSON DAVIS.

[PRIVATE DESPATCHES.]

*Capt. P. O. Conley*:—Alexander and Fleet Foster are safe. HOYT.

*Messrs. P. H. Pepper*:—Only flesh wound; will leave for home in two weeks. W. H. AVERILL.

*H. Barkaloo*:—H. P. Barkaloo's left arm has been amputated above the elbow; he is doing well. C. J. CLARK, Surgeon.

THE FIRING AT NEW INLET, THIS MORNING—*Vessel Ashore.*—We learn that this morning, before day, the British steamer Modern Greece, loaded exclusively with arms and munitions of war, ran in towards New Inlet and got aground about three-fourths of a mile east (seaward) from Fort Fisher. She draws fifteen feet water. The officers and crew are ashore.

Two of the enemy's blockading vessels are firing into her, with the view of blowing her up. Maj. Hendrick, commanding Fort Fisher, has fired into her to wet the powder, so as to prevent the enemy's shells from exploding it. Their attempts to do so have, so far, failed. It is believed that a portion of the cargo can be saved. All will be saved, if possible.

P. S.—Since writing the above, we have received information which leads us to believe that quite a large portion of the cargo will be saved, as she lies well under the shore.

Shelling between the fort and the blockaders ceased this morning. Assistance has been sent to the steamer.

The passengers and crew, with their baggage and private property, are all safe.—[Wilmington Journal of Friday.

ON THE WANE.—Lincoln's call for 200,000 more men to defend the "National Capital," is not being obeyed with much alacrity it seems. Ohio has a quota of 12,000 and yet she has only 8,000 men in the field. According to Northern accounts, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Massachusetts have done almost nothing.

☞ A German justice of the peace in this city thus snubbed a lawyer, who, to make good his plea, offered to quote from the decision of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin. Said he:

"Mein Gott, Misther 'turney, you no reads vat dat court say; it ish no better ash de dam telegraph."—[La Crosse Democrat.

[1862?]

## The Great Struggle.

We have no Richmond papers later than those of the 3d inst., the substance of which we have already laid before our readers. From the Petersburg Express, of the same date, we make a few extracts showing the aspect of affairs as viewed from the opposite shore, and the speculations to which it gives rise:

The total number of prisoners secured by us so far, does not exceed, we learn, more than 6,000, and his killed, we presume, will not greatly exceed the same number. His wounded will probably reach 15,000, only 1,000 of whom have fallen into our hands. At the beginning of the fight one week ago, McClellan's army must have mustered 100,000—so it will be seen, that he still has a very large force, unless the stragglers have been very numerous. The probabilities are, we think, that many more will be captured, but unless the great bulk of the Federal army are now intercepted and cut off, he will be able to preserve a large nucleus, around which to build up another force. It is barely possible that the demoralization has been as thorough as we had been led to suppose. There can be little demoralization among men who fight as did the Yankees on Monday and Tuesday last.

Parties who came over yesterday afternoon, give it as their opinion that the enemy have been surrounded, or nearly so, and that but few comparatively will be enabled to escape by means of their gunboats. On the other hand, videttes from Bermuda Hundreds, and parties from Prince George, who reached Petersburg yesterday afternoon, report that the enemy's transports were passing up and down James River all day yesterday. We hear, too, that these boats invariably display the yellow flag, thereby indicating a vast number of wounded, or else resorting to a bit of deception eminently characteristic of the Yankees.

The four prisoners who were taken on the Chesterfield shore Tuesday evening, they having been drifted over by the current, state that the amount of dissatisfaction prevailing in Gen. McClellan's army was vast, but that when cornered and under the eye of their officers, they would fight. These men did not hesitate to state it as their opinion that there were thousands who would willingly leave, if it were in their power.

Late on Tuesday night our pickets in Chesterfield overhauled a fugitive from McClellan's army, who had swam the river and sought safety in the house of a free negro. The poor creature was famished, had on nothing in the shape of wearing apparel save a shirt, and declared his utter aversion to ever again taking up arms against the Southern Confederacy. This fugitive stated that thousands would have cheerfully joined him in his voyage, but for the fear of meeting a watery grave, and we do not doubt he spoke the truth.

We learn from a gentleman who resides in Prince George, that the wagon train to which we referred yesterday as being at Berkeley, in Charles City county, on the bank of the river, was greatly augmented Tuesday afternoon and yesterday. These wagons now line the banks of the river for miles, and number several hundred. It is supposed that they have been driven there to secure them from capture, but we are of the opinion, that a body of Confederate cavalry could dash down, and secure the horses, if not the wagons. There are no gunboats lying near; or there were none yesterday, all being occupied higher up the river, in the more immediate vicinity of McClellan's forces.

## The Bombardment of Vicksburg.

We publish, this evening, a letter from the Vicksburg "Evening Citizen," the publication of which, as well as the Whig, is suspended, only temporarily, however, as we confidently trust. The Citizen of the 28th ult.—its last issue—has only now reached us, and though rather out of date the following paragraphs relating to the bombardment will be found interesting:

The fleet below, yesterday (27th) kept up a furious bombardment all day, only ceasing for an interval of an hour about the dusk of the evening. After an hour of quietness we were again saluted by a repetition of the same unpleasant amusement, and for an hour or more night was made hideous by the unearthly howling of the shell. We were, however, permitted to enjoy a quiet night's rest without any further annoyance.

This morning at about 4 o'clock the enemy again opened the ball, and it was soon discovered that a number of their gunboats had passed the lower batteries, and were immediately in front of the city. The streets were filled with women and children, all hastily making their way out of danger. The bombardment was terrific—sometimes perfectly awful. The roaring of the cannon, and bursting of the shells, kept up one continuous thunder, while the broad and unbroken sheet of flame from the guns illuminated the scene with a demoniacal brilliancy.

Our batteries stood the ordeal with a heroism beyond all praise; they fought like tigers, and their undaunted valor will be recorded in history as one of the brightest pages in this war.

Strange to say there were no casualties in the batteries, although under the most galling fire for upwards of three hours. By an accident at one of the upper batteries, one of our men got killed and two wounded, but no damage was inflicted by the balls from the enemy.

Five of their vessels succeeded in passing by all our batteries, and got up in the bend of the river above.

They have now fairly surrounded Vicksburg by water, and will be able to shell us from above and below even without the assistance of the uppe[r] fleet. Yet Vicksburg stands undismayed, and i[s] still ready to meet the invader. In all the awfu[l] scenes this morning in our city, we could no[t] remark anything that looked like panic among ou[r] citizens. We have not yet learned that any casu[a]lties have occurred in the city save the death [of] Mrs. Gamble, who was struck by a grape shot. [It] is truly unfortunate that the first victim of thi[s] dreadful bombardment should be an innocent wo[]man.

Notwithstanding the awful force brought t[o] bear against our batteries this morning, our work[s] still stand uninjured, and as sound and eager fo[r] a fight as ever. It is supposed that the destruc[]tion of life on board the boats must have bee[n] severe, as our gunners made some splendid shots.

We learn that a Yankee deserter came to on[e] of our camps this morning, and reports thei[r] boats badly injured, and that we have killed an[d] wounded over three hundred of their men. H[e] also says that it was their intention to land [a] force and give us a land fight, to-day; but h[e] thinks the injuries they have received will pre[]vent them from making the attempt so soon.

As all our readers in Vicksburg and vicinit[y] have a good idea of the phrase, "terrific bom[]bardment," from this morning's experience, w[e] need not give a definition of its meaning to them. But such as were not present at the entertainmen[t] may form some idea of its true signification whe[n] we tell them that according to the best estim[ate] we have, there were 170 cannon shots a minut[e].

A great number of buildings were struck b[y] the shells this morning. Some were very muc[h] injured but we believe the greater part were bu[t] slightly damaged. Among the most prominen[t] buildings struck was the Masonic Hall. Almos[t] the whole city is filled with the relics of th[e] morning's terrific work.

As the gunboats went up this morning af[ter] passing the upper batteries, they amused them[]selves by firing at defenceless country house[s] two or three miles above town. Several hous[es] were struck in the vicinity of Fort Hall. All th[e] lives lost in that vicinity was that of a mule, ne[ar] Mint Springs, and a horse belonging to [] Strong.

ARRIVALS FROM FORT PULASKI.—Antonio Pon[ce] jr., of this city, and Ashley Shaw, of Berrien coun[]ty, privates in Company B, Oglethorpe Light In[]fantry, were sent up from Fort Pulaski yesterd[ay] under a flag of truce. Mr. Ponce is in a very lo[w] state of health, and has been pretty much c[on]fined to his bed since the capitulation. Mr. Sha[w's] arm was shot off in the fight, but the wound [is] nearly healed and he is doing and looking wel[l].

We presume the Yankee commander inte[nded] this as part performance of the solemn contr[act] which he entered into in April, to deliver [the] sick and wounded over the lines. Perhap[s] which is quite likely—he desired to make ano[ther] reconnoisance of our batteries.

Mr. Ponce and Mr. Shaw come directly f[rom] Hilton Head, where they have been confined s[ince] the 28th of May. Mr. Ponce says the Feder[als] acknowledge a loss of 1,100 men in the batt[le on] James' Island; also, that 650 of the wounded [are] in the hospital at Hilton Head.

The Yankees are removing their batteries f[rom] James' Island; two regiments had already [ar]rived at Hilton Head, which looks as if they [had] abandoned the idea of taking Charleston.—[Sa]vannah Republican, 4th.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—We are informed [that] during the thunder-storm of yesterday aftern[oon] ten valuable negroes, belonging to Major W[] Bryan county, who had taken refuge in a ho[use] were struck and killed by lightning.—[Sava[nnah] Republican, 4th.

CABBAGE SALAD.—Chop enough cabbage to fill a vegetable dish. Heat a coffee [] strong vinegar, with a lump of butter in it [the] size of a small egg. Pepper and salt. Whe[n] beat an egg very light and stir in; then po[ur] all on to the chopped cabbage.



1861. 1881.

**Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Street**

*Request the pleasure of your company at the*

**TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY**

OF THEIR MARRIAGE

*On Monday Evening, July 11, 1881.*

CORNER THIRD AND WEBSTER STREETS,

WACO, TEXAS.

[1881]

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Street celebrated last evening their china wedding. The EXAMINER congratulates them and echoes the hopes of their numerous friends that they may celebrate their golden wedding in the full enjoyment of their usual good health and happiness.

Mr. Z. F. Beasley, our popular district clerk, is recuperating at Wooton Wells. Mr. O. W. David will represent Mr. Beasley in the clerk's office during his absence. Mr. Beasley's health is bad and it is

## Living [illegible] Love Days O'er.

[1881]

Perhaps at no time since the happy hour when they left the wedding altar as bride and groom, full of love, ambition and hope, have Mr. J. K. Street and lady spent more pleasant moments than they did last night at their residence, where, surrounded by friends of years agone and those of better years also, they celebrated their china wedding. It was an occasion which indeed could have brought naught but happiness to them and make the past twenty years a lapse of time, looking over which they could say, thus far have we journeyed amidst flowers and the bloom of spring-time, forgetting our burdens in the realization of our joys. Surrounded by those happy in seeing the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Street, their anniversary was indeed spent in a manner that might have caused them to indulge in that good old refrain, "God Bless our Wedding Day." Besides the comfort of their wedding day and the pleasures of the hour the evening brought, they have many souvenirs from friends in the way of china service. Their friends hope that twenty years hence, they may still be with us as happily surrounded as they were last night.

# Family Photos

J.K. (John Kennedy) Street

J.K. John Kennedy "K" Street during the Civil War
Taken May 2nd, 1862

Melinda Elizabeth (Ninnie) Pace

Elizabeth Kennedy (Lizzie) Street Wallace
(Born while J.K. was in the Civil War)

Jeannie Kate Street
( J.K. and Melinda's 2nd living daughter – they lost two girls when they were very young) "Kate" lost her eye from being kicked by a horse.

# Family Photos

J.K. (John Kennedy) Street

J.K. John Kennedy "K" Street during the Civil War
Taken May 2nd, 1862

**Melinda Elizabeth (Ninnie) Pace**

**Elizabeth Kennedy (Lizzie) Street Wallace**
**(Born while J.K. was in the Civil War)**

**Jeannie Kate Street**
**( J.K. and Melinda's 2nd living daughter – they lost two girls when they were very young) "Kate" lost her eye from being kicked by a horse.**

## Descendant Register, Generation No. 1

1. William STREET was born Abt 1680 in New Kent,VA, and died 1752 in Caroline Co.,VA. He married Jane WADDY. She was born Abt 1700 in VA.

Children of William STREET and Jane WADDY are:

+ 2 i. Anthony STREET was born 1710 in Hanover,King Willliam Co.,VA, and died 7 Jun 1790 in Amherst Co.,VA.
3 ii. William STREET was born Abt 1714 in King William Co.,VA, and died 1776 in Henrico Co.,VA. He married Jane UNKNOWN Abt 1714 in VA.
4 iii. Joseph STREET was born Abt 1716.

## Descendant Register, Generation No. 2

2. Anthony STREET (William STREET[1]) was born 1710 in Hanover,King Willliam Co.,VA, and died 7 Jun 1790 in Amherst Co.,VA. He married Elizabeth "Betsey" BROCKMAN 1734 in Orange,VA, daughter of Samuel BROCKMAN and Mary MADISON. She was born Abt 1715 in VA.

Children of Anthony STREET and Elizabeth "Betsey" BROCKMAN are:

+ 5 i. Samuel STREET was born Abt 1735 in VA, and died 3 May 1813 in Jackson Co,GA..
6 ii. Sarah STREET was born Abt 1733.
7 iii. Thomas STREET was born Abt 1742 in Orange,VA, and died 1800 in Rutherford Co.,N.C..
8 iv. Elizabeth STREET was born Abt 1744 in Orange,VA, and died 1830 in Mercer Co.,KY.
9 v. Caty STREET was born Abt 1745 in Orange,VA, and died Bef 1790 in N.C..
10 vi. Frances Philadelphia STREET was born 1748 in Orange,VA.

## Descendant Register, Generation No. 3

5. Samuel STREET (Anthony STREET[2], William STREET[1]) was born Abt 1735 in VA, and died 3 May 1813 in Jackson Co,GA.. He married Mary "Polly" STAMPS 15 Dec 1783 in Henry Co,VA. She was born 1763 in VA?, and died Aft 1815 in ?,Oglethorpe Co Or Jackson Co,Georgia. He married Luranie ? UNKNOWN abt 1755? in Henry Co,Virginia. He married Sarah STAMPS, daughter of Timothy STAMPS and Catharine RHOADES. She was born Abt 1763 in VA, and died Aft 1814 in Jackson CO,GA.



Children of Samuel STREET and Mary "Polly" STAMPS are:

11 i. Samuel STREET was born Abt 1784 in VA Or NC?, and died 1837 in Jackson Co,GA.
12 ii. Frances STREET was born Abt 1785 in VA Or NC?, and died in GA?.
13 iii. Thomas STREET was born 1788 in GA, and died Aft 1860 in Newton Co,Conyers,GAaaa.
14 iv. Sally STREET was born Abt 1789 in NC Or Ga.
15 v. Tabitha STREET was born Abt 1790 in NC Or Ga, and died in GA.
16 vi. George S. STREET was born 9 Mar 1791 in GA?, and died 16 Oct 1856 in Cummings,GA.

Children of Samuel STREET and Luranie ? UNKNOWN are:

17 i. Anthony STREET was born 17 Aug 1757 in VA, and died 1848 in Winchester,TN.
18 ii. William STREET was born Abt 1756 in Virginia.
19 iii. Joseph STREET was born Abt 1774 in Henry Co,VA, and died Jan 1815 in Lincoln Co,Tennessee.
+ 20 iv. Joseph Boston STREET was born Abt 1775 in Henry Co,VA, and died 3 Apr 1815 in LA.

## Descendant Register, Generation No. 4

20. Joseph Boston STREET (Samuel STREET[3], Anthony STREET[2], William STREET[1]) was born Abt 1775 in Henry Co,VA, and died 3 Apr 1815 in LA. He married Lucinda KEY Abt 1798 in VA, daughter of John Waller KEY and Jenny WADE. She was born Abt 1780 in VA, and died Abt 1821 in Lincoln Co.,Tenn.

Children of Joseph Boston STREET and Lucinda KEY are:

+ 24 i. Joseph STREET was born 19 Aug 1814 in TN, and died Abt 1854 in Johnson Co.,MS.
+ 25 ii. John Waller STREET was born 26 Oct 1799 in Jackson CO,GA, and died 1 Sep 1852 in Lincoln Co.,TN.
26 iii. Elizabeth STREET was born 14 Mar 1801 in Ogelthorpe Co,GA, and died 1875. She married William MORGAN 1818.
27 iv. Louisa STREET was born 10 May 1803 in Jackson CO,GA, and died 1857 in Holmes Co,MS. She married John MCBRIDE 1819.
28 v. Anderson STREET was born 10 May 1805 in Ogelthorpe Co,GA, and died 11

Nov 1888 in Saulsbury,Hardeman Co,TN. He married Keziah MCBRIDE 1823.

29 vi. Seleta STREET was born 30 Oct 1807 in Ogelthorpe Co,GA, and died 1823 in TN.

30 vii. Maury STREET was born 4 Jan 1810 in TN, and died 1852 in AL.

31 viii. Ballinger W. STREET was born 12 Feb 1812 in TN, and died 1854 in Tippah Co,MS. He married Tempa MCCLUNG 1836.

---

Descendant Register, Generation No. 5

---

24. Joseph STREET (Joseph STREET[4], Samuel STREET[3], Anthony STREET[2], William STREET[1]) was born 19 Aug 1814 in TN, and died Abt 1854 in Johnson Co.,MS. He married Mary Armstrong KENNEDY Abt 1836, daughter of William KENNEDY and Prudence MILLER. She was born 13 Jan 1817 in TN, and died 31 Aug 1899 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX. She was buried 1 Sep 1899 in 1st St. Cemetery,Waco,TX.

Child of Joseph STREET and Mary Armstrong KENNEDY is:

+ 32 i. John Kennedy STREET was born 13 May 1837 in Cornersville,TN, and died 1 Oct 1914 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX.

---

Descendant Register, Generation No. 6

---

32. John Kennedy STREET (Joseph STREET[5], Joseph Boston STREET[4], Samuel STREET[3], Anthony STREET[2], William STREET[1]) was born 13 May 1837 in Cornersville,TN, and died 1 Oct 1914 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX. He was buried in 1st St. Cemetery,Waco,TX. He married Melinda Elizabeth PACE 9 Jul 1861 in Lamar Co,TX, daughter of Ruel PACE and Susan Bazel EAST. She was born 3 Dec 1839 in Tishomingo Co,MS, and died 2 Dec 1897 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX. She was buried in 1st Street Cemetery,Waco,TX.

Children of John Kennedy STREET and Melinda Elizabeth PACE are:

+ 34 i. Elizabeth Kennedy STREET was born 31 Jul 1862 in Paris,Lamar Co,TX, and died 10 Apr 1912 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX.

35 ii. Jeanie Kate STREET was born 6 Nov 1876 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX, and died Abt 1902. She married John VILLEPIGUE.

36 iii. Mary Marvin STREET was born 5 Oct 1871 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX, and died 11 Apr 1873 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX.

37 iv. Lillie Luck STREET was born 11 Apr 1868 in Waco,McClennan Co,TX, and died in Waco,McClennan Co,TX.



*9TH TEXAS INFANTRY*

**Confederate States Army**

**ROSTER**

**Many names in the J.K. Street letters can be cross-referenced to the Roster below. I would like to thank Ron Brothers (who compiled the list), Tim Bell and Gary Wisler for their permission to include the following roster in this book. They have all given me the encouragement that I needed to complete this. Please visit their website, "CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS & THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES IN NORTHEAST TEXAS"**

**Including Delta, Fannin, Grayson, Lamar, Red River, and Titus Counties " at http://gen.1starnet.com/civilwar/csamain.htm**

Ables, Francis M., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Acuff, James P., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Adams, Cornelius, age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Mar 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Adams, R. L., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Adams, William B., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Adkins, John H., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Agee, John E., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt/1st Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Agee, Nathaniel J., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Agee, William C., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/2nd Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Alexander, Joseph, age 28, born abt. 1833, 5th Sgt/Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Allcorn, J. W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Allen, Alexander L., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Allen, D. L., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Allen, James D., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Allen, Joseph W., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Allen, Marion F., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Allen, Martin V., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Allen, William J., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Alston, John L., age 34, born abt. 1827, Surgeon., HQ, enlisted 5 May 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Amit, William, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Anderson, John C., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Anderson, Joseph, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/Nurse., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Anderson, M. M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Anderson, W. Thomas, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt/Teamster., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Andrews, Henry C., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Andrews, James R., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Andrews, Robert C., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/Major., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Arlidge, John W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Armstrong, J. D. L., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Arrington, William, age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Ashford, G. R., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Ashford, Wesley, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Ashley, Joseph, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Ashlin, John M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Ashmore, John, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Askew, Richard L., age 39, born abt. 1822, 1st Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Askins, George W., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Aston, George M., age 17, born abt. 1844, 5th Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Atchley, J. C., age 32, born abt. 1829, Pvt/Nurse., Co. F, enlisted 21 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Atley, W. H., age Unk, born abt. Unk, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Bailey, Barton J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Bailey, H. J., age 28, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Bailey, James R., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/Sr 2nd Lt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Bailey, William, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Baker, A. A., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Baker, A. B., age 26, born abt. 1834, 2nd Lt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX



Baker, John, age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Baker, John Calhoun, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Baker, Joseph L., age 28, born abt. 1835, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Baker, R. P., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Baker, William, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Baldwin, John B., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Ball, G. B., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Ballard, A. C., age 40, born abt. 1821, 3rd Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 1 Feb 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Ballard, A. C., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 2 Jan 1862 at Unknown, Red River Co., Unk

Barnes, Gideon R., age 29, born abt. 1832, 2nd Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Barnes, John, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Barnes, Joseph, age 14, born abt. 1847, Musician., Co. I, enlisted 7 Jan 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Barnes, Phillip, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Barrier, John G., age 35, born abt. 1826, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Bartlett, R., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Bass, Elihu Holcomb, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Bass, Redding, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 13 Dec 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Basset, Henry, age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Bates, J. A., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Bates, Jesse P., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt/Capt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Beasley, John F., age 35, born abt. 1826, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Beasley, W. Thomas, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Beaty, John Samuel, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Beaty, Thomas W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Beaver, William D., age 23, born abt. 1838, 1st Sgt/Sr 2nd Lt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Beavers, William H., age 26, born abt. 1835, Musician., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Beck, Elisha, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bedford, George W., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/2nd Lt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Beeson, William E., age 39, born abt. 1822, Lt Col., HQ, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Bellew, W. R., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Lt/Capt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Benge, J. M., age 28, born abt. 1833, 3rd Lt/1st Lt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bennett, J. E., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Bennett, John M., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Bennett, Thomas D., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 21 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Berry, Edward T., age 49, born abt. 1812, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Berry, Jr., John W., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bewley, J. A., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bibb, Eli, age 38, born abt. 1823, 2nd Sgt/Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Bihlmon, H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Birmingham, Edward, age 17, born abt. 1844, Musician., Co. K, enlisted 20 Dec 1861 at Unknown, Lamar Co., TX

Black, C. R., age 33, born abt. 1828, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Blair, Thomas Wellington, age 19, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Bloodworth, William D., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Board, Robert Milton, age 23, born abt. 1837, 1st Sgt/Capt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bolinger, Jacob, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Bollin, Ben B., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Bone, Thomas J., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Boon, J. S., age 30, born abt. 1831, 4th Sgt/3rd Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Boothe, Abel W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Boren, Bennett, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Bostick, Robert, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Boullion, Maddison T., age 37, born abt. 1824, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Bowlen, George W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Box, Arch, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX



Boyd, James, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Boyd, Nathan, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Boyd, Wilby W., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Boyte, Jehu, age 19, born abt. 1842, 1st Cpl/4th Sgt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Bradbury, J. M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Bradshaw, John, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Bray, John H. L., age 21, born abt. 1840, 1st Lt/Capt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Brazeale, David Jenkins, age 24, born abt. 1826, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Jul 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Brem, George W., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Brewer, John, age 42, born abt. 1819, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Bridges, J. T. M., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Brooks, B. R., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Brookshier, Jesse, age 34, born abt. 1827, Sr 2nd Lt/1st Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Brown, Anderson, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Brown, C. M., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Brown, John, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Brown, L. V., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Brown, William G., age 34, born abt. 1827, 1st Sgt/2nd Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Brownfield, J. G., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Browning, William J., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/1st Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bruce, G. B., age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Bruce, William Rucker, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Brumblow, Nathan, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/4th Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Brummett, Samuel F., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bryan, Jacob F. M., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 1 Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Bryan, James, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Bryan, Moses Allen, age 21, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Bryan, Stephen, age 28, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Buford, John C., age 19, born abt. 1842, 2nd Cpl/3rd Sgt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Buie, Cornelius, age 47, born abt. 1814, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Buie, James, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Buie, Richard C., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Bullock, Elias, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Bullock, Noel, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 21 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Bundy, James, age 20, born abt. 1841, 3rd Cpl., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Burke, R. B., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Burnes, John M., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Burnet, James, age 33, born abt. 1828, Sgt Major/Major., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Burnett, G. F., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/Teamster., Co. K, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Burnett, Reuben, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Burney, E. L., age 33, born abt. 1828, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Burney, Robert F., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 1 May 1863 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Burns, R. B., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Burrow, Charles H., age 20, born abt. 1842, 5th Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Unknown, Lamar Co., Unk

Burrows, John M., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Burton, J. S., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Burton, Joseph R., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Burton, M. David L., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Bush, J. R., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Bush, Lorenzo C., age 18, born abt. 1843, 2nd Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Bush, William I., age 23, born abt. 1838, 3rd Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Butler, James O., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Butler, John H., age 29, born abt. 1832, 2nd Sgt/2nd Lt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Butler, Thomas M., age 36, born abt. 1825, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX



Butts, Jacob J., age 50, born abt. 1811, Pvt/Teamster., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Byrd, James M., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Caile, John, age 38, born abt. 1823, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Calloway, Thomas J., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Campbell, James, age 44, born abt. 1817, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Campbell, William, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Carr, John, age 22, born abt. 1839, 1st Lt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Carroll, T. M., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 8 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Carter, Henry, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Carter, Leonidus, age 16, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Carty, John B., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/1st Lt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Casbier, J. C., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Castleberry, William T., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Caviness, John H., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrent, Hopkins Co., TX

Chaddick, George M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Chaffin, James, Jr., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Chaffin, Thomas M., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Chambers, John C., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Chambliss, John, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/Teamster., Co. A, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Chandler, A. J., age 26, born abt. 1834, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Chandler, Thomas H., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Chapin, Moses J., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Chapman, B. P., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Chenoweth, John H., age 36, born abt. 1825, Pvt/Comm Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Cherry, David, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Cherry, Francis M., age 30, born abt. 1831, 2nd Lt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Cherry, James T., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Childress, John, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Choat, Richard, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Clack, John Wiley, age 21, born abt. 1840, 3rd Sgt/1st Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Clack, Philip Osborn, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Clack, Thomas W., age 17, born abt. 1844, 4th Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Clark, John J., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Clark, John Wright, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Clawson, Jacob Brown, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Clayton, C. C., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Clayton, Warren, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Click, Harvey, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/3rd Cpl., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Coats, John B., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Cobb, William H., age 27, born abt. 1834, 4th Sgt/Capt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Coffman, A. J., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Cole, Philander D., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Coleman, Christopher C., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Conklin, John, age 34, born abt. 1827, Drum Major., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Conner, Festus O., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrent, Hopkins Co., TX

Conner, J. M., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 1 Oct 1862 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Conner, John, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Conner, Milton E., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Conner, Newton Jasper, age 22, born abt. 1838, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Conner, Peter W., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Cook, C. W., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Coonrod, Henry G., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Coonrod, John A., age 19, born abt. 1841, 2nd Cpl/Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Coonrod, Thomas J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX



Cooper, John W., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Copeland, Columbus C., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Copeland, Henry C., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Cothran, Nathaniel Anson, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Couch, John L., age 29, born abt. 1832, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Cowan, G. W., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Cox, Thomas Jefferson, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Craig, Joseph, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Crenshaw, Frank L., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Crimm, Clifton F., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 21 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Crook, Jere S., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/1st Lt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Crouch, James, age 36, born abt. 1825, Pvt/Shoemaker., Co. G, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Cruce, Isaac, Jr., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Crutchfield, J. H., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Cummings, Dante, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Cummings, James, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Curtis, H. L., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Curtis, John M., age 37, born abt. 1824, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Daggy, John L., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Dakan, Perry, age 42, born abt. 1819, Hosp Stwd/Regtl Surgeon., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dale, Charles E., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Daniel, George W., age 27, born abt. 1834, Sr 2nd Lt/Capt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Darby, Daniel Z., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Darnall, W. P., age 33, born abt. 1828, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Davidson, David C., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Davis, A. N., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Davis, E. T., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Davis, Ezekiel J., age 16, born abt. 1845, Musician., Co. I, enlisted 26 Jan 1864 at Meridian, Lauderdale Co., MS

Davis, George, age 66, born abt. 1795, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Davis, George H., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Davis, George L., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/Telegraph Oprtr., Co. F, enlisted 21 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Davis, H. W., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Davis, J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Davis, Jacob P., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Davis, James, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Davis, James L., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 7 Jan 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Davis, John, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Davis, John B., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. ??, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Davis, John R., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Davis, John Wesley, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Davis, Moses P., age 18, born abt. 1843, 4th Cpl/2nd Cpl., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Davis, Newton M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Davis, Rufus S., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Davis, Thomas J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Davis, William, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Camp Benjamin, Fannin Co., TX

Davis, William J., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Davis, William M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Day, Jefferson, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

de Aragon, Raymon T., age 29, born abt. 1832, Surgeon., HQ, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Dean, Alphis, age 23, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 15 Jan 1862 at Unknown, Sevier Co., AR

Dennis, Caleb D., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dennis, Colby Franklin, age 18, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX



Denton, Christian, age 36, born abt. 1825, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 1 Feb 1862 at Little Rock, Pulaski Co., AR

Derrick, John W., age 22, born abt. 1837, Pvt/Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Dial, Hardy H., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Dickson, John Martin, age 18, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Dickson, Joseph J., age 31, born abt. 1830, Capt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Dillard, Miles A., age 42, born abt. 1819, Capt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Dillard, Newton, age 18, born abt. 1843, 2nd Cpl., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Dixon, Ephriam S., age 27, born abt. 1834, 1st Sgt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dixon, Miller H., age 20, born abt. 1841, 5th Sgt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dobbs, Lewis, age 39, born abt. 1822, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 1 Jan 1862 at Unknown, Lamar Co., Unk

Dobson, Solomon, age 19, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 1 Feb 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Doderick, J. W., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. H, enlisted 22 Dec 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dollar, Jackson G., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Donaldson, William, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Dooley, E. J., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Dooley, T. J., age 18, born abt. 1843, 1st Cpl., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Douglass, Charles B., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/1st Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Douglass, H. P., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Douthet, David J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Driver, William G., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Duff, William L., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Dulaney, Henry, age 18, born abt. 1843, 3rd Cpl., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dulaney, O. M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/4th Cpl., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dulaney, Willis P., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Dupuy, William A., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Durfee, Charles, age 48, born abt. 1813, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Dwyer, C. J., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Dyer, Charles S., age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Fannin Co., TX

Earhart, Warren D., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Earl, Anderson E., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Earps, John, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Eichelberger, Isaac T., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Ellet, William A., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt/Lt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Elliott, Joseph, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Ely, A. Bonham, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/2nd Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Ely, Leander Franklin, age 22, born abt. 1839, Jr 2nd Lt/Capt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Emberson, W. C., age 21, born abt. 1841, Pvt/Teamster., Co. K, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Emery, Cyrus F., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Escue, Willis, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Evans, Alfred Bolt, age 17, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Evans, David M., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Evans, Frank G., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Evans, Henry A., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Evans, John B., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Faires, James L., age 27, born abt. 1834, Musician., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Fallis, Daniel, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Farmer, J. F., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 2 Oct 1862 at Unknown, Shelby Co., TN

Farnesworth, Samuel, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Farrar, John M., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Faubian, Henry Clay, age 23, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Faulkner, Joseph Benjamin, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Ferguson, W. L., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Ferguson, William J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ferrell, James B., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/Jr 2nd Lt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX



Ferrell, William L., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 10 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Fields, W. C., age 32, born abt. 1829, 2nd Cpl., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Fields, W. J., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Finch, John F., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Fitch, Samuel C., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/2nd Lt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Flanagan, H. C., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/Nurse., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Fletcher, William, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Flinn, W. C., age 44, born abt. 1817, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Floyd, Christopher C., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Flynn, John, age 47, born abt. 1814, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Fogle, Andrew J., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Forbess, W. A., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Forcythe, Alonzo, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Ford, Junius M., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ford, William M., age 22, born abt. 1839, 4th Sgt/Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ford, William R., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Fort, Alfred C., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Fort, George A., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Forte, Bryant F., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Fowler, Alf, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Fowler, Andrew E., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Fowler, William, age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Fowler, William F., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Franklin, John P., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Freeman, Hugh F., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Frogge, William H., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Frost, Francis M., age 27, born abt. 1834, 3rd Cpl/Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Fulbright, C. H., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Fulbright, James, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Fulbright, John, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Fulbright, William, age 52, born abt. 1809, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Gaines, James T., age 23, born abt. 1838, 1st Lt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Gardenhire, Avis, age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Garrard, Tyre G., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt/3rd Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Garrett, Charles William, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Garrison, James T., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Gates, Cary Allen, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Gaultrey, Richard S., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Gentry, Martin Van Buren, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Glass, Andrew Alexander, age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Glass, Elisha P., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Glass, Frederick, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Glass, William S., age 36, born abt. 1825, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Glenn, Thomas J., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt/1st Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Glover, L. T., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Glover, Simon, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Glover, W. F., age 21, born abt. 1840, 1st Cpl/Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Gough, William Mason, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Gowdy, Josiah W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Grace, James, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Graham, William, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Grant, D. Spencer, age 25, born abt. 1836, 5th Sgt/Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Grant, John W., age 36, born abt. 1825, 1st Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Green, Wesley C., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX



Greer, William, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Grider, James, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Griffin, B. A., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt/Adj., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Grizzle, Nebo, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Grizzle, William, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Groover, William L., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/3rd Cpl., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Guess, Walter, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Gulley, William R., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Haber, Abraham, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Hackley, Benjamin H., age 26, born abt. 1835, 3rd Cpl/1st Sgt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Hackney, James C., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Hall, Frank, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/2nd Cpl., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Hall, James M., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Hall, Joseph, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 5 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Hall, Reuben C., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Ham, W. Fritz, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Hamil, Samuel W., age 25, born abt. 1836, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Hamilton, A. L., age 34, born abt. 1827, Sr 2nd Lt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Hamilton, J. Collin, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Hamilton, R. M., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Hancock, James M., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Hancock, John, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Hancock, L. C., age 42, born abt. 1819, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted Aft Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Hancock, William A., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Hankins, Eli, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Hardage, Seaborn, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Hardison, Jr., James W., age 18, born abt. 1844, Pvt/Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Hargrove, Andrew J., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Hargrove, Hugh L., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Harkey, James, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt/Nurse., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Harkey, John, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Harkey, Lindsay W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Harman, D. G., age 28, born abt. 1833, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Harman, J. W., age 26, born abt. 1835, 2nd Lt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Harman, James H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Harman, John P., age 19, born abt. 1842, 4th Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Harman, William C., age 33, born abt. 1828, Pvt/Asst Wagon Master., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Harper, Thomas S., age 24, born abt. 1837, 4th Sgt/2nd Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Harris, H. W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Harris, Henry, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Harris, James N., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Harris, John N., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Harris, William H., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Cpl/2nd Sgt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Harris, William Robert, age 18, born abt. 1843, 3rd Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Harrison, William M., age 40, born abt. 1821, Pvt/Qtr Mstr., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Hart, Alfred, age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 25 Jan 1863 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Hartzog, George R., age 25, born abt. 1836, 2nd Cpl., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Hartzog, Henry C., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Harvey, William F., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Hattabaugh, N. A., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Hauser, Hiram Benjamin, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/Hosp Steward., Co. A, enlisted 3 Jun 1862 at Baldwyn, Prentiss Co., MS



Hawkins, Benjamin F., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/Teamster., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrent, Hopkins Co., TX

Hawkins, E. B., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Hays, Jesse Monroe, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Hayter, Samuel R., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Haze, William, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Henderson, J. M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Henderson, Robert Murray, age 20, born abt. 1842, Pvt/Adj/1st Lt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Henley, J. W., age 20, born abt. 1841, 4th Sgt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Henley, James D., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Henley, William J., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 16 Feb 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Herring, Stephen, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Herrington, William, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Hickey, James, age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Hicks, James W., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Highton, Joseph, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/Teamster., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Hightower, William, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Hill, James, age 35, born abt. 1826, Capt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Hines, J. A., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/2nd Cpl., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Hinton, William O., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Hodgin, Henry Lewis, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Hoffman, John A., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Holder, J. W., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Holder, Thomas, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Holder, William J., age 27, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 1 Aug 1862 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Holford, John T., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Holt, A. J., age 26, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 1 Feb 1863 at Shelbyville, Bedford Co., TN

Holt, Asa C., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 1 Feb 1863 at Unknown, Smith Co., TX

Holt, Franklin, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Holt, George W., age 50, born abt. 1811, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Holt, William J., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. D, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Hopkins, Joslin, age 32, born abt. 1829, 1st Lt/Capt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Hopper, Alexander J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Horton, A. J., age 46, born abt. 1815, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Horton, James R., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Horton, Joseph, age 15, born abt. 1846, Drummer., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Horton, Thomas A., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Houston, E. R., age 73, born abt. 1788, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Houston, James F., age 42, born abt. 1819, Sr 2nd Lt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Houston, Moses W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Howard, Green W., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted Aft Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., UNK

Howe, Sylvester V., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Huddle, James, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Hudson, James C., age 35, born abt. 1826, 3rd Sgt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Huff, P. M., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Huff, Sterling James, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Huffines, John J., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Huffines, William H., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Huffman, Robert, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Hughes, Richard, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Humphreys, A. J., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Hunt, Frank, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Hunter, Andrew J., age 15, born abt. 1846, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 25 Dec 1861 at Camp Benjamin, Unknown Co., TX

Hunter, William B., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX



Hunter, William C., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 8 Sep 1862 at Camp Jackson, Unknown Co., AR

Hurley, Thomas, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Hurt, Jackson H., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Hutchens, L., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Inge, Edward H., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/1st Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Ingram, Joseph A., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Isenhour, John, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Jackson, Ben, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Jackson, Everett B., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Jackson, Francis M., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Bef 12 Feb 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Jackson, Henry, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Jackson, James, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrent, Hopkins Co., TX

Jackson, Joel, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Jackson, John, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/Nurse., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Jackson, Leroy D., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Jackson, Robert, age 24, born abt. 1837, 1st Lt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Jackson, Thomas, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Jamison, James K. Polk, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Jenkins, James H., age 31, born abt. 1831, 2nd Sgt/2nd Lt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Johnson, Enos B., age 41, born abt. 1820, Pvt/Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Johnson, Francis M., age 26, born abt. 1835, 4th Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Johnson, John, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Jones, Benjamin B., age 49, born abt. 1812, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Jones, C. K., age 33, born abt. 1828, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 10 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Jones, J. W., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Jones, J. W. M., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Jones, James, age Unk, born abt. Unknown, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Jones, L. O., age 24, born abt. 1837, 4th Cpl., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Jones, Lee, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Jones, Newton E., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Jones, O. M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/Musician/Fife Major., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Jones, Sidney, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Jones, Thomas C., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Jones, William Henry, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Justus, Thomas J., age 27, born abt. 1834, 1st Sgt/Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Keith, Charles, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Kennedy, J. M., age 26, born abt. 1835, 1st Lt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Kennedy, James N., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 1861 at Unknown, Lamar Co., TX

Kennedy, Martin, age 25, born abt. 1836, Hospital Steward., Co. A, enlisted 26 Apr 1862 at Corinth, Unknown Co., MS

Kennedy, W. G., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Kennedy, W. M., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Kennedy, William Riley, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Kerley, Elisha T., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

King, F. J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/4th Cpl., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

King, John H., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/1st Cpl., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

King, Wesley S., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Kingery, William, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Kiser, Moses T., age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Ladd, C. N., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Ladd, M. R., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Lakin, Samuel P., age 32, born abt. 1829, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Lambeth, John Meredith, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX



Lane, John G., age 20, born abt. 1841, Jr 2nd Lt/Capt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Latimer, Daniel Fitch, age 24, born abt. 1836, 2nd Lt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Leath, W. B., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ledbetter, William H., age 17, born abt. 1843, 2nd Sgt/2nd Lt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Lee, Green, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Lee, L. S., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/Teamster., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Lee, Newton, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Lee, Richard, age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt/Teamster., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Leftwich, James A., age 29, born abt. 1833, Capt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Legate, George F., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Legate, William, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Lewis, William Hickman, age 24, born abt. 1838, 5th Sgt/1st Lt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Ligon, Thomas H., age 28, born abt. 1833, 4th Sgt/1st Lt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Liles, Newton, age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Lincoln, John, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Lincoln, Jr., Jesse, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrent, Hopkins Co., TX

Lindley, Jacob M., age 24, born abt. 1838, 1st Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Lindsey, J. M., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Lissenby, Charles, age 32, born abt. 1829, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Lock, R. A., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Loflin, Josiah Y., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Logan, A. L., age 35, born abt. 1826, Pvt/5th Sgt., Co. D, enlisted 1 Oct 1861 at Marshall, Unknown Co., TX

Logsdon, Elisha Joseph, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Logsdon, John E., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/2nd Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Long, F. M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Long, George E., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Long, Henry W., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Long, J. M., age Unk, born abt. Unknown, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Long, James M., age 17, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Long, William H. H., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Lt/Capt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Looney, William L., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Loving, James P., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Lowe, John W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Luckett, R. F., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt/Regt Adjutant., Co. C, enlisted 1 May 1862 at Corinth, Unknown Co., MS

Lunsford, John R., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt/3rd Cpl., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Luttrell, John, age 15, born abt. 1846, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Lyon, James Monroe, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Mackay, John T., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Malone, T. G., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Mapp, B. Hamp, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Iuka, Unknown Co., MS

Martin, J. R., age 27, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Mason, Isaiah, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Mason, John, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 8 Dec 1862 at Murfreesboro, Rutherford Co., TN

Massey, N. K., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Masters, James Rufus, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Masters, Leander K., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 8 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Matthews, Charles Price, age 22, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Matthews, Ira, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Matthews, John S., age 27, born abt. 1834, Chaplain., Co. A, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Matthieson, William, age 40, born abt. 1821, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Maxey, Joel, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Lamar Co., TX

Maxey, Samuel Bell, age 36, born abt. 1825, Col/Brig Gen., Comdr, enlisted 4 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Maxwell, Andrew J., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt/3rd Cpl., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX



Mayley, Edward, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Mayo, Carlin, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/2nd Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Mayo, William Archer, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 10 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

McCarroll, Frank M., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

McCarty, John A., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

McClanahan, George W., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

McCuistion, Mitchell Henderson, age 33, born abt. 1828, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. K, enlisted 8 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Lamar Co., TX

McDonald, E. M., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

McFall, Lawson F., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 10 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

McGaughy, Francis Marion, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

McGaughy, J. C. C., age 21, born abt. 1840, 3rd Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

McGee, Absalom A., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

McGee, Samson, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

McGill, William, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

McIlvaine, William, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

McKee, J. M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

McKee, James R., age 47, born abt. 1814, Surgeon., HQ, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

McKenzie, J. W. P., age 55, born abt. 1806, Chaplain., HQ, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

McKenzie, John H., age 28, born abt. 1833, 1st Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

McKenzie, Richard T., age 35, born abt. 1826, 3rd Sgt/Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

McLaughlin, J. V., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

McLaughlin, Thomas J., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

McLean, John C., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

McLemore, P. P., age 32, born abt. 1829, Pvt/Nurse., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

McLeroy, J. M., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/3rd Lt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

McMillon, William M., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

McQuerter, Robert J., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

McReynolds, James H., age 34, born abt. 1827, Capt/Maj.., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Melugin, Joseph Allen, age 26, born abt. 1833, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. H, enlisted 8 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Mercer, Levi, age 15, born abt. 1846, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Milam, Benjamin R., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt/Ordnance Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 1 May 1862 at Corinth, Unknown Co., MS

Miller, Jasper J., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Miller, John R., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt/1st Sgt.., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Miller, William L., age 20, born abt. 1841, 3rd Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Minter, J. Morgan, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/1st Sgt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Mitchell, A. B., age 30, born abt. 1831, 3rd Sgt/4th Sgt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Mitchell, Charles, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Mitchell, John, age 20, born abt. 1841, 1st Cpl., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Mitchell, William W., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Monday, Newton, age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Moody, Noah Vance, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt/1st Cpl., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Moore, Charles W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Moore, Charles W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Moore, Daniel F., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Moore, Edward, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Moore, Edward, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Moore, Frances Leonaudus, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Moore, John W., age 31, born abt. 1830, 1st Lt/Capt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Moore, Joseph A., age 30, born abt. 1831, Capt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Moore, N. F., age 35, born abt. 1826, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk?, Lamar? Co., TX?

Moore, Robert Sanders, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Mootrey, Marion M., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX



Moreland, Micaga H., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Morgan, Daniel E., age 41, born abt. 1820, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Morgan, James E., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Morgan, Jr., Abel, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Morton, J. B., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Mosby, Jr., Edward C., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt/Lt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Moulton, Andrew J., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Moulton, P. G., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Mouser, Jesse, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Murray, James H., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Muse, James M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Muse, Thomas H., age 18, born abt. 1843, 1st Cpl., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Myers, William H., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Neeley, Randolph R., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Neilson, William, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Nelson, Henry M., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Nelson, John M., age 22, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Dec 1863 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

New, N. S., age 29, born abt. 1832, 1st Sgt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Newlan, Robert Sanders, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Newman, Warren C. B., age 32, born abt. 1829, 4th Cpl/2nd Sgt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Ninaste, Christian E., age 32, born abt. 1829, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Nolan, Daniel, age 35, born abt. 1826, 4th Cpl/Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Noll, John H., age 54, born abt. 1807, Pvt/Teamster., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Noll, Larkin, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Norman, Elijah, age 22, born abt. 1839, 3rd Cpl/2nd Cpl., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Norman, P. Granville, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Norris, James V., age 24, born abt. 1837, QM Sgt., HQ, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Nowell, William, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Odell, John F., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Oliver, Augustus P., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Oliver, Claudius C., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Oliver, James R., age 29, born abt. 1832, Jr 2nd Lt., Co. B, enlisted 1 Feb 1862 at Unknown, Red River Co., TX

Oliver, Thomas J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Orr, Henry C., age 19, born abt. 1842, 1st Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Orton, Benjamin M., age 37, born abt. 1824, Pvt/Jr 2nd Lt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Osborn, Rufus, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Owenby, Joseph, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Owens, Hickman, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Owens, Joseph, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Owens, William H., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/1st Cpl., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Oxford, John M., age 21, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 3 Mar 1863 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Page, John L., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Page, Thomas P., age 21, born abt. 1840, 1st Cpl., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Palmer, Joseph, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Palmer, T. H., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Parham, E. B., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/2nd Lt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Parkhill, John Harvey, age 31, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Parmer, F. Marion, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Parrish, Mathew R., age 40, born abt. 1821, Pvt/3d Lt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Patterson, A. S., age 27, born abt. 1834, 4th Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Patterson, H. G., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Paul, Ira, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX



Paul, Squire T., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Penal, Joseph, age 33, born abt. 1828, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 7 Dec 1862 at Murfreesboro, Rutherford Co., TN

Pender, Thomas H., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Pendleton, N. C., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Penick, C. J., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Penick, Thomas B., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Penick, William L., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Penley, J. L., age 23, born abt. 1838, 1st Cpl., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Perry, Turner, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Perryman, James Alexander, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Pettus, Thomas N., age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt/Asst Surgeon., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Petty, James, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Phillips, William, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt/2nd Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Phillips, William M., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Pickle, Thomas, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Pierce, James H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/Hosp Steward., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Pierce, James M., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Pigg, John W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Pigg, Thomas F., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Pirtle, James N., age 31, born abt. 1830, Sr 2nd Lt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Pirtle, Jenkins B., age 20, born abt. 1842, Fifer, Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Pittman, John, age 39, born abt. 1822, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Poindexter, A. J., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 6 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Poindexter, J. W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Pointer, John Vincent, age 30, born abt. 1831, Chaplain., HQ, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Pollard, Robert J., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Porter, William Granville, age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Pride, Andrew Jackson, age 21, born abt. 1839, 3rd Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Pritchett, Edward L., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Pritchett, Joshua Daniel, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Provine, Henry C., age 18, born abt. 1843, 3rd Cpl., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Pryor, William O., age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Pyles, S. J., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Quisenbury, Silas, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 26 Apr 1862 at Corinth, Unknown Co., MS

Ragsdale, Smith, age 34, born abt. 1827, Capt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ramsey, George W., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Ramsey, Isaac, age 38, born abt. 1823, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Ramsey, John, age 47, born abt. 1814, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Ramsey, William P., age 39, born abt. 1822, 4th Sgt/Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Ramsey, Jr., George W., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Rawlins, R. S., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Record, James J., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Record, Sion S., age 21, born abt. 1840, 1st Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Rector, E. S., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Reed, A. J., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Reed, John W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Reed, Jonathan M., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Reid, James Franklin, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Reynolds, Arthur Campbell, age 29, born abt. 1832, 4th Cpl/3rd Sgt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Reynolds, David Richard, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/1st Lt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Reynolds, M. A., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Reynolds, Robert D., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX



Reynolds, William, age 28, born abt. 1829, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Reynolds, William D., age 16, born abt. 1845, 4th Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Rheudasil, James C., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Rhodes, J. A., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 8 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Richey, Barney, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Riddle, Jr., Joseph, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Ridley, Dee Hardeman, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/Capt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Roach, A. P., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt/Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Roach, J. F. G., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Roane, A. H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Roane, S. A., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Robbins, Anderson, age 23, born abt. 1838, 5th Sgt/Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Robbins, R. E., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Roberts, John, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Robinson, Bayless F., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Robinson, Joseph, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/To Navy., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Rogers, Ralph, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Rogers, William M., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Rogers, William W., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Roland, Benjamin Sherrod, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Roland, William Hugh, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt/2nd Lt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Rooks, James M., age 21, born abt. 1840, 4th Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ross, Lewis Wells, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Russell, James A., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Russell, Joseph W., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Russell, W. S., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Rutherford, Milton Benezet, age 27, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Ryan, Alvis Parmley, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. A., enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Ryan, John V., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. A., enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Ryan, John W., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Ryan, Joseph, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Ryan, Phillip W., age 42, born abt. 1819, Pvt., Co. A., enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Salmon, James H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Salyer, Samuel, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 2 Aug 1862 at Carter's Depot, Unknown Co., TN

Sandsberry, J. G., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/1st Cpl., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Sartin, John W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Saufley, Thomas J., age 33, born abt. 1827, Pvt/Commissary., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Scaff, Francis Marion, age 16, born abt. 1844, Pvt/3rd Cpl., Co. B, enlisted 1 Feb 1862 at Unknown, Red River Co., TX

Scaff, George Wooten, age 18, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Scaife, William L., age 25, born abt. 1838, Asst Surgeon., HQ, enlisted 25 Oct 1863 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Schultz, Charles G., age 29, born abt. 1832, 3rd Sgt/Capt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Scott, Alex M., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted Dec 1861 at Camp Rusk?, Lamar? Co., TX?

Scott, Alfred M., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Scott, Benjamin A., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Scott, James A., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Scott, Judson, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Scott, Samuel Sidney, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Scott, T. J., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Scott, Thomas Morton, age 37, born abt. 1824, 1st Lt/Adj., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Selman, Francis M., age 25, born abt. 1834, Pvt/Nurse., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Sexton, McClain B., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX



Shaddix, John D., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Shanks, Ira, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Shannon, G. Q., age 36, born abt. 1825, Pvt/Nurse., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Shelton, Daniel C., age 38, born abt. 1823, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Shelton, Eli Jenway, age 38, born abt. 1823, Capt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Shelton, John, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Sheppard, Madison, age 30, born abt. 1831, 4th Cpl/2nd Cpl., Co. K, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Shirey, Enoch, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Shockey, G. W., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Shockey, George W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Shockley, Lemuel A., age 34, born abt. 1827, 3rd Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Shoults, Christopher H., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Silberberg, George, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/Drum Major., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Sivells, Lorenzo S., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Skeggs, James M., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 11 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Skidmore, John Alexander, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Skidmore, Thomas Henry, age 38, born abt. 1823, Pvt/Capt/Asst. QM., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Slatton, W. E., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Slaughter, Thomas, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Smedley, Charles L., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Smedley, Henry H., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Smedley, John L., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Smith, C. H., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Smith, Charles B., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/1st Lt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Smith, D. C. R., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Smith, James K. Polk, age 23, born abt. 1838, 2nd Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Smith, James S., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 1 Jan 1862 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Smith, Joseph H., age 29, born abt. 1832, 5th Sgt/Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Smith, Joshua C., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 7 Jul 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Smith, Napoleon B., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Smith, Samuel A., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Smith, Valentine B., age 36, born abt. 1825, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Smith, W. F., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Smith, W. G., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Smith, William A., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Smyers, John E., age 20, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Snell, John B., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Snodgrass, James, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Snyder, John, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Snyder, William H., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. K., enlisted 15 Dec 1861 at Unknown, Lamar Co., TX

Sollings, A., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Southerland, Ben, age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Speairs, Philip Mayo, age 27, born abt. 1836, 2nd Sgt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Speairs, Stillman Samuel, age 16, born abt. 1845, 4th Cpl/Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Spring, T. A., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

St. Clair, M. B., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/4th Sgt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

St. Clair, Thomas Albert, age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Stanford, Albert, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Stanford, Napoleon, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Stanley, William H., age 32, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Stanley, Wright A., age 26, born abt. 1835, Major., HQ, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Steed, H. L., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX



Steele, Joseph Y., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Stegall, John W., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Stell, Andrew J., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt/4th Cpl., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Stell, J. M., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt/Wagon Master., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Stell, William Wynne, age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Lamar Co., TX

Stephenson, W. S., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Stewart, Henry, age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Stewart, R. F., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Stewart, Thomas B., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Still, James, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Stockton, William R., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Stone, Elias M., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Stout, Benjamin F., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Stout, James Selen, age 43, born abt. 1818, 3rd Sgt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Stout, John H., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt/Cook., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Stover, R. B., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/QM Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Street, John K., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Strohan, James, age 37, born abt. 1824, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Strother, Judd, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Suther, Solom W., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Tabner, Nathaniel, age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Tanner, Erastus H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 14 Jul 1862 at Transfer from 9th TX Cav., Unknown Co., Unk

Tanner, Richard C., age 35, born abt. 1826, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Tanner, Steven Jennings, age 25, born abt. 1836, 2nd Lt/Adj., Co. A, enlisted 15 Mar 1862 at Iuka, Unknown Co., MS

Tate, Ezra Morrison, age 18, born abt. 1845, Pvt/Sgt Major., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Tate, Jesse, age 47, born abt. 1814, Pvt/Cpl., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Taylor, John P., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Teener, W. A., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Teenor, Jacob P., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Terrell, Arthur B., age 52, born abt. 1809, Asst Surgeon., HQ, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Terrell, George Irven, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Terril, William L., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Thomas, B. R., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Thomas, Benjamin F., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Thomas, Josiah, age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Thomas, Nathan, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Thomas, Richard Oldham, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Thompson, B. S., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Thompson, G. W., age 33, born abt. 1828, 5th Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Thompson, George Washington, age 22, born abt. 1839, 2nd Lt/1st Lt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Thompson, James C., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Thompson, James J., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt/Comm Sgt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Thompson, John L., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Thompson, William B., age 18, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Thornton, M. G. L., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Thornton, W. D., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Thurmond, Franklin, age 27, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted Unknown at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Thurmond, Harrison, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Tigert, James M., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Timberlake, William F., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Tinsley, Reuben D., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Todd, William Riley, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX



Trimble, W. H., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt/Asst Surgeon., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Tripp, Nathan, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Tucker, Alfred P., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Tucker, John E., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Tucker, Joseph C., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Tudor, Benjamin F., age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Tunnell, David Palmer, age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt/2nd Lt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Turman, Neal, age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Turner, John W., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Turner, William H., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Tweedle, William, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Upthegrove, Daniel, age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Vaden, Allen W., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt/1st Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Vaden, Jr., Ludovik J., age 18, born abt. 1843, 3rd Cpl/3rd Sgt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Van Noy, Thomas J., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Sgt/Capt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Van Sickle, Thomas Jefferson, age 18, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Vaughn, J. W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Veech, Thomas B., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Vermillion, James Harvey, age 27, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Wade, George W., age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Paris, Lamar Co., TX

Waldrom, W. G., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Walker, Andrew, age 56, born abt. 1805, 5th Sgt/Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Walker, H. H., age 14, born abt. 1847, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Walker, James A., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Walker, Robert H., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 10 Mar 1862 at Iuka, Unknown Co., MS

Wallace, C. C., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Wallace, John M., age 23, born abt. 1839, 2nd Sgt/1st Sgt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Wallace, Washington W., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Ward, Albert, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt/Teamster., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ward, James C., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Ward, John, age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Ward, Joseph W., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Ward, Samuel M., age 22, born abt. 1839, 1st Lt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Warren, W. R., age 35, born abt. 1826, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 4 Jan 1862 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Watson, James, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Wease, J. M., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Weatherly, Benjamin F., age 40, born abt. 1821, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Webb, Andrew Jackson, age 22, born abt. 1839, 3rd Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Webb, Benjamin F., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Westbrook, J. N., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Westbrook, J. R. W., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Wetzel, Dixon E., age 22, born abt. 1839, 1st Sgt/2nd Lt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Whisenant, John William Hugh, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Whisenant, Robert Benton, age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Whitsett, William E., age 24, born abt. 1837, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Wilburn, Aaron Nettles, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. E, enlisted 26 Sep 1861 at Sanders Creek, Lamar Co., TX

Wilburn, Thomas, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Wilcox, James M., age 26, born abt. 1835, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Wilcox, John L., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Willett, James W., age 29, born abt. 1832, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Williams, Albert N., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt/3rd Sgt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Williams, Christopher C., age 15, born abt. 1846, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Williams, Isaac J., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Williams, James P., age 28, born abt. 1833, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX



Williams, James T., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Williams, John Evans, age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Williams, Thomas C., age 22, born abt. 1839, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Williams, William M., age 21, born abt. 1840, 2nd Cpl/Com Sgt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Williamson, Richard T., age 18, born abt. 1843, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Willingham, William H., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. I, enlisted 9 Oct 1861 at McKinney, Collin Co., TX

Willis, W. B., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt/2nd Sgt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Wilson, George R., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Wilson, Joseph R., age 25, born abt. 1836, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Wise, Harvey, age 33, born abt. 1828, Capt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Witt, James, age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Womack, John D., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Wood, John, age 31, born abt. 1830, Pvt., Co. B, enlisted 10 Jan 1862 at Clarksville, Red River Co., TX

Wood, L. Q., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. F, enlisted 12 Oct 1861 at Bright Star, Hopkins Co., TX

Woodard, A. J., age 25, born abt. 1836, 4th Cpl., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Woodard, John, age 15, born abt. 1846, Musician., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Woodfin, James M., age 20, born abt. 1841, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Wooldridge, William Harrison, age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Word, James, age 15, born abt. 1846, Pvt., Co. G, enlisted 8 Oct 1861 at Tarrant, Hopkins Co., TX

Worthingham, B. R., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Wright, Cyrus C., age 34, born abt. 1827, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 7 Apr 1862 at Corinth, Unknown Co., MS

Wright, James Hay, age 16, born abt. 1845, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Wyche, George M., age 21, born abt. 1840, Pvt., Co. D, enlisted 5 Oct 1861 at Daingerfield, Titus Co., TX

Yates, James M., age 23, born abt. 1838, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Yates, James T., age 27, born abt. 1834, Pvt., Co. A, enlisted 26 Nov 1861 at Camp Rusk, Lamar Co., TX

Yates, Thomas L., age 17, born abt. 1844, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted 14 Oct 1861 at Bonham, Fannin Co., TX

Yates, William M., age 19, born abt. 1842, Pvt., Co. H, enlisted Dec 1861 at Unknown, Unknown Co., Unk

Young, Ben C., age 30, born abt. 1831, Pvt., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

Young, Newton A., age 17, born abt. 1844, 1st Cpl., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Young, Thomas S., age 32, born abt. 1829, Pvt/Sgt Maj., Co. C, enlisted 2 Aug 1862 at Carter's Depot, Unknown Co., TN

Young, William Hugh, age 23, born abt. 1838, Capt/Brig Gen., Co. C, enlisted 4 Oct 1861 at Sherman, Grayson Co., TX

Young, William Thomas, age 25, born abt. 1837, Pvt/Nurse., Co. K, enlisted 28 Sep 1861 at Tollet's Prairie, Lamar Co., TX

©Ron Brothers, Tim Bell and Gary Wisler, All Rights Reserved, 1999.



## 1

10th Texas, 107, 114, 122
12th Ten, 81
13th Ohio, 61
14th Tex, 98
154th Tenn, 87
15th Tenn Regt, 55
15th Tex, 96, 98, 99, 105, 107, 108, 112
18 Tenn Regt, 64, 81
19th La, 140, 141

## 3

32 Miss Regt, 71, 105, 106, 117
32nd Tenn, 74, 85, 86
38th Tenn Regt, 24

## 4

41st Ga, 47
4th Ark, 105, 108, 113

## 7

7th Texas, 121

## 8

8th Tex Calvary, 29, 53, 69

## 9

9th Tex, 33, 57, 88

## A

Allen, Bill, 92
Allen, D., 104
Allen, D.L., 90
Allen, M.V., 90
Allen, Mr., 22
Alsaps, Grand Ma, 102
Anderson, Capt, 94
Anderson, Gen., 33, 34, 37, 45
Anderson, John H, 52
Antioch, 81
Auburn, 119

## B

Baily, Dr., 21
Baily, Jafe, 42
Baker, Bob, 4
Baker, Joe, 4
Baldwin, 46
Ballard, Cawford, 52
Banks, 121
Barboursville, 72
Bardstown, 66, 67
Barksdale, James, 130, 143
Bates, Lt., 61
Battle of Missionary Ridge, 157
Bayou Metre, 6, 7, 8
Beauregard, Pierre GT, 26, 31
Beaver, William D, 137
Belgium rifles, 67
Bennett, Dr., 15, 18
Bennett, John, 15, 18, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 46
Bethel Church, 139, 140
Big Black River, 134, 135
Bingham, Bro, 140
Birdwell, Bro, 122, 149, 150, 154
Black, Bro, 3
Black, Let, 116
Board, Robert Milton, 139
Bonham, TX, 180
Boothe, Bud, 153, 154
Boothe. Mrs., 171
Bragg, Gen. Braxton, 26, 31, 49, 52, 152, 155, 157, 163
Brandon, 120, 122
Bray, Capt, 81
Bray, John H. L., 81
Breckenridge, Camp, 71
Breckenridge, John C, 35, 48
Brooks, Bro, 14, 15
Brown, L.V., 34
Brown, Leow, 22
Browning, William J, 70
Bryantsville, 72
Buck, Rev Dr, 155
Buckner, Gen. Simon, 12, 66

Buell, Major General Don Carlos, 29, 57, 58, 63, 74
Burk, Dr., 155
Burke, John, 100
Burnet, James,, 41
Burnett, Berg, 57, 61
Burney, Mr., 180
Burns, R.B., 142
Burnsville, 11, 29
Bushwhackers, 72
Butler, Gen. Benjamin, 46
Byrd, Bro, 114

C

Calaway, T.J., 90
Calaway, Tom, 102
Cameron, Dr., 144
Cameron, Judge, 147
Cameron, Sallie, 147
Camp, Col, 151,161
Camp Jim Dixon, 159
Campbell, Bro, 152
Canton, 117, 120, 122, 127, 136, 158
Carmack, Tobe, 29
Cato Place (near Waco), 181
Centerpoint, Pike Co Ark, 4
Chalmers, Gen. James Ronald, 11, 13, 18, 20, 66
Chapin, Mr., 151
Chattanooga, 45, 50, 53, 62, 68, 117, 144
Cheatham, Gen, 53, 63, 66, 70
Chub, 132, 142
Churchill, Dr., 170
Clack, John Wiley, 122
Clack, O.P., 34, 45
Clark Co, 5
Clarksville, 3, 4, 12, 36, 51
Classon, Dr., 150
Claybaugh, Mr., 188
Co A, 90, 110
Co B, 20, 52, 68, 111
Co C, 129
Co D, 20, 55, 100, 138
Co E, 20, 68, 91, 100, 110
Co F, 21, 93, 99
Co G, 21, 78, 108
Co H, 71
Co I, 21, 82, 108, 139
Co K, 21, 99, 100
Cobb, Bro, 180, 182
Coles County riot, 171
Collierville, 42
Confederate Congress, 109
Congress, 162
Conklin, Jack, 19
Conscript Law, 40, 73
Copperheads, 134, 171
Corinth, 11, 26, 28, 32, 33, 36, 38, 39, 41, 42, 46, 49, 50, 57
Cornersville, TN, 102, 106
Corrinth, 22, 24, 26
Crook, Aggie, 77, 92, 109, 133
Crook, Jere, 41, 77, 89, 91, 93, 109, 130, 133, 136, 141
Cullin, Bro, 185
Culpepper, 134
Cumberland River, 12

D

Dakan, Dr. Perry, 41, 46
Davis, Jefferson, 14, 66, 88, 92
Davis, Mr., 179
Dean, Dr., 22
Dearagon, Dr., 151
Demopolis, 119
Devall's Bluff, 8, 9
Diary kept in prison, 167
Dick Robinson, Camp, 71
Dick, Marion, 186
Dickson, Capt., 34
Dillard, Miles A, 8, 21, 36, 41, 47, 88, 156
Dixon, 21
Dixon, Bro, 118
Dixon, Capt., 7
Doan, Alice, 22
Doan, Bro, 15, 19, 22, 25
Donaldson, Gen, 46
Downs, Maj Jim, 48
Duffey, Mr., 69
Duprey, Mr., 43

E

East Port, 11, 13, 22, 24, 26, 28
East, M.D., 187
Ector's Tex Brigd, 88
Ectors, Gen., 93
Edmonson, Mr., 24, 25
Edmonson, T.B., 16
Eggleston, Mrs., 165, 170
Elizabethtown, 67
Ely, Capt, 96
Enfield rifles, 32
Escaped Prison, 177
Eustes, Maj, 103
Evans, Frank, 115, 146
Evans, Gen., 84
Evans, Mrs., 115

F

Featherston, Rev. Mr, 135
Finney, Bro, 105, 109, 111
Finney, Mrs. M.E., 99
Flirt, The, 119
Florrence, 11
Forrest, Col, 52
Forrest, Gen, 92, 107
Fort Donalson, 12, 14, 16, 30, 32
Fort Henry, 10, 11
Fort Jackson, 162
Fort Morgan, 54
Fort Pemberton, 112, 127
Fort Pillow, 171
Fort Snyders Bluff, 127
Fort, A.H., 93
Franklin, Dr., 53
French's Div, 132

G

Gaines, James T, 15, 20, 22, 25, 27, 29, 36
Garison, Capt., 184
Garrand, T.J., 90
Garrard, Tyre G, 135
Gibons, Lt, 155
Giles County, 99, 102
Glasgow Ky, 63
Glover, Mr., 105
Glover, Simon, 108, 112
Godley, Capt, 157
Gould's Regt, 109
Graham, Bro, 21, 155, 183
Graham, Hon M.D, 116
Grider, J., 90
Griffin, Mrs. Homer, 2
Guess, Walter, 16
Gunter, William, 90

H

Haber, Mr., 45
Halbert, Bro, 3
Halleck, Gen H.W., 48
Hamilton, A. L.,, 108
Hardee, Gen. William J., 51
Hardee's Corps, 114
Harkey, Capt, 148, 150, 156, 161
Harman, Dr., 6
Harris, Alex, 2
Harris, Gov. Isham Green, 13
Harris, Harvey, 2
Harris, Lt Col, 149
Harris, Mrs. J.W.(Sarah), 2
Harrison, Maj, 69
Harrison, Maj. Lawyer, 29, 53
Harrison, William M, 16, 29
Harrodsburg, 71
Hartsville, 81
Hawes, Gen, 39, 40
Hays, Gen., 183
Haywood, Minnie, 186
Haze, Bill, 19
Healber, 39
Heath, Brig Gen,, 116
Hertzog, George, 19, 26
Hertzog, Henry, 26
Hill, Bro, 9
Hill, Gen H.P., 116
Hill, James Capt, 4, 10, 20, 36, 38
Hill, Mike, 140
Hill, Mr., 49
Hindman, Gen., 51
Hodges, Dr., 22
Holly Springs, 84
Hood, Maj Gen,, 145
Hooker, Gen,, 84

Houser, Ben, 76, 83, 99, 151
Huddleston, Lt. Wm, 168
Hunter, Bill, 151
Hursh, Mr., 179
Hyatt, Mrs., 188

I

Imboden, Gen, 134
Indianola, 100, 102
Irving Block, 172, 176
Iuka, Tishomingo Co Miss, 11, 13, 15, 19, 22, 24, 26, 28, 32, 36, 37

J

Jackson Co Ala, 56
Jackson, Stonewall, 116
Jackson, Thomas, 35
Jenkins, James H, 108
Johnson, Dr., 131
Johnson, Gen. Sidney A, 12, 33, 36, 117
Johnson, Mr., 102
Johnston, Gen. Joseph E., 16, 31, 96
Johnston, Mr., 8
Jones, R.M., 4
"Josh", 132, 142, 143

K

Kain, K.M., 60
Kean, Capt, 150
Kemp, Col, 147, 156
Kennedy, Alec, 131
Kennedy, Capt., 52, 57, 58, 91
Kennedy, Joe, 31
Kennedy, Kate, 83, 85, 105
Kennedy, Maggie, 102
Kennedy, Mary A. "Mollie", 104
Kennedy, Mary Armstrong, 10, 14, 19, 21, 22, 26, 27, 39, 42, 43, 91, 101, 102, 156, 191
Kennedy, Sarah Olivia "Ollie", 85, 104
Kennedy, Thomas, 84
Kennedy, Uncle Simpson, 74
Kennedy, Will, 64, 74, 102, 110
Kennedy, William - Willie, 3, 5, 8, 9, 22, 24, 26, 29
Kid, Mr., 75
King, John H., 138
Kingston, 52, 84
Knoxville Tenn, 71
Kossuth, 48

L

Lane, John G, 71
Latimer, Daniel Fitch, 13
Lavergne Tenn, 81
Leary, Bill, 41
Leary, W.H. The, 10
Leathe, Cawford, 52
Lebanon, 80, 81
Leftwich, James A, 10, 21
Lewis, Mart, 41, 45
Lewis, Sgt. William Hickman, 34
Ligon, Thomas H, 155
Lincoln Co, TN, 30
Lincoln, Abraham, 12, 13
Little Rock, 5, 6, 8
Locke, Matthew F, 3, 39
Lockheart, Bro, 29
Long, Bill, 9, 13, 14, 20, 21
Long, Bro, 29, 40, 73
Long, Bro Jacob, 3, 7, 9
Long, Capt, 96, 155
Long, Jimmie, 25, 33, 36, 39
Long, Will, 5, 36, 107
Long, William H. H, 45
Longley, Wm H. The, 9
Lorings, (Lowerings) Div, 137
Lott, 39
Love, Capt, 169
Lowery, Col, 29, 32, 36, 42
Lt. Jenkins, 118
Luck, Fred, 190
Luck, Harry, 190
Luck, Henry, 186, 188, 190
Luck, Jessie, 190
Lyon, Jim, 22, 24, 27, 28, 36, 37, 51
Lyons, Dr., 36, 43, 51

M

Madding, Dr., 181
Maires, Sister,, 76
Manassas, 12, 13, 29
Marion of '62, 34. See Morgan, Capt.
Marley, Mr., 10
Martin, Mr., 92
Mason, Lallie, 188
Massengale, Bro, 142
Massey N.K.(Knot),, 89, 90
Matthews, John S (Bro Mathis), 39, 51, 62, 68, 78, 96, 101, 112
Maxey, Samuel Bell, 3, 5, 6, 7, 14, 18, 20, 26, 40, 46, 63
May, Col, 68
Mayo, Arch, 22, 36, 37, 48, 61, 62, 77, 86, 91, 99, 101, 110, 130, 133, 135, 142, 143, 151
Mayo, W.A., 90
McAlenny, Capt, 170
McCaley, Capt, 170
McCarty, John, 29, 37, 92, 159
McCasillock, Lt., 179
McChristian, Mrs., 44
McCown, Gen., 93
McCown, J.P., 52
McDaniel, Bro, 58
McDaniel, Miss, 57
McDaniels Church, 57
McDougal, Archibald Campbell – Uncle Mc, 11, 12, 18, 21, 29, 30, 45, 92, 160, 161, 182, 186, 187, 188
McDougal, Daniel, 30
McDougal, Kate, 21, 50, 80, 101, 182, 185, 188
McElvine, Sergt., 141
McGuire, Kate, 105 See Kate Kennedy
McGuire, Tobe, 83, 84, 85
McKarten, John, 9
McKee, James R (Dr. Mackey), 3, 24, 180
McLaray, Mr., 178
McLarne, Mr., 99
McMillion, Uncle Mote, 74, 113
McMillon, Mollie, 75, 76
McMillon, Wm, 75
McMinnville, 52, 74, 76, 78, 80
McPherson, Gen, 169
McQuistian, Mitch, 99
McReynolds, James H, 20, 36, 49, 138, 153
Mears, D.H. The, 9
Mechanicksville, 128
Memphis, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 14, 16, 21, 29
Meridian, 120
Middleton. Lt. 169
Military Prison No 1 Vicksburg Mips, 166
Mill Creek, 4
Mills, Col, 183
Minor,Mr. and Mrs., 110
Monterey, 39
Montgomery, 119
Moore, Capt. Joseph A, 37
Moore, Jim, 83
Moore, Joseph A, 21
Moore, Mr., 57, 78, 79, 153
Morgan, Capt., 32, 34, 53
Morgan, Col, 53, 58
Morgan, Gen, 81, 115
Mosior's River, 5
Mound Bluff Church, 130, 136
Mr. Claybaugh, 188
Mr. Hursh, 179
Mr. Wite, 134
Munfordville, 66
Murfreesboro, 52, 74, 78, 80, 81, 83, 85, 87, 90, 92, 94
Murfreesboro, Battle Of ', 88
Murfreesboro, Retreat from, 90
Murry County, 78

N

Nealy, Bro Matt, 106, 116
Neesly, Dr., 24
Neilson, Bill, 4, 7, 8, 10, 22, 24, 27, 28
Nelson, Gen, Bull, 88
New Orleans Confederate Guards, 33
Newhaven, 67
Newton. 120
Norman, Mr., 164

O

Ogelsby, Col, 50
Orr, Henry, 21, 29
Orr, John S., 29
Orr, Mr., 38, 42
Orton, Ben, 91

P

Pace, Abner, 12, 16
Pace, Albert, 12, 26
Pace, Cion, 12, 25, 39, 41, 49, 71, 83, 85, 106, 181, 182, 188
Pace, David - Uncle D, 12, 16, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 36, 48, 49, 66, 71, 83
Pace, Elizabeth ROSE, 11, 12, 14, 16, 22, 26, 27, 28, 32, 49, 85, 140
Pace, Eugenia (Luck), 116, 183, 186
Pace, Margaret - Aunt Katie, 21
Pace, Martha, 21, 59, 183, 188
Pace, Miss M.E, 99
Pace, Susan, 188
Pace, Whitfield, 12, 39
Paris, 4, 9, 15, 29, 36, 40, 42, 53
Parks, Billy, 179
Patterson, Alfred, 101
Paxton, Gen, 116
Pepper, Mr., 78
Percy, Mr., 168
Perk, Mr., 177
Perot, Mr., 155
Perryville, 69, 71
Perryville, Battle of, 70
Phillips, William M, 37
Piercens, Mrs., 57
Pillow, Gen. Gideon, 11, 12, 16
Piner, Bro, 182
Poage, Col. W.A., 1
Polk, Gen, 47, 50, 53
Polk's Corps, 105, 109
Ponwaw Creek, 5
Price, Gen., 84
Price, Mr., 57
Purtle, Mr., 39, 42

Q

Quantrel's men, 181
Queen of the West, 100, 101

R

Ragan, Capt, 149
Raglin, Capt, 150
Ragsdale, Samuel G., 20
Ragsdale, Smith, 10
Ramsey, Mr., 85, 87
Rappahannock, 115
Rebel Banner, 89
Record, 26, 39
Red River, 4, 51
Reed, Mr., 39
Reedersville, 80, 83, 84
Reins, Gen., 51
Renfro, Bro, 141, 156
Rev. Mr, Featherston, 136
Richey, Bettie, 64
Richey, Bob, 64, 183
Richey, Harvey, 78
Richey, John, 156
Richey, Justice Harvey M., 1
Richey, Rev Harvey, 64
Richey, Robert, 156, 157
Riddle, Mr., 14, 16
Ringole, Mr., 107
Roberts, Dr., 24
Rock Port, 5
Roland, Let, 99, 100
Rosencrans, Gen. William S., 87
Ross, Lewis, 155
Rowland, Mr., 25
Rugle, Gen, 51
Ryan, Alvis, 15, 18, 62, 69
Ryan, Dr., 15
Ryan, Mr., 22
Ryan, P.W, 15

S

Saline Co Ark, 5
Saline River, 4, 5, 6
Sanderson, Bro, 144
Sandford, Capt, 115
Saufley, W. P., 42
Scaff, Mr., 51
Sentell, Mr., 92
Settle, Dr. J.M, 186
Settle, Mr., 11
Severe Co, Ark, 4
Shaw, Mr., 48
Shelbyville Tenn, 91, 93
Shelton, Eli Jenway, 10, 13, 16, 20
Shelton, Mr., 93
Shiloh, 32, 33, 36, 37, 39, 41, 43, 48, 53, 57, 108
Shiloh, battle of, 33
Sibley, Gen. Henry Hopkins, 32
Sims, Maj, 156
Sims, Mr., 154
Sinclair, A., 70
Skidmore, John, 77
Skidmore, Mr., 79
Smith, Carroll, 79, 80
Smith, E Kirby, 67, 71, 78, 84, 145
Smith, Green, 69
Smith, Jim, 33
Smith, Mr., 27, 40, 41, 42
Smith, Preston, 65, 69, 70
Sparta, 64, 78
Stainback, Bro, 14
Stamps, Mr., 102
Stanley, Wright A, 18, 34, 45
Starks, Bro, 184
Starksville, 3
Sterdevant, Mr., 147
Still, Mr., 123
Stoddard, Bro, 144
Stonewall Jackson, 119
Street, Anderson, 30, 168
Street, Ballenger, 30
Street, Columbus, 30, 71, 163
Street, Elizabeth Kennedy - Lizzie K, 73, 77, 186, 187, 189
Street, Mary Marvin, 186
Street, Melinda Elizabeth, 190
Street, Russell, 30
Street, Walter, 30
Sumner County, 91
Sunshine Villepique, 190
Surat, Bro, 140, 141
Swan, Dr., 182
Swiney, Capt., 29

T

Tankersley, Capt., 28, 29, 71
Tankesely, Mr., 12
Tanner, Steven Jennings, 41, 48, 51
Tellfair, Dr., 15, 25
Texas Rangers, 107
Thomas, Dick, 152
Thompson, Jeff, 58
Thurmond, Frank, 5, 90, 108
Thurmond, Harris, 155
Thurmond, Mr., 143
Tishomingo, 11, 13, 15, 19, 24, 26, 28
Titus Co, 10, 55
Tompkinsville Ky, 65
Towns, Maj., 9, 10, 16, 51
Train of Cars, Description Of, 8
Trice, Mrs. Mary A., 2
Trimble, Will, 156
Tullahoma Ten, 74
Tupelo, 49, 51, 52, 53, 57, 84
Turner, 10

U

Upthegrove, Dan, 107

V

Vandorn, Gen Earl, 8, 41, 50, 92
Veech, Thomas B, 108, 109
Vicksburg, 52, 100, 101, 109, 112, 117, 118, 120, 123, 128, 129, 130, 131, 134
Vicksburg Map, 123
Vicksburg, Fall of, 136
Vicksburg, Seige of, 125
Villepigue, Kate, 190
Villepique, Sunshine, 189, 190
Villpie, Olive, 2

W

Waddell, Col, 171
Walker's Div. Hospital, 144
Wallace W.W., 90
Wallace, James Edwin (Eddie), 188
Wallace, John Prestridge, 189
Wallace, Julia, 2, 191
Wallace, Sibyl, 2, 191
Wallace, Will, 104
Warren, Dr., 169
Wartrace, 86, 117
Washington Artillery, 33
Watson, John, 186, 188
Watson, Kate, 188
Watson, Lallie, 186
Way Side Home, 147

Wease, J. M.,, 129
Weatherly, Frank, 109
Weaver, Col, 158, 182, 183
West Point, 119
West Point Ga, 147
Westbrooks, Dr., 24
Westpoint, 117
Wetherly, Frank, 110
Whaler, Gen., 87
Wharton, Gen., 87, 107
Wheeler, Gen, 92, 97
White River, Ark, 8
Williams, Larkin, 178
Williams, Mr., 82
Williams, Wm, 40
Wilson, Ed, 186
Wilson's Brigd, 137
Winchester, 91
Wise, Harvey, 21
Withers Div., 114
Womack, Bill, 179
Woodbury, 80
Woods, Dr., 182
Woodson, Bro, 182
Worley, 74
Wright, W.B., 154

## Y

Yates, Dr., 180
Yates, J.M., 90
Yates, Jim, 14, 28, 88, 99, 101, 108
Yazoo City, 125, 127, 129
Young Men's Christian Association, 108, 111, 142, 149
Young, Alfred, 64, 74, 102
Young, Bettie, 105
Young, Bill, 41, 102
Young, Col, 63, 75, 79, 88, 137
Young, D.C., 3
Young, Joe, 64, 74, 81, 83, 86
Young, John, 182
Young, Melissa, 83
Young, Tom, 181
Young, William, 99
Young, William Hugh, 20, 41, 49

## Z

Zigler, Bro, 114

# #4180
# JOHN KENNEDY STREET PAPERS

Photograph

Folder P-4180/1

NEGATIVE ON FILE [1862 ?]
SHC